HANDEL'S
SONGS
VOL. 2.

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HANDEL'S SONGS,

Selected from his Oratorios,

for the Harpsichord, Voice, Hautboy, or German Flute, in 5 Vols.

VOL. 2 — Pr. 10/6.

N.B. The Instrumental Parts to the above Songs may be had separate for Concerts at £2.12.6 complete.

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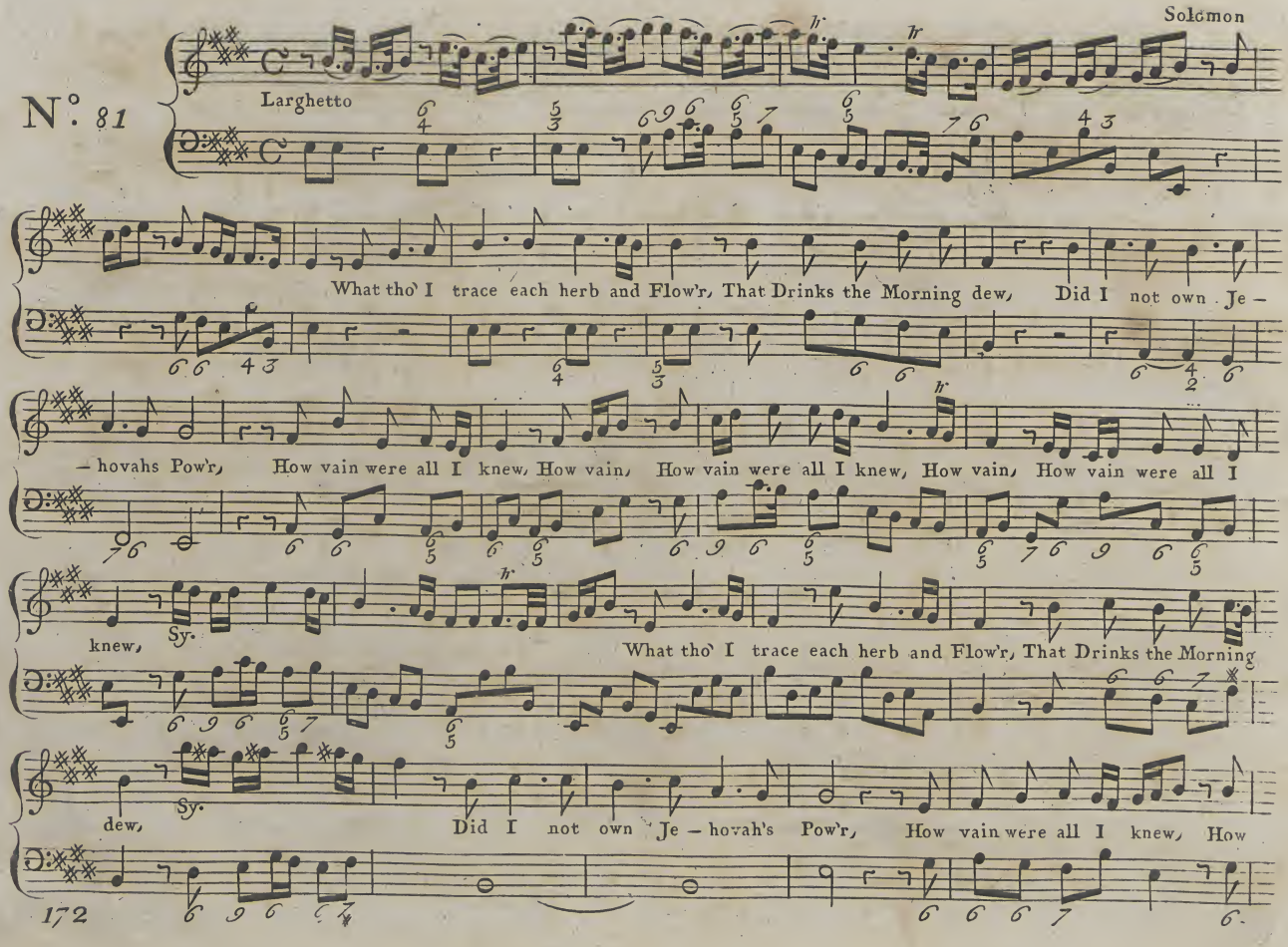
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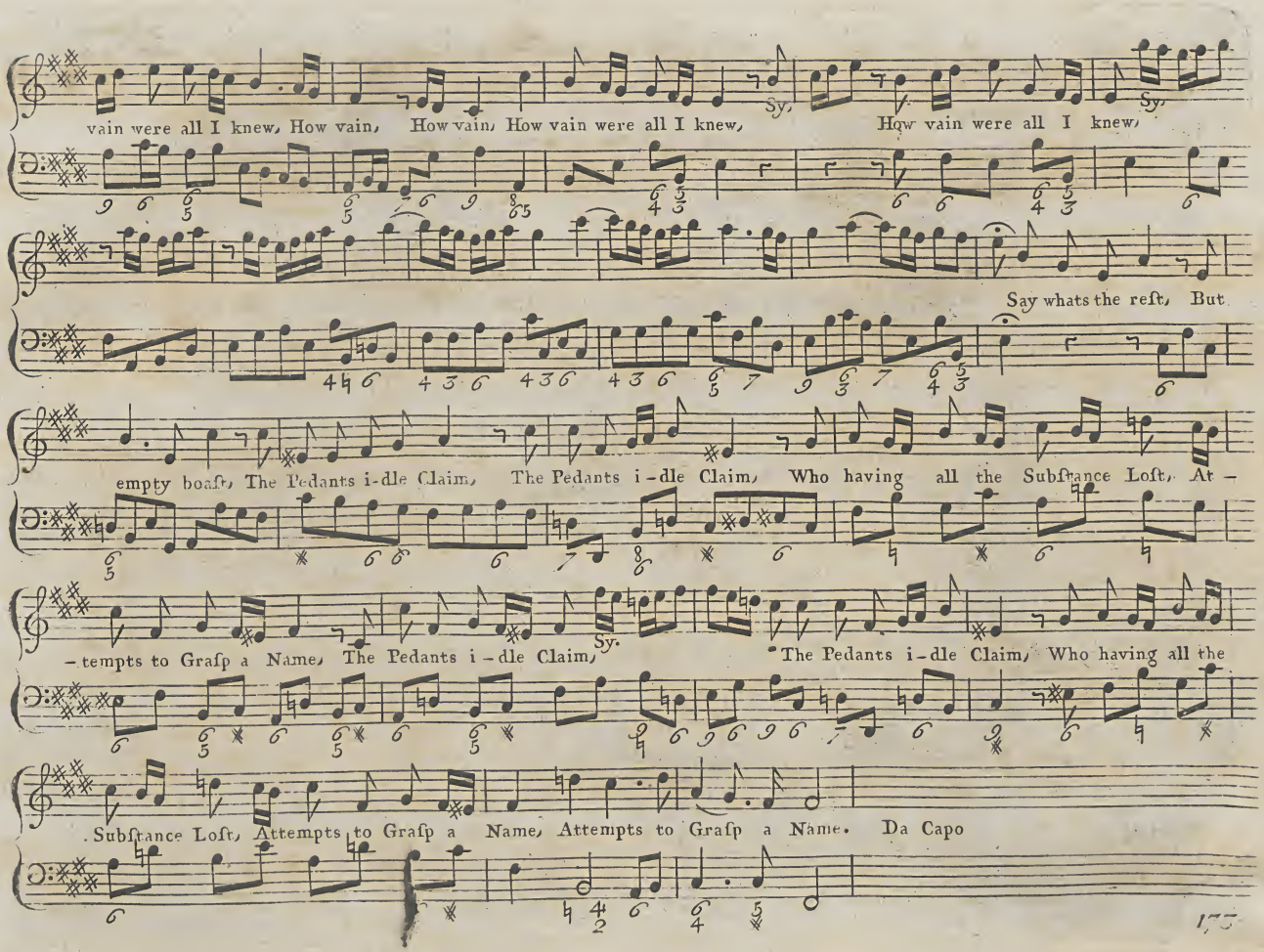
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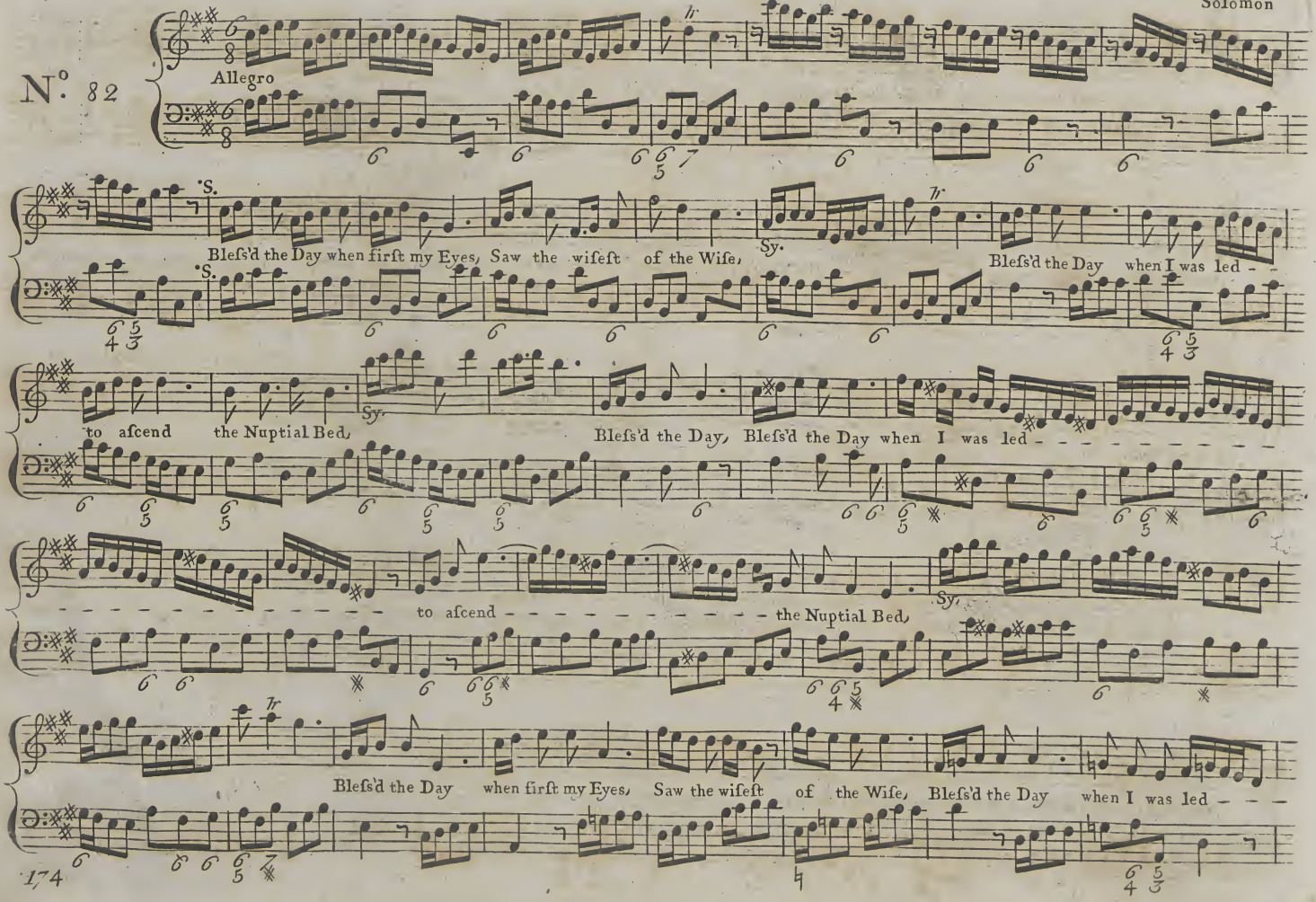
A Table of the Celebrated Songs from Mr HANDEL'S ORATORIOS contain'd in this Book.

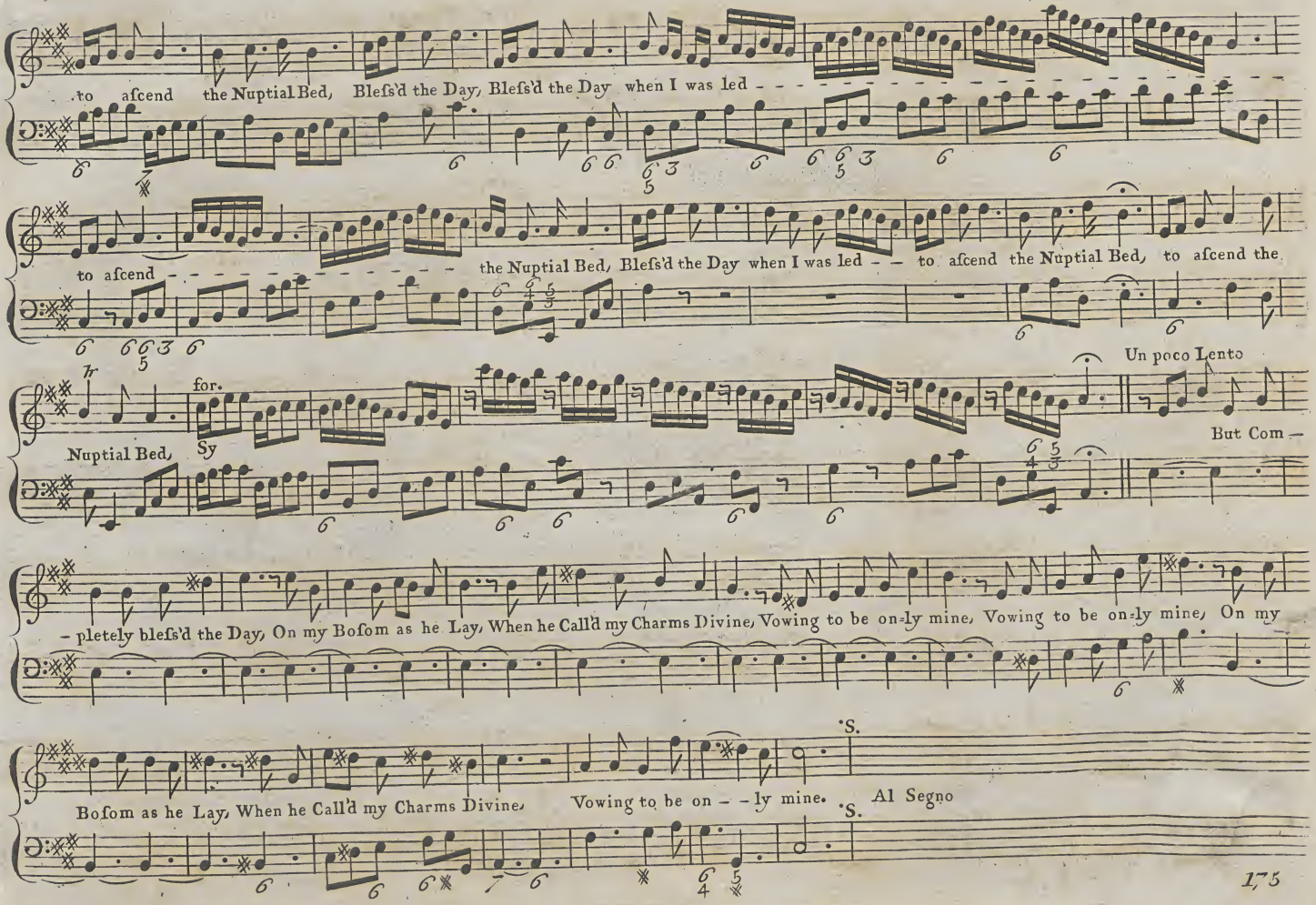
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Y		
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Solomon
N°. 81
Larghetto
What tho' I trace each herb and Flow'r, That Drinks the Morning dew, Did I not own Je –
– hovahs Pow'r, How vain were all I knew, How vain, How vain were all I knew, How vain, How vain were all I
knew,
Sy.
What tho' I trace each herb and Flow'r, That Drinks the Morning
dew,
Sy.
Did I not own Je – hovah's Pow'r, How vain were all I knew, How
172

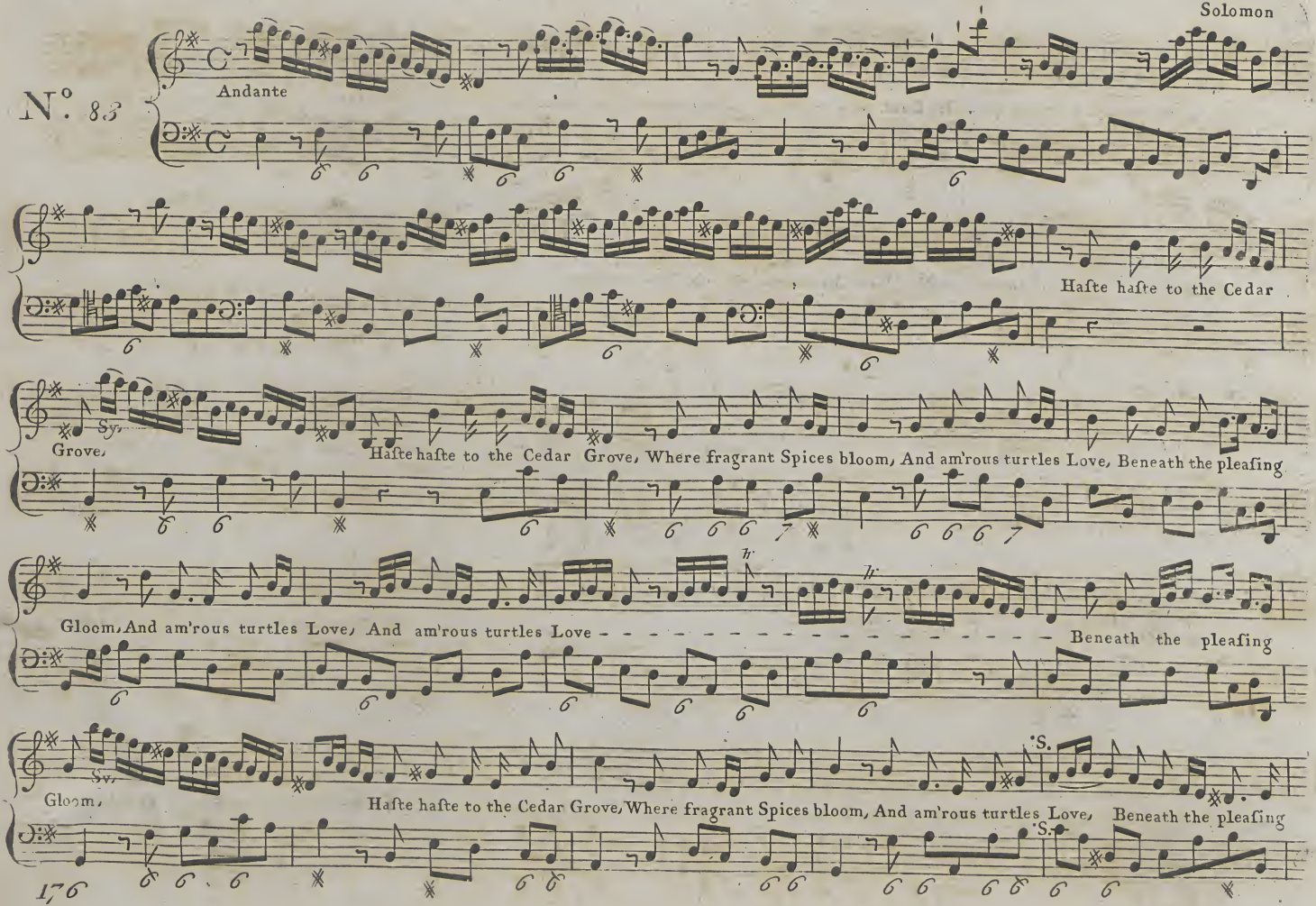

vain were all I knew, How vain, How vain, How vain were all I knew,
Sy.
How vain were all I knew,
Sy.
Say whats the reſt, But
empty boaſt, The Pedants i-dle Claim, The Pedants i-dle Claim, Who having all the Subſtance Loſt, At-
-tempts to Graſp a Name, The Pedants i-dle Claim,
Sy.
The Pedants i-dle Claim, Who having all the
Subſtance Loſt, Attempts to Graſp a Name, Attempts to Graſp a Name. Da Capo

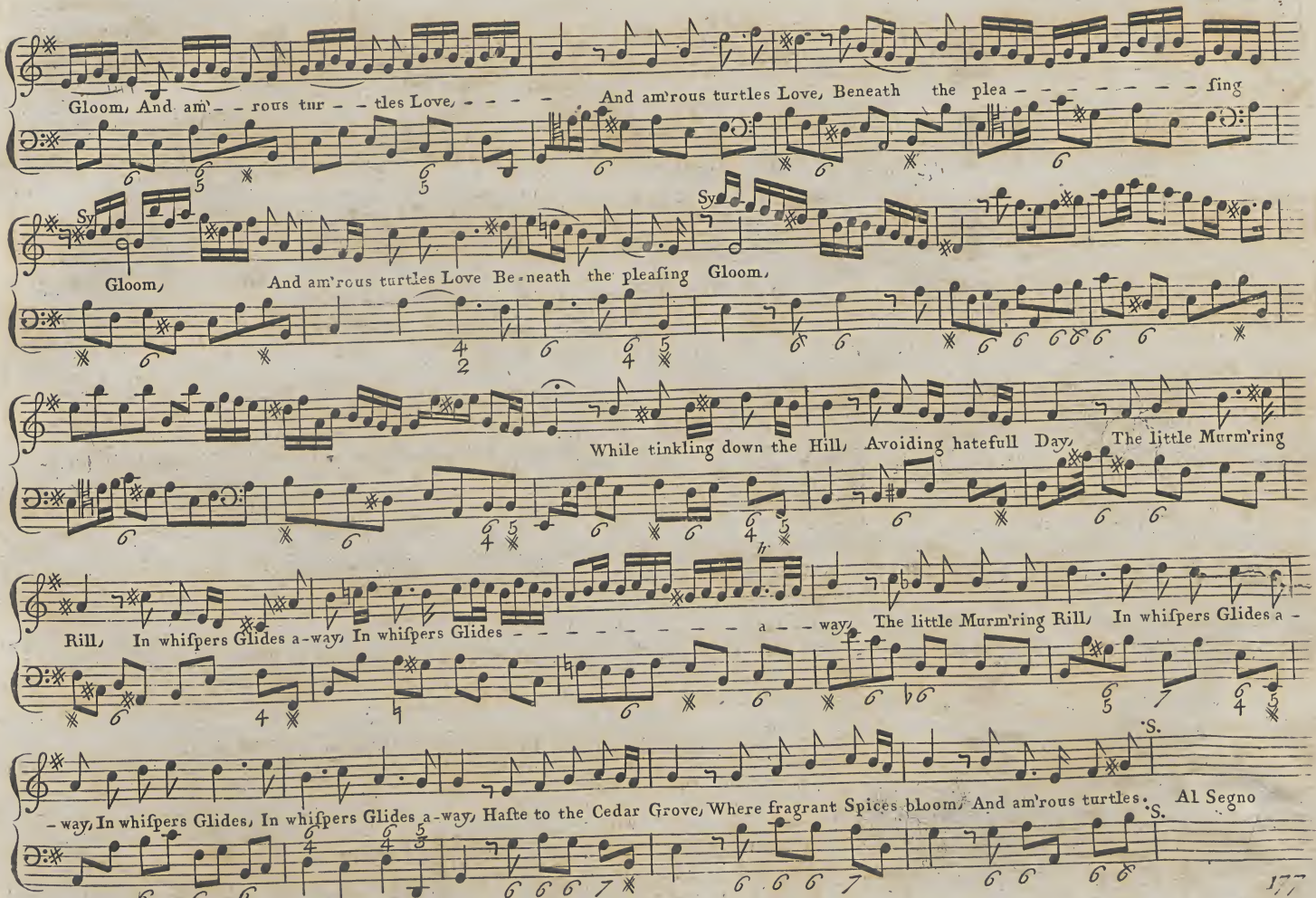
N.° 82

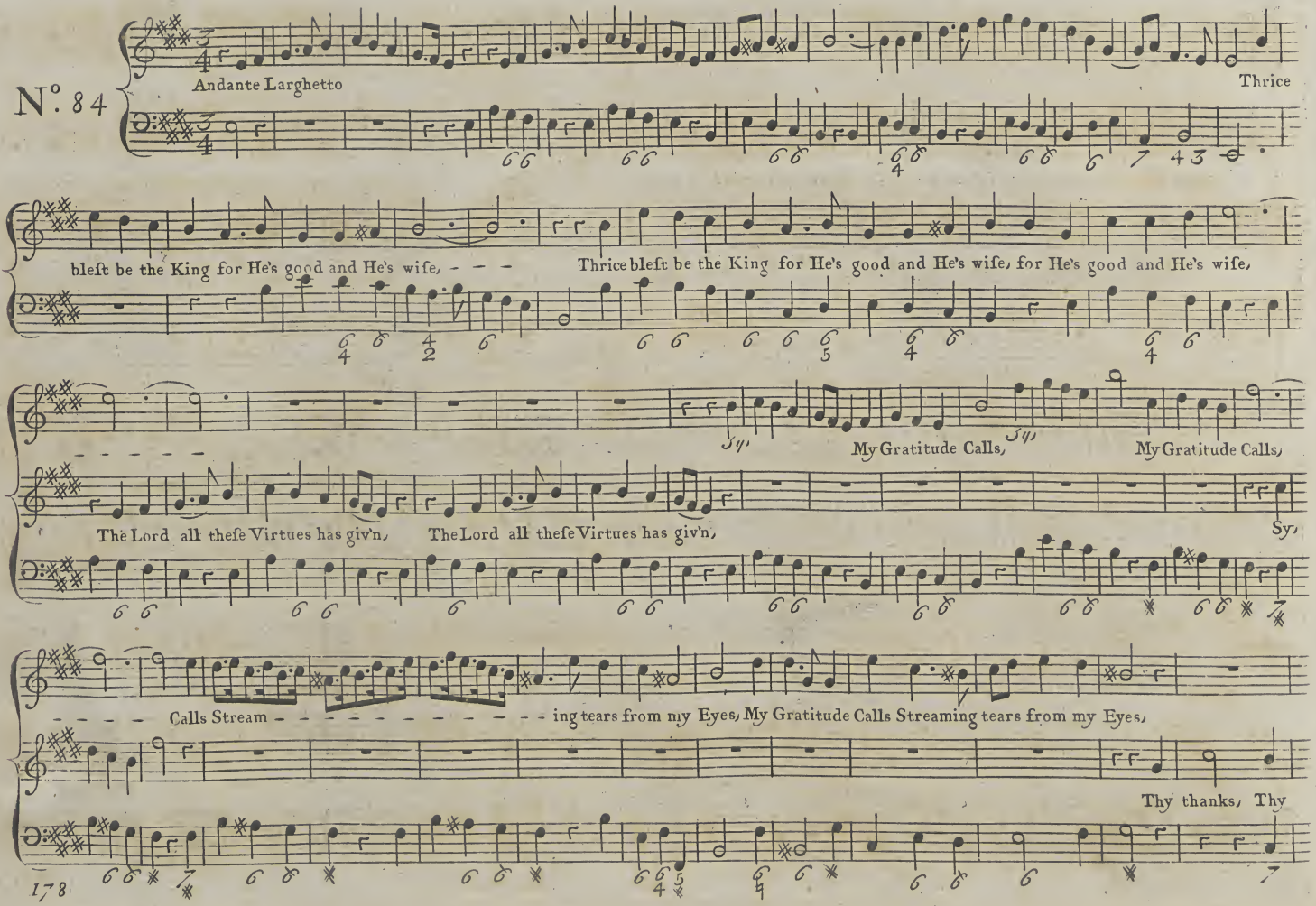

Allegro
S.
Bleſs'd the Day when firſt my Eyes, Saw the wiſeſt of the Wiſe,
Sy.
Bleſs'd the Day when I was led - -
to aſcend the Nuptial Bed,
Bleſs'd the Day, Bleſs'd the Day when I was led - - - - - - - - -
- - - - - - - - - - - - - to aſcend - - - - - - - - - - - the Nuptial Bed,
Bleſs'd the Day when firſt my Eyes, Saw the wiſeſt of the Wiſe, Bleſs'd the Day when I was led - - -

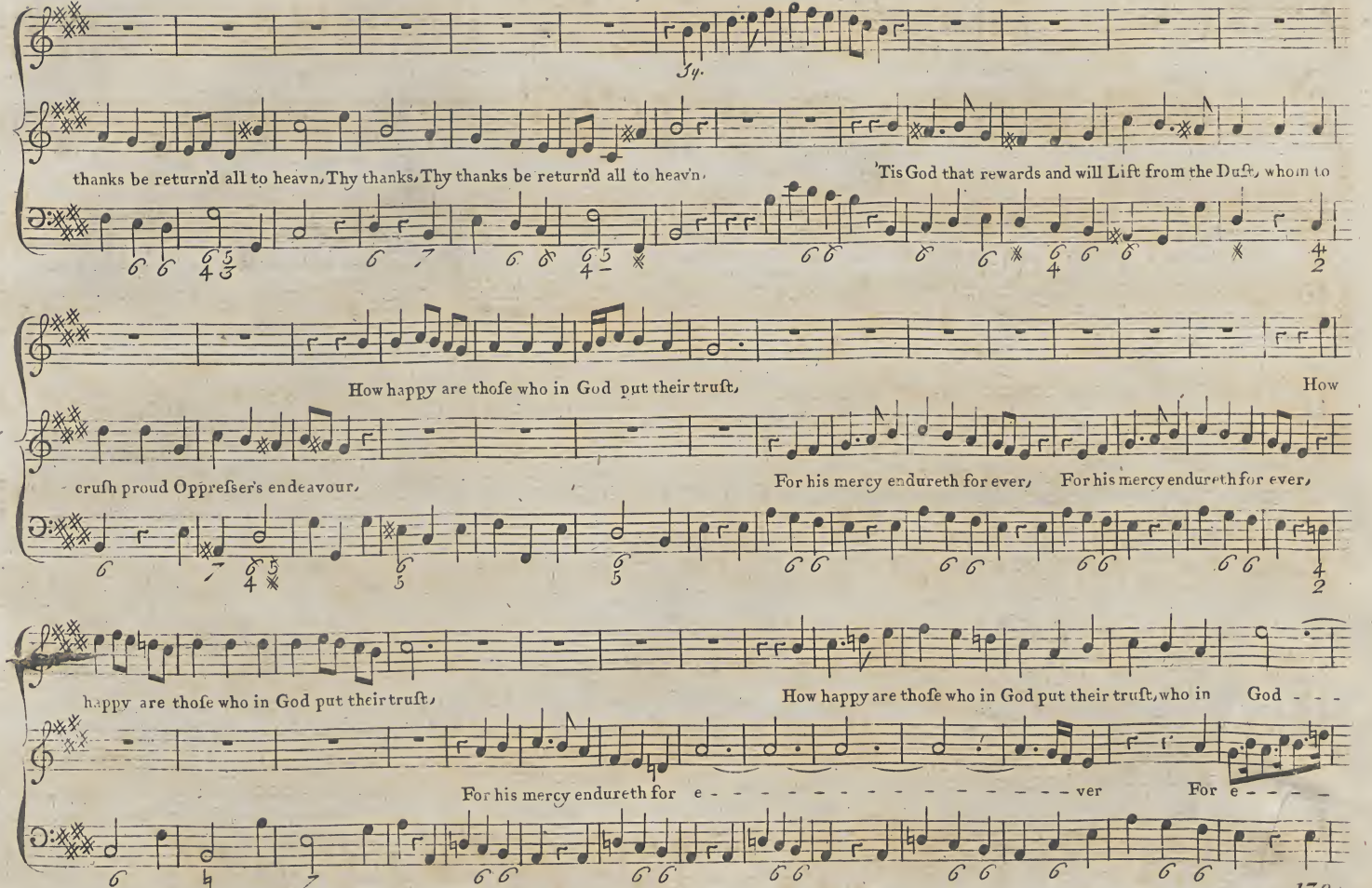

to aſcend the Nuptial Bed, Bleſs'd the Day, Bleſs'd the Day when I was led
to aſcend the Nuptial Bed, Bleſs'd the Day when I was led to aſcend the Nuptial Bed, to aſcend the
for.
Nuptial Bed, Sy
Un poco Lento
But Com –
– pletely bleſs'd the Day, On my Boſom as he Lay, When he Call'd my Charms Divine, Vowing to be on-ly mine, Vowing to be on-ly mine, On my
S.
Boſom as he Lay, When he Call'd my Charms Divine, Vowing to be on – – ly mine.
S.
Al Segno

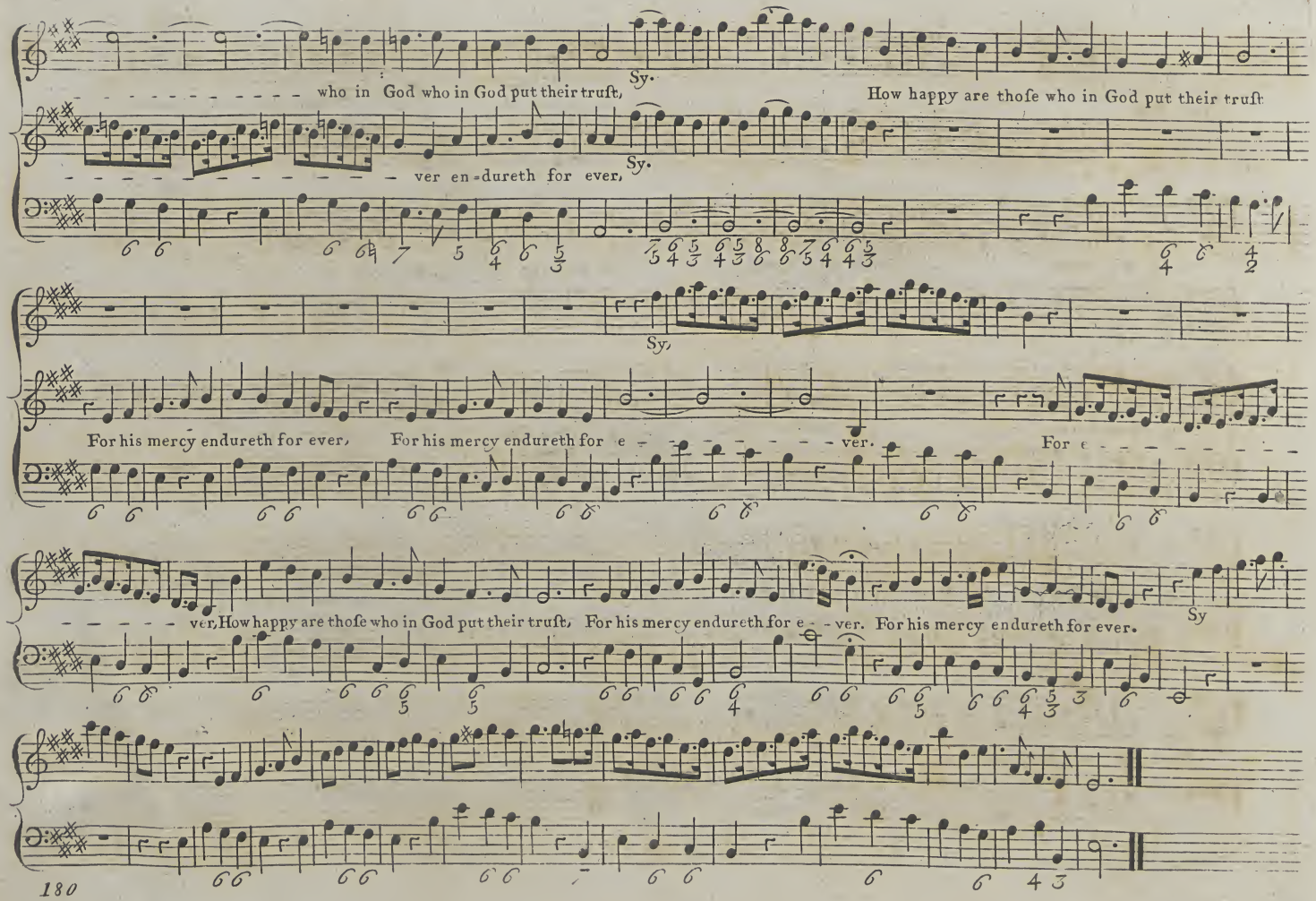
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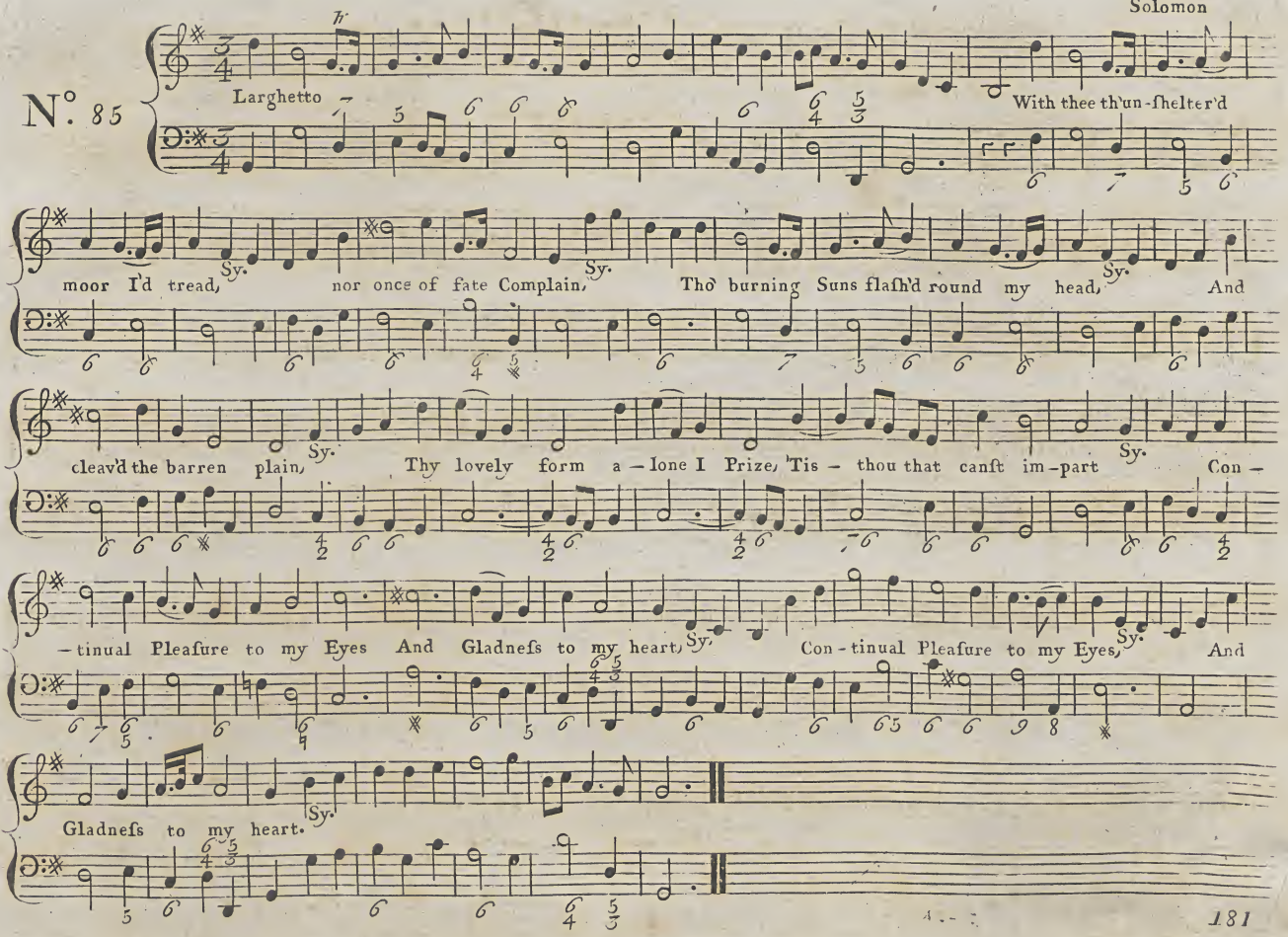

Andante
Haſte haſte to the Cedar
Sy.
Grove,
Haſte haſte to the Cedar Grove, Where fragrant Spices bloom, And am'rous turtles Love, Beneath the pleaſing
Gloom, And am'rous turtles Love, And am'rous turtles Love
Beneath the pleaſing
Sy.
Gloom,
Haſte haſte to the Cedar Grove, Where fragrant Spices bloom, And am'rous turtles Love, Beneath the pleaſing
S.
S.

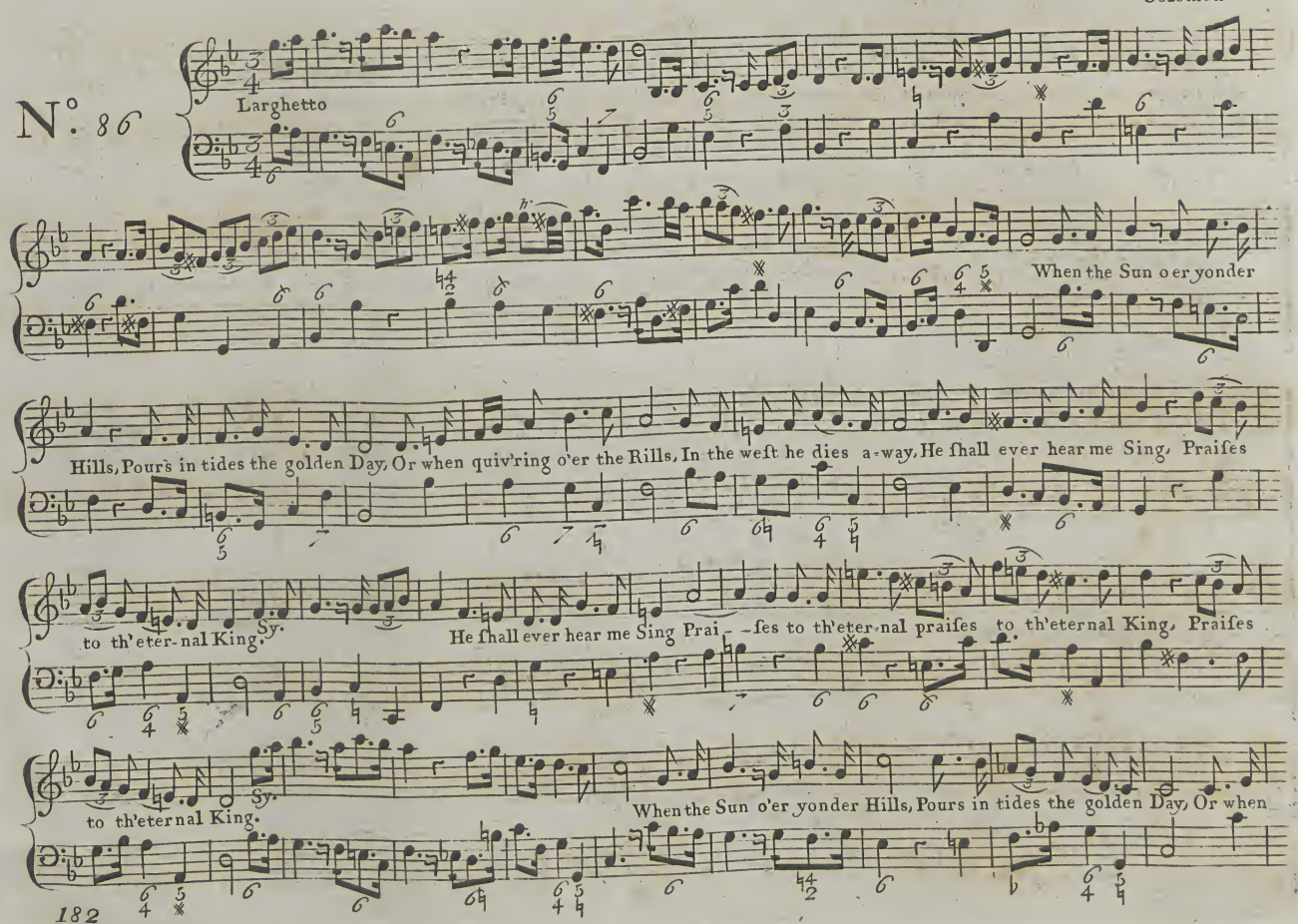

Gloom, And am'- - rous tur - - tles Love, - - - - And am'rous turtles Love, Beneath the plea - - - - - - - - - - ſing
Sy
Gloom,
Sy
And am'rous turtles Love Be-neath the pleaſing Gloom,
While tinkling down the Hill, Avoiding hatefull Day, The little Murm'ring
Rill, In whiſpers Glides a-way, In whiſpers Glides - - - - - - - - - - - a - - way, The little Murm'ring Rill, In whiſpers Glides a -
S.
- way, In whiſpers Glides, In whiſpers Glides a-way, Haſte to the Cedar Grove, Where fragrant Spices bloom, And am'rous turtles
S.
Al Segno

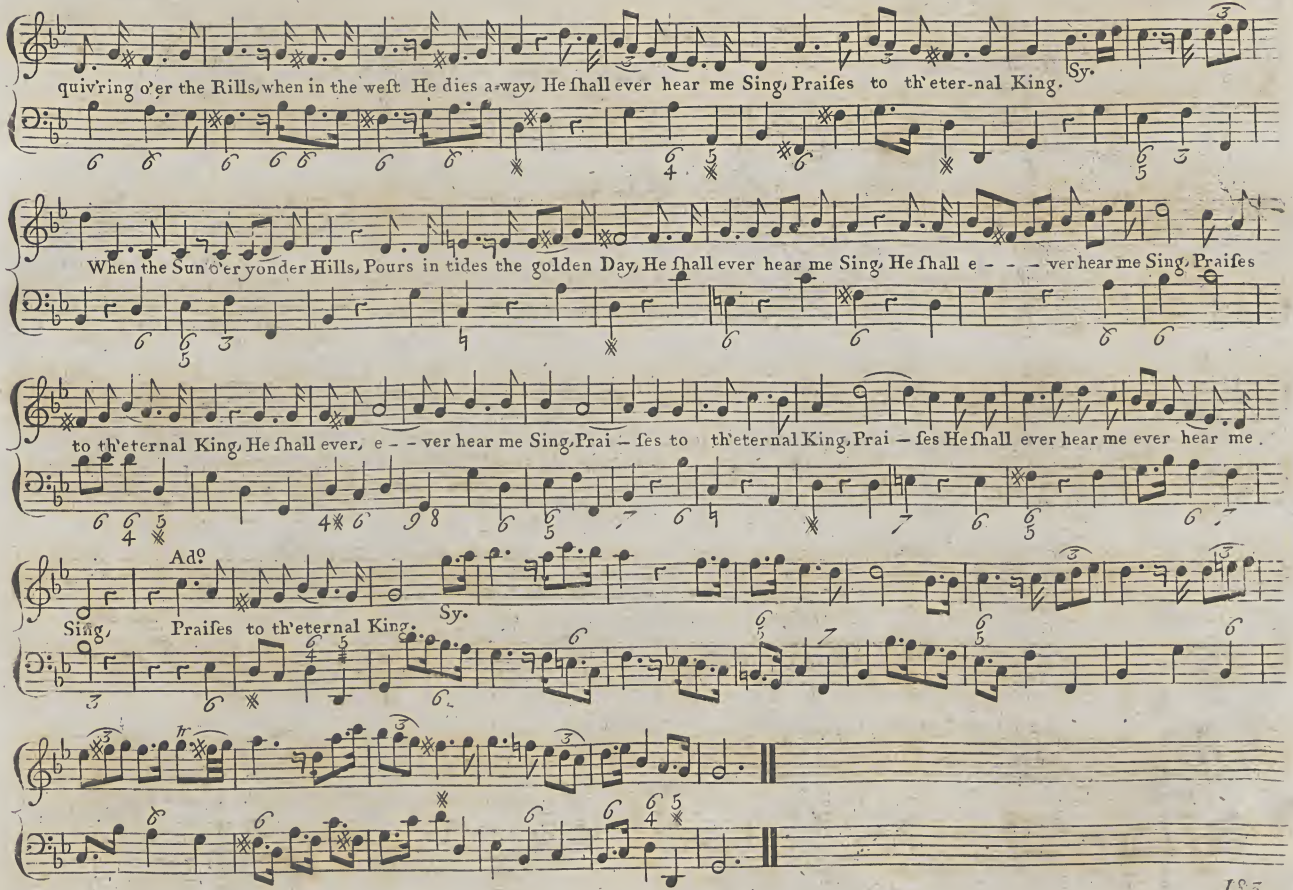

N°. 84
Andante Larghetto
Thrice
bleſt be the King for He's good and He's wife, - - -
Thrice bleſt be the King for He's good and He's wife, for He's good and He's wife,
My Gratitude Calls,
My Gratitude Calls,
The Lord all theſe Virtues has giv'n,
The Lord all theſe Virtues has giv'n,
Sy,
Calls Stream - - - - - - - - - - - - - ing tears from my Eyes, My Gratitude Calls Streaming tears from my Eyes,
Thy thanks, Thy


Jy.
thanks be return'd all to heavn, Thy thanks, Thy thanks be return'd all to heav'n,
'Tis God that rewards and will Lift from the Duſt, whom to
How happy are thoſe who in God put their truſt,
How
cruſh proud Oppreſser's endeavour,
For his mercy endureth for ever, For his mercy endureth for ever,
happy are thoſe who in God put their truſt,
How happy are thoſe who in God put their truſt, who in God - - -
For his mercy endureth for e - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - ver
For e - - - -

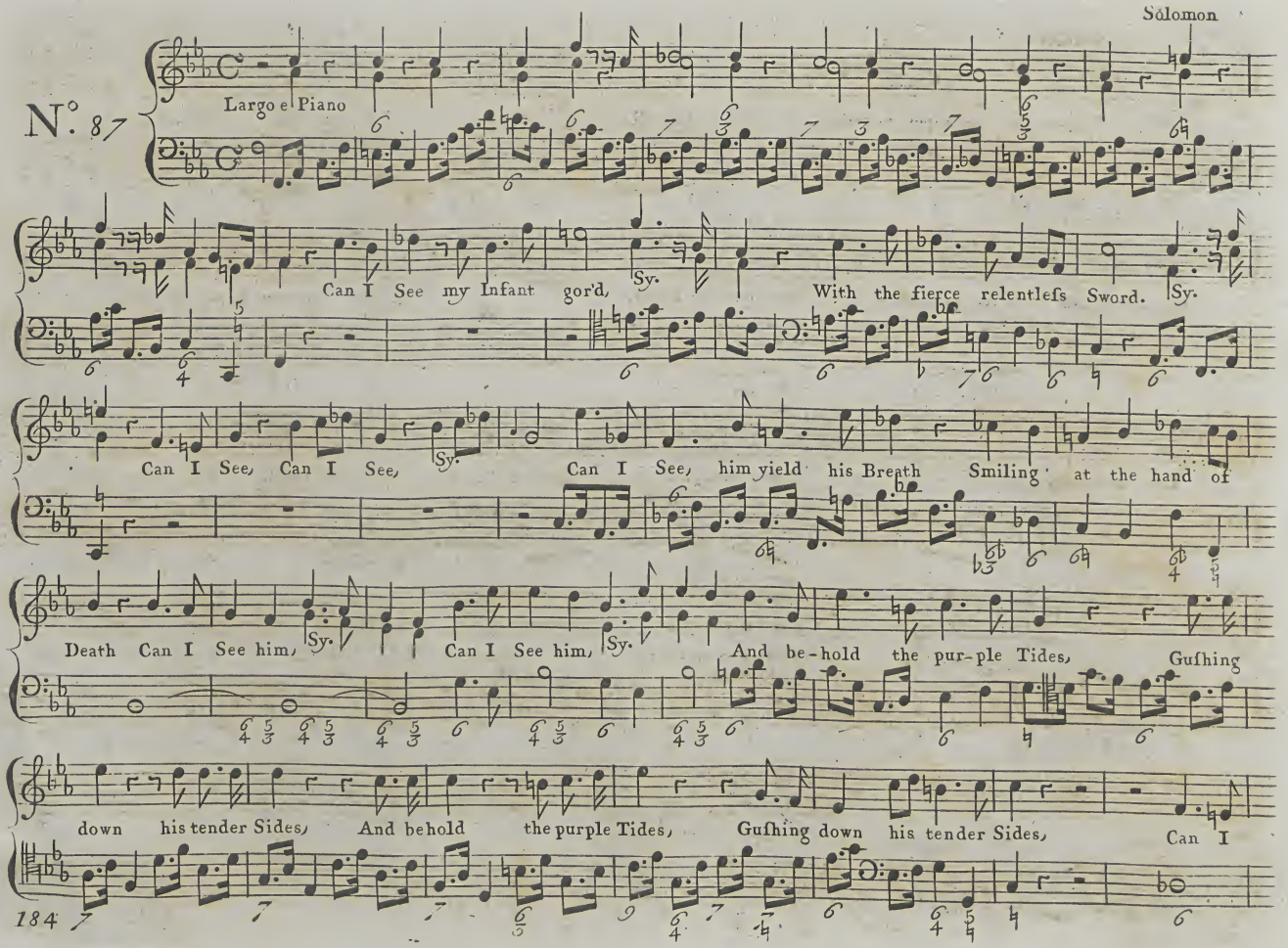

Sy.
who in God who in God put their truſt,
How happy are thoſe who in God put their truſt
ver en-dureth for ever,
Sy.
Sy.
For his mercy endureth for ever,
For his mercy endureth for e - - - - - - ver.
For e - - - - - - - - -
ver, How happy are thoſe who in God put their truſt, For his mercy endureth for e - - ver. For his mercy endureth for ever.
Sy

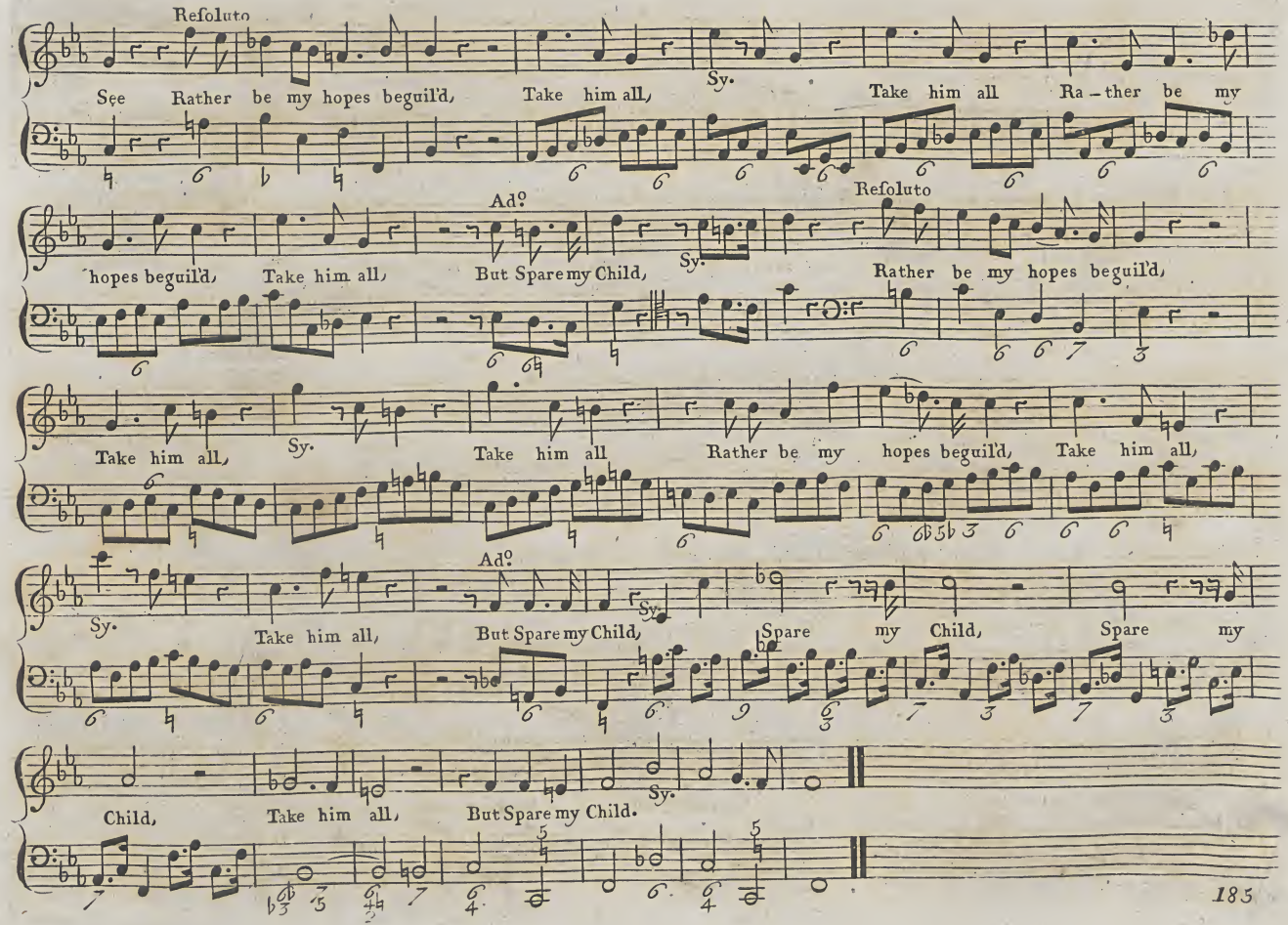

N°. 85
Larghetto
With thee th'un-ſhelter'd
moor I'd tread, Sy. nor once of fate Complain, Sy. Tho' burning Suns flaſh'd round my head, Sy. And
cleav'd the barren plain, Sy. Thy lovely form a-lone I Prize, 'Tis-thou that canſt im-part Sy. Con-
-tinual Pleaſure to my Eyes And Gladneſs to my heart, Sy. Con-tinual Pleaſure to my Eyes, Sy. And
Gladneſs to my heart. Sy.

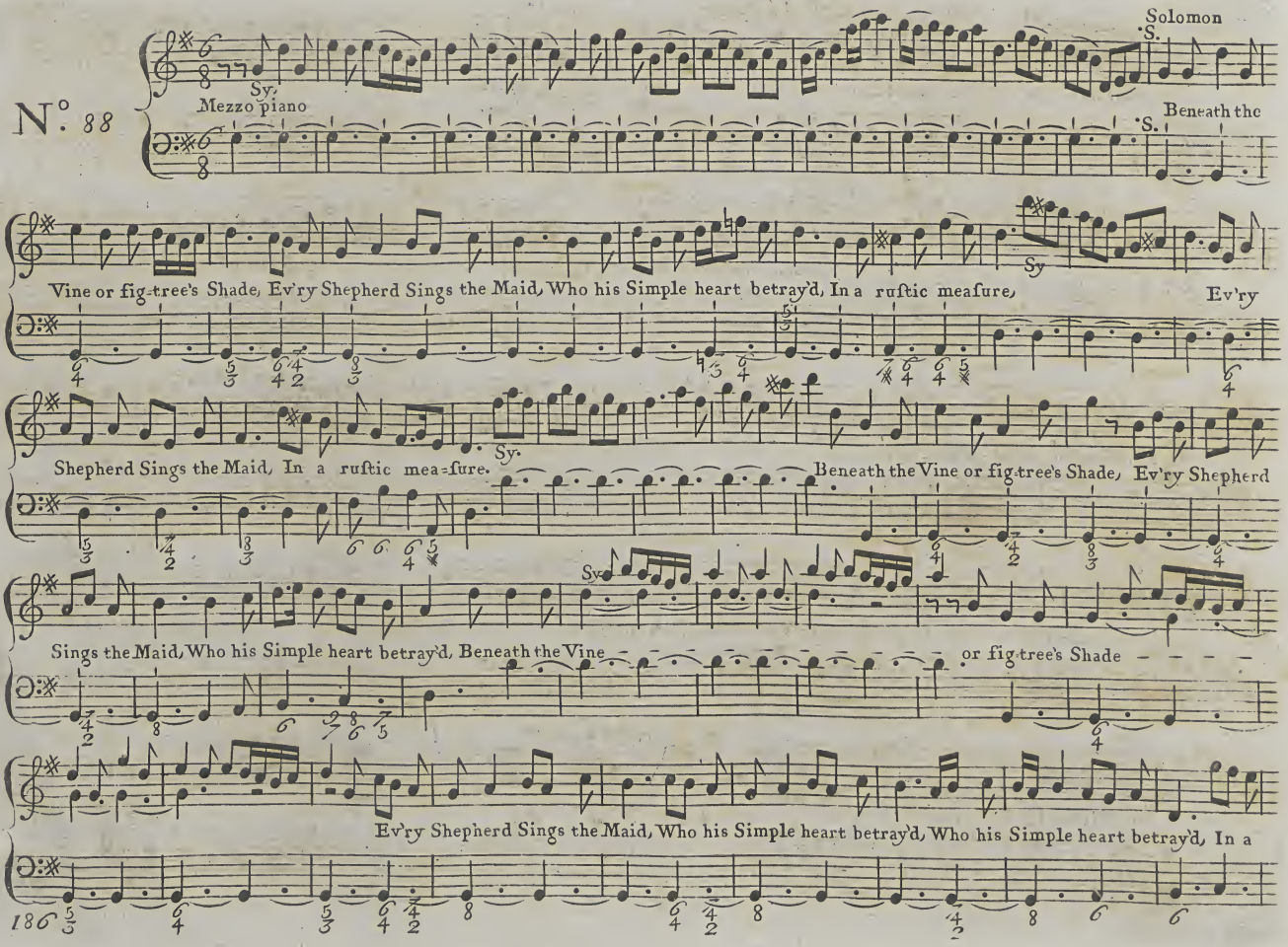

N°. 86
Larghetto
When the Sun o'er yonder
Hills, Pours in tides the golden Day, Or when quiv'ring o'er the Rills, In the weſt he dies a-way, He ſhall ever hear me Sing, Praiſes
to th'eter-nal King.
He ſhall ever hear me Sing Prai- -ſes to th'eter-nal praiſes to th'eternal King, Praiſes
to th'eternal King.
When the Sun o'er yonder Hills, Pours in tides the golden Day, Or when

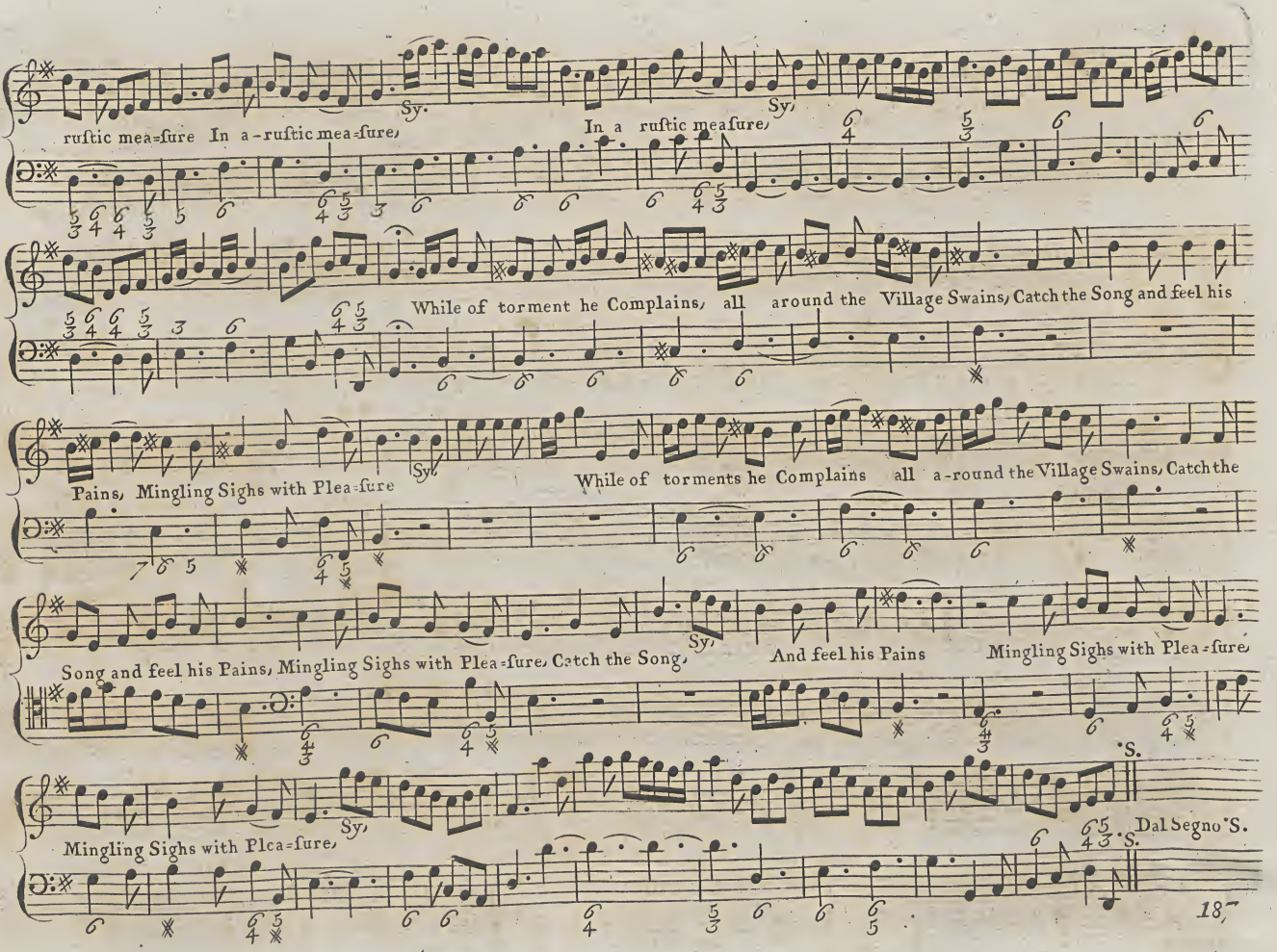

quiv'ring o'er the Rills, when in the weſt He dies a-way, He ſhall ever hear me Sing, Praiſes to th'eter-nal King.
Sy.
When the Sun o'er yonder Hills, Pours in tides the golden Day, He ſhall ever hear me Sing, He ſhall e - - - ver hear me Sing, Praiſes
to th'eternal King, He ſhall ever, e - - ver hear me Sing, Prai - ſes to th'eternal King, Prai - ſes He ſhall ever hear me ever hear me.
Adº
Sing, Praiſes to th'eternal King.
Sy.

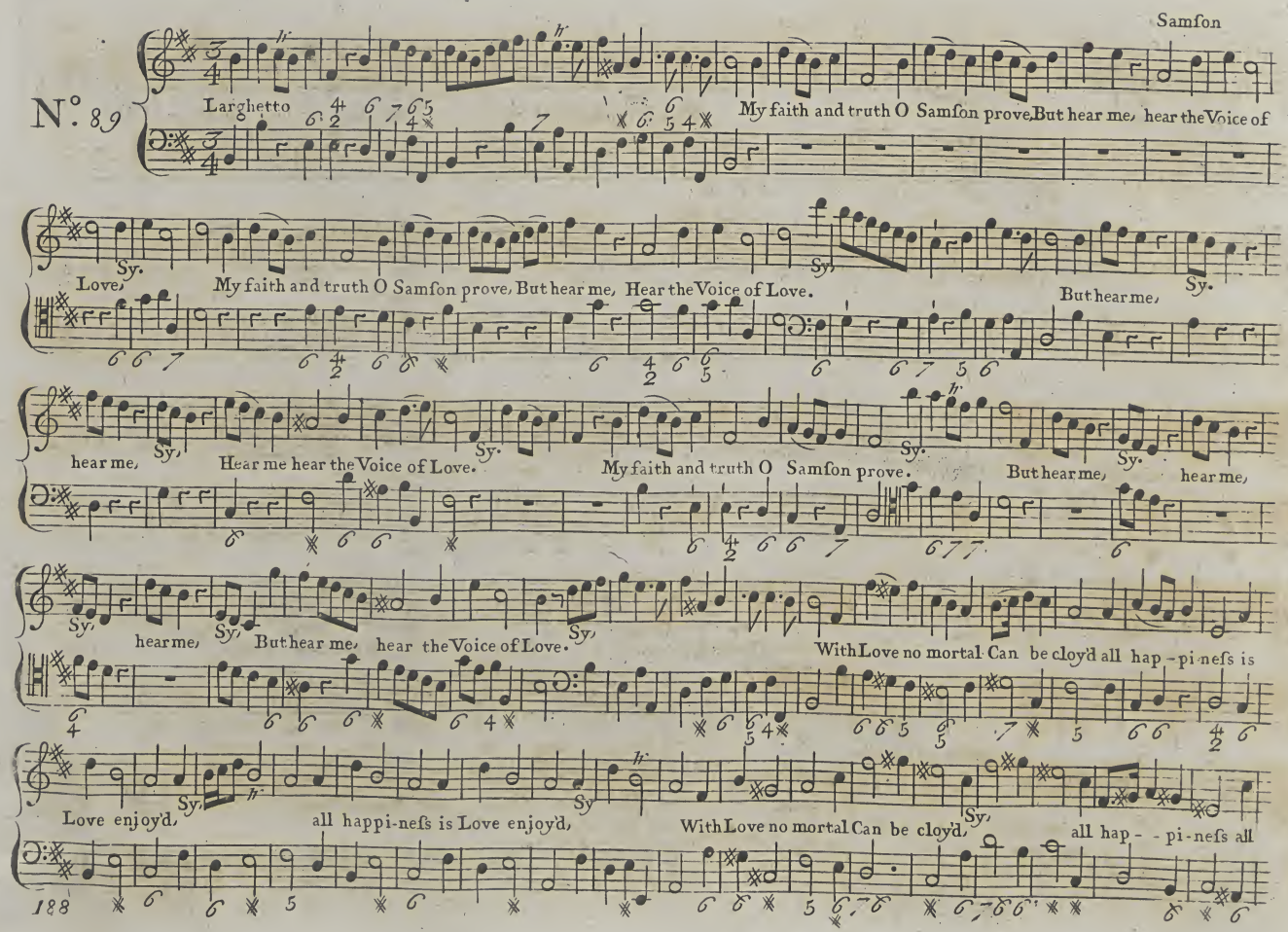
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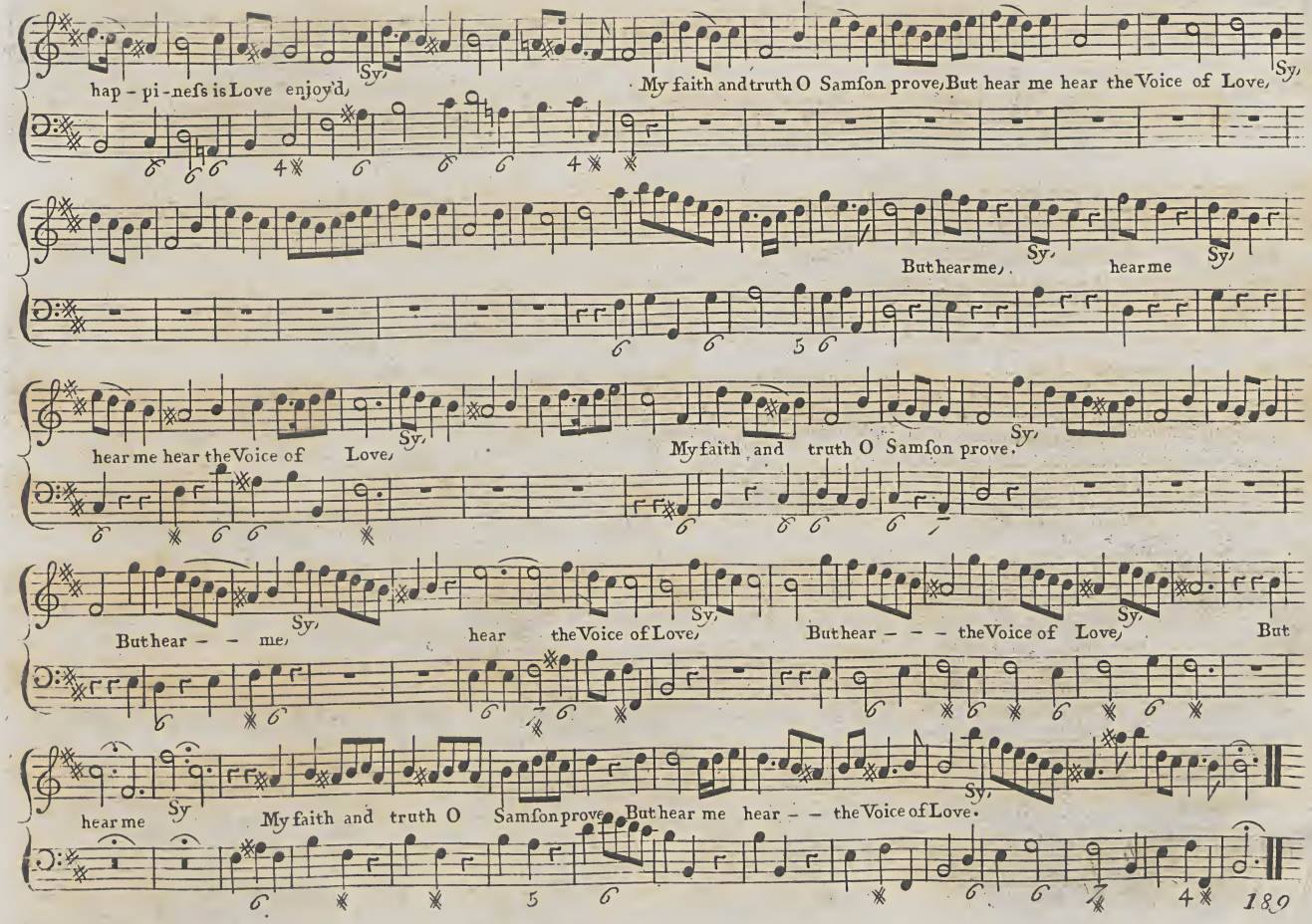

Largo e Piano
Can I See my Infant gor'd, Sy. With the fierce relentleſs Sword. Sy.
Can I See, Can I See, Sy. Can I See, him yield his Breath Smiling at the hand of
Death Can I See him, Sy. Can I See him, Sy. And be-hold the pur-ple Tides, Guſhing
down his tender Sides, And behold the purple Tides, Guſhing down his tender Sides, Can I

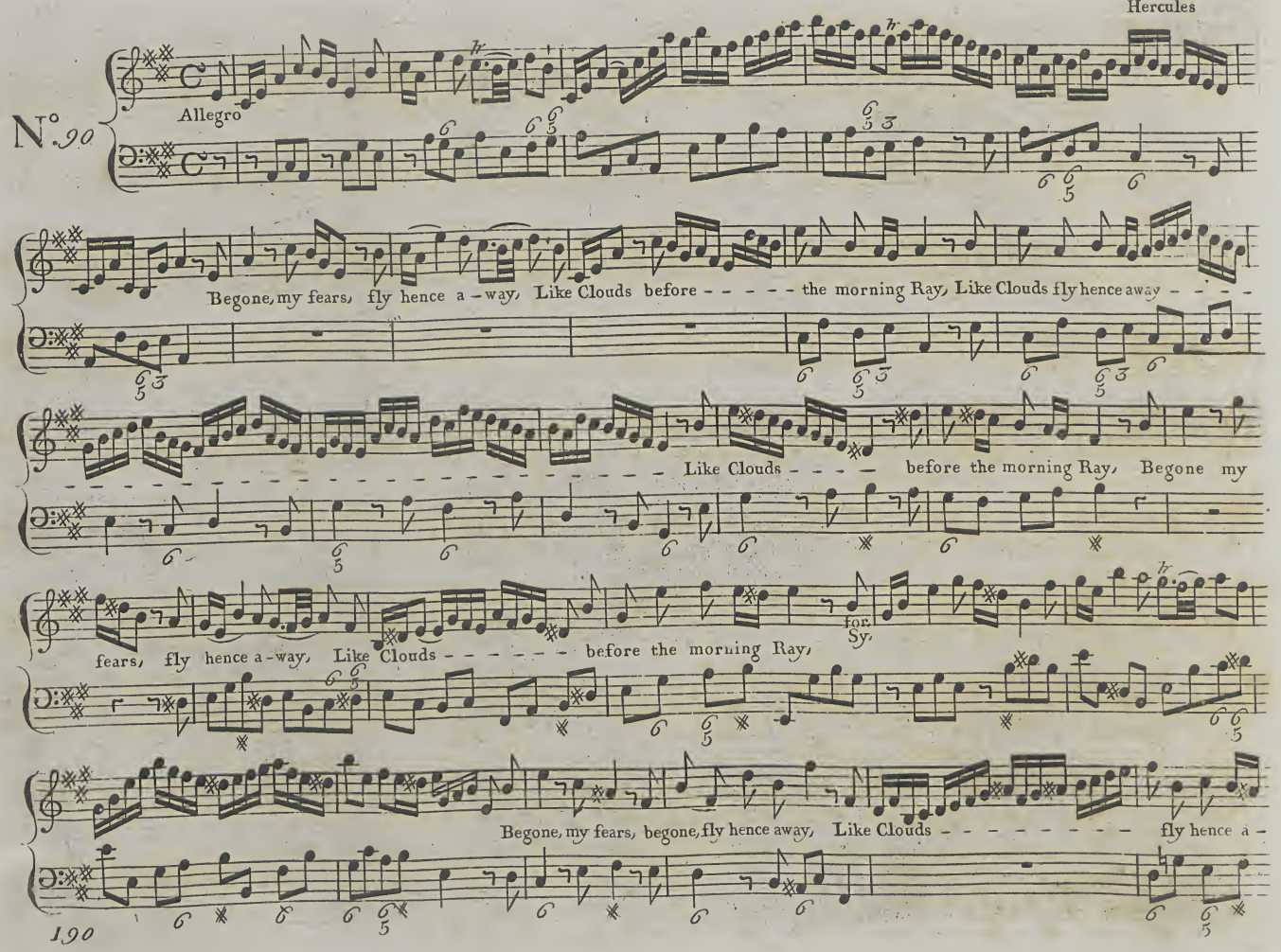

Resoluto
See Rather be my hopes beguil'd, Take him all,
Sy.
Take him all Ra – ther be my
hopes beguil'd, Take him all,
Adº
But Spare my Child,
Sy.
Resoluto
Rather be my hopes beguil'd,
Take him all,
Sy.
Take him all
Rather be my hopes beguil'd, Take him all,
Sy.
Adº
Take him all, But Spare my Child,
Sy.
Spare my Child, Spare my
Child, Take him all, But Spare my Child.
Sy.

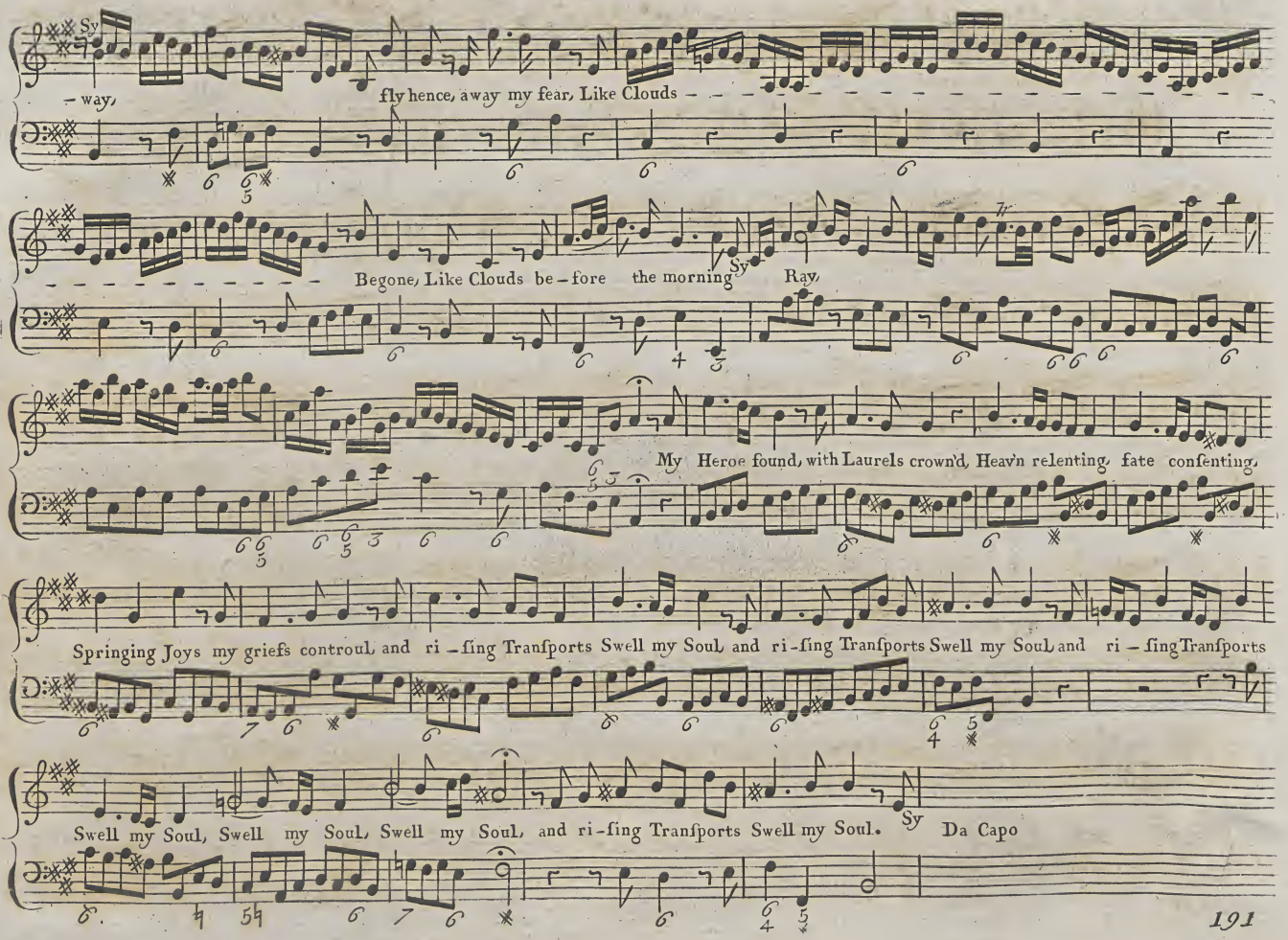

N°. 88
Sy.
Mezzo piano
Solomon
S.
Beneath the
S.
Vine or fig-tree's Shade, Ev'ry Shepherd Sings the Maid, Who his Simple heart betray'd, In a ruſtic meaſure,
Sy
Ev'ry
Shepherd Sings the Maid, In a ruſtic mea-ſure.
Sy.
Beneath the Vine or fig-tree's Shade, Ev'ry Shepherd
Sings the Maid, Who his Simple heart betray'd, Beneath the Vine
Sy
or fig-tree's Shade
Ev'ry Shepherd Sings the Maid, Who his Simple heart betray'd, Who his Simple heart betray'd, In a

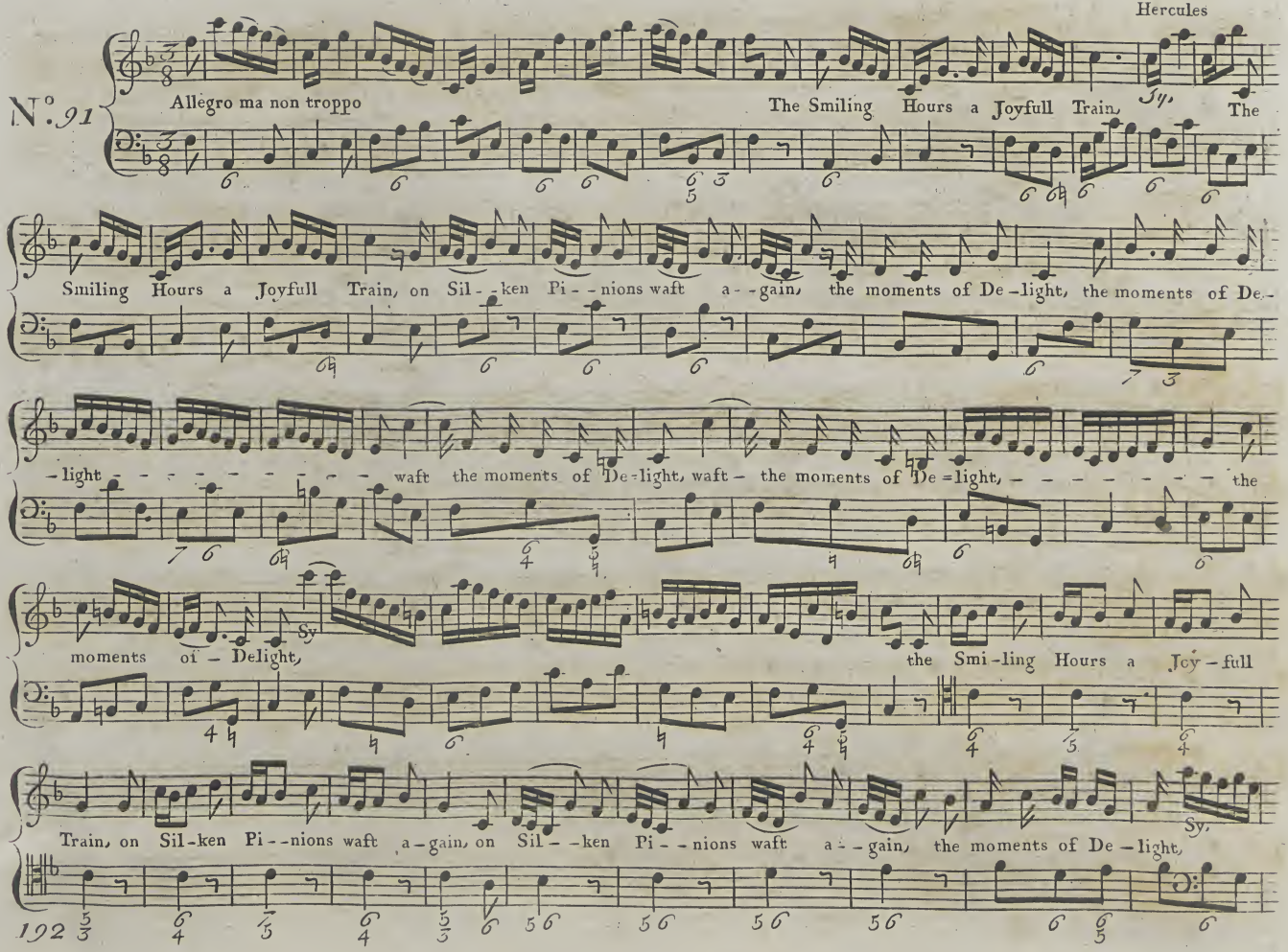

ruſtic mea=ſure In a-ruſtic mea=ſure,
Sy.
In a ruſtic meaſure,
Sy.
While of torment he Complains, all around the Village Swains, Catch the Song and feel his
Pains, Mingling Sighs with Plea=ſure
Sy.
While of torments he Complains all a-round the Village Swains, Catch the
Song and feel his Pains, Mingling Sighs with Plea=ſure, Catch the Song,
Sy.
And feel his Pains Mingling Sighs with Plea=ſure,
S.
Mingling Sighs with Plea=ſure,
Sy.
Dal Segno S.

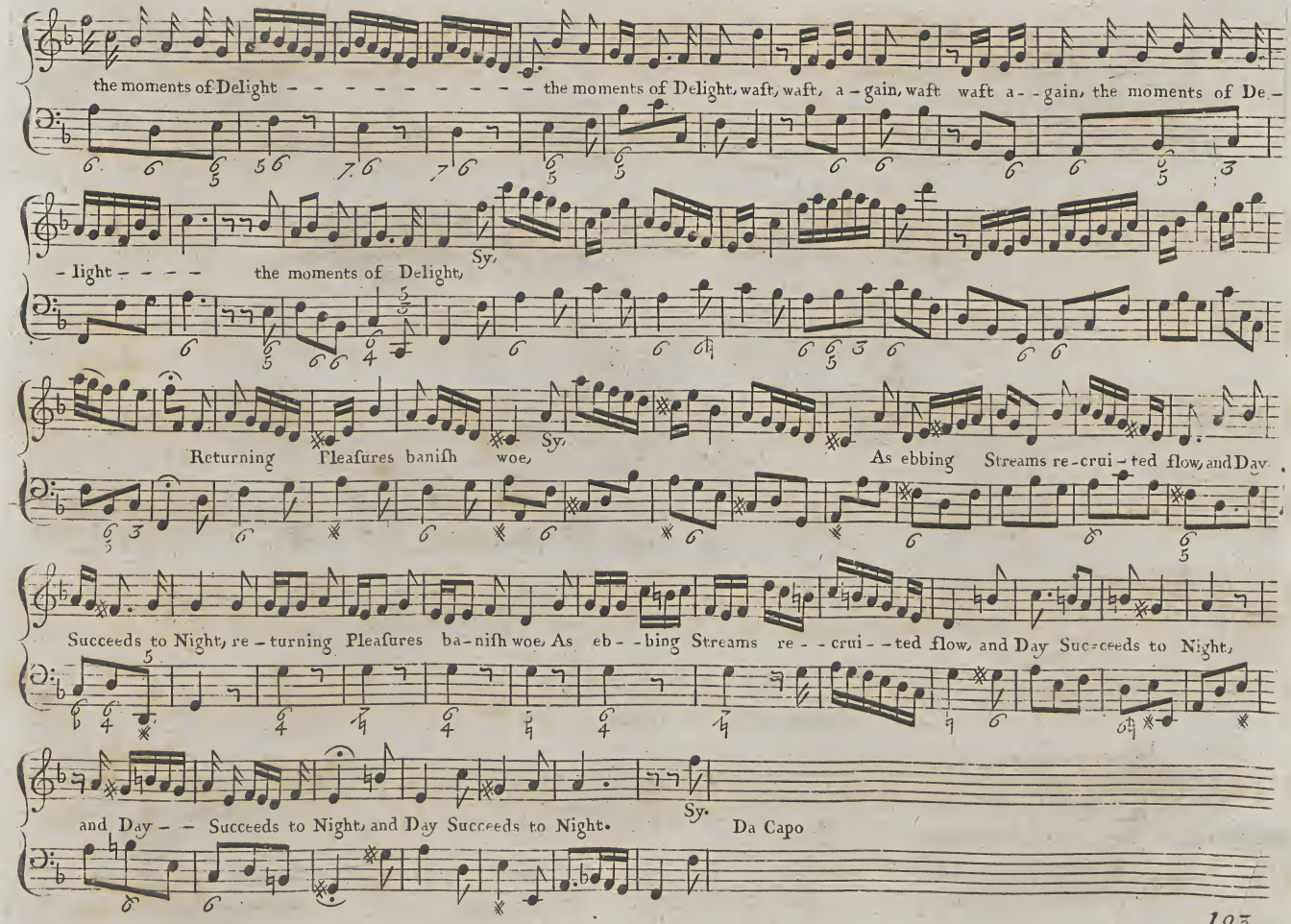

Samson
N°. 89
Larghetto
My faith and truth O Samson prove, But hear me, hear the Voice of
Love,
My faith and truth O Samson prove, But hear me, Hear the Voice of Love.
But hear me,
hear me,
Hear me hear the Voice of Love.
My faith and truth O Samson prove.
But hear me,
hear me,
hear me,
But hear me,
hear the Voice of Love.
With Love no mortal Can be cloy'd all hap-pi-nefs is
Love enjoy'd,
all happi-nefs is Love enjoy'd,
With Love no mortal Can be cloy'd,
all hap- - pi-nefs all
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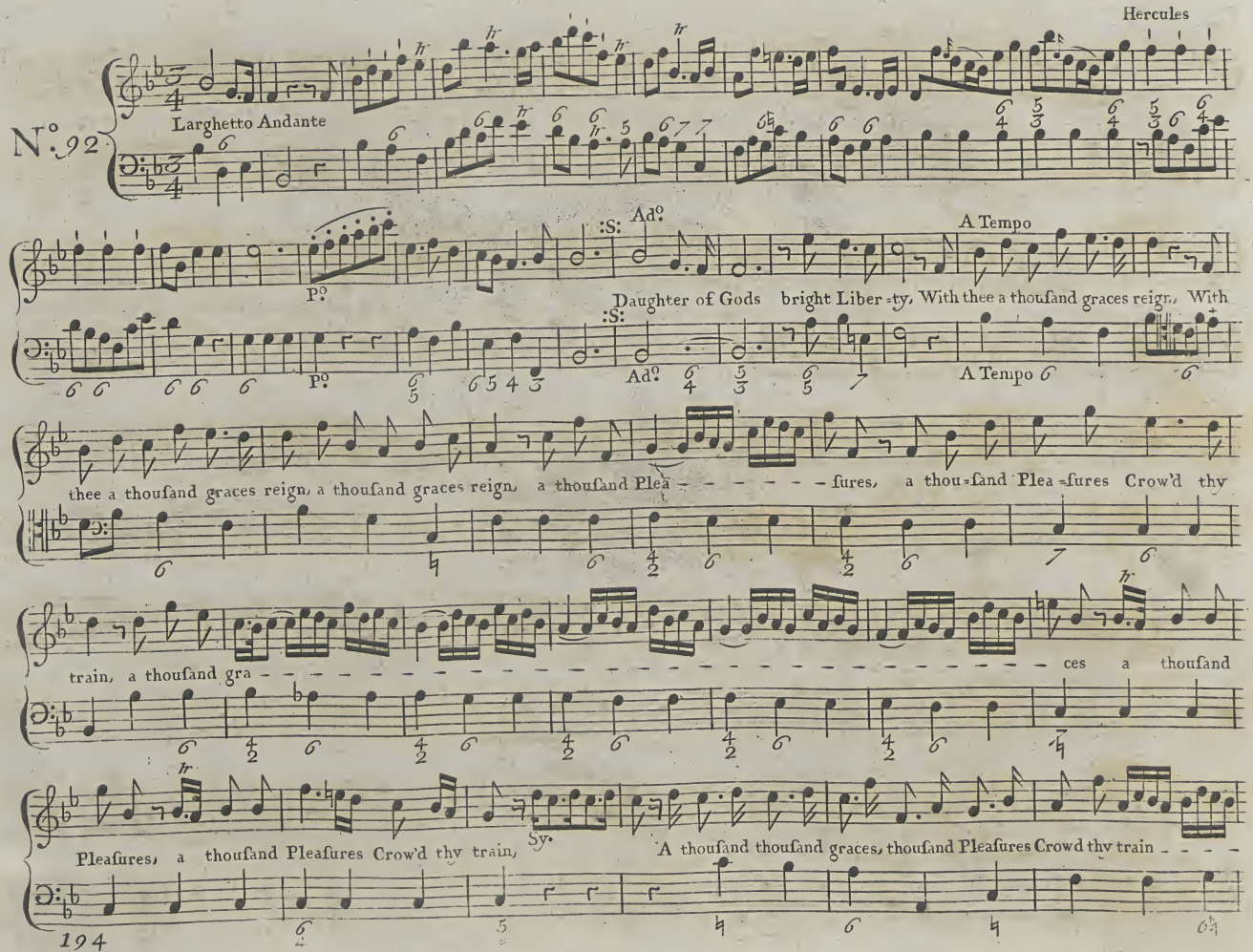

hap - pi - nefs is Love enjoy'd,
Sy,
My faith and truth O Samfon prove, But hear me hear the Voice of Love,
Sy,
But hear me,
Sy,
hear me
Sy,
hear me hear the Voice of Love,
Sy,
My faith and truth O Samfon prove.
Sy,
But hear - - me,
Sy,
hear the Voice of Love,
Sy,
But hear - - - the Voice of Love,
Sy,
But
hear me
Sy
My faith and truth O Samfon prove, But hear me hear - - the Voice of Love.
Sy,

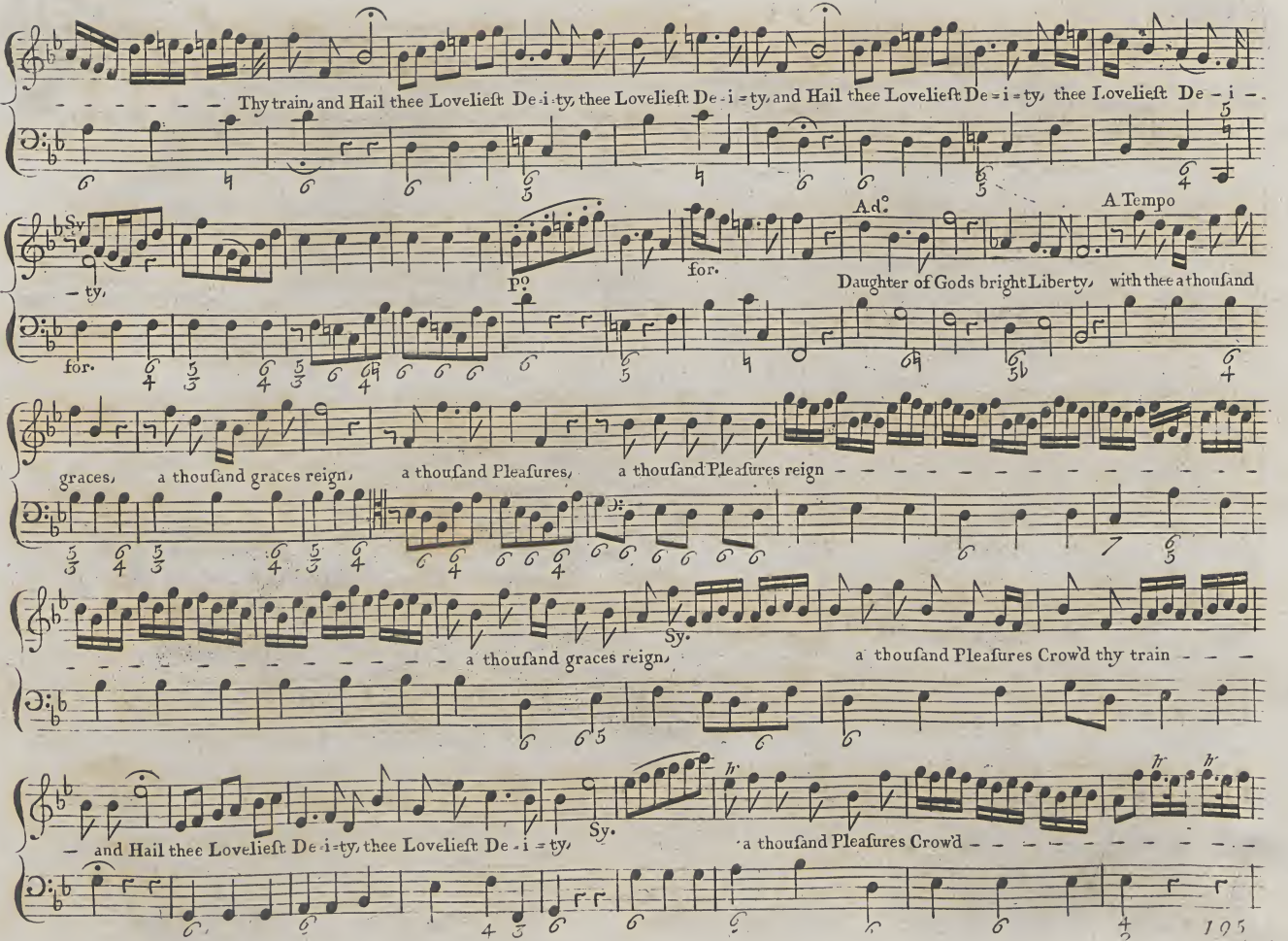

N°. 90
Allegro
Begone, my fears, fly hence a-way, Like Clouds before - - - - - the morning Ray, Like Clouds fly hence away - - - -
Like Clouds - - - - before the morning Ray, Begone my
fears, fly hence a-way, Like Clouds - - - - - - before the morning Ray,
for Sy.
Begone, my fears, begone, fly hence away, Like Clouds - - - - - - - - - fly hence a-

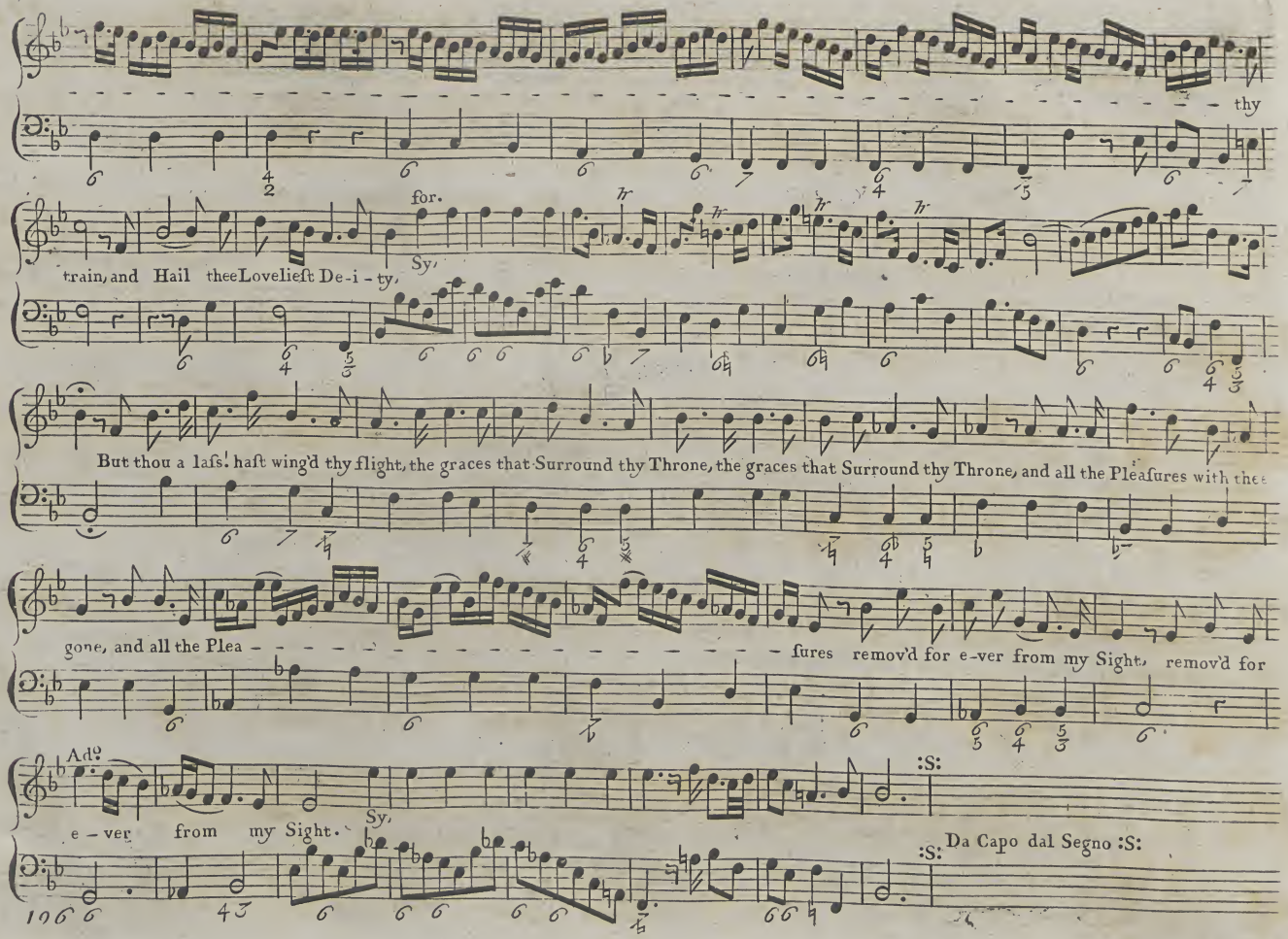

Sy
– way,
fly hence, away my fear, Like Clouds
Begone, Like Clouds be – fore the morning
Sy
Ray,
My Heroe found, with Laurels crown'd, Heav'n relenting, fate consenting,
Springing Joys my griefs controul, and ri – sing Transports Swell my Soul, and ri – sing Transports Swell my Soul, and ri – sing Transports
Swell my Soul, Swell my Soul, Swell my Soul, and ri – sing Transports Swell my Soul.
Sy
Da Capo

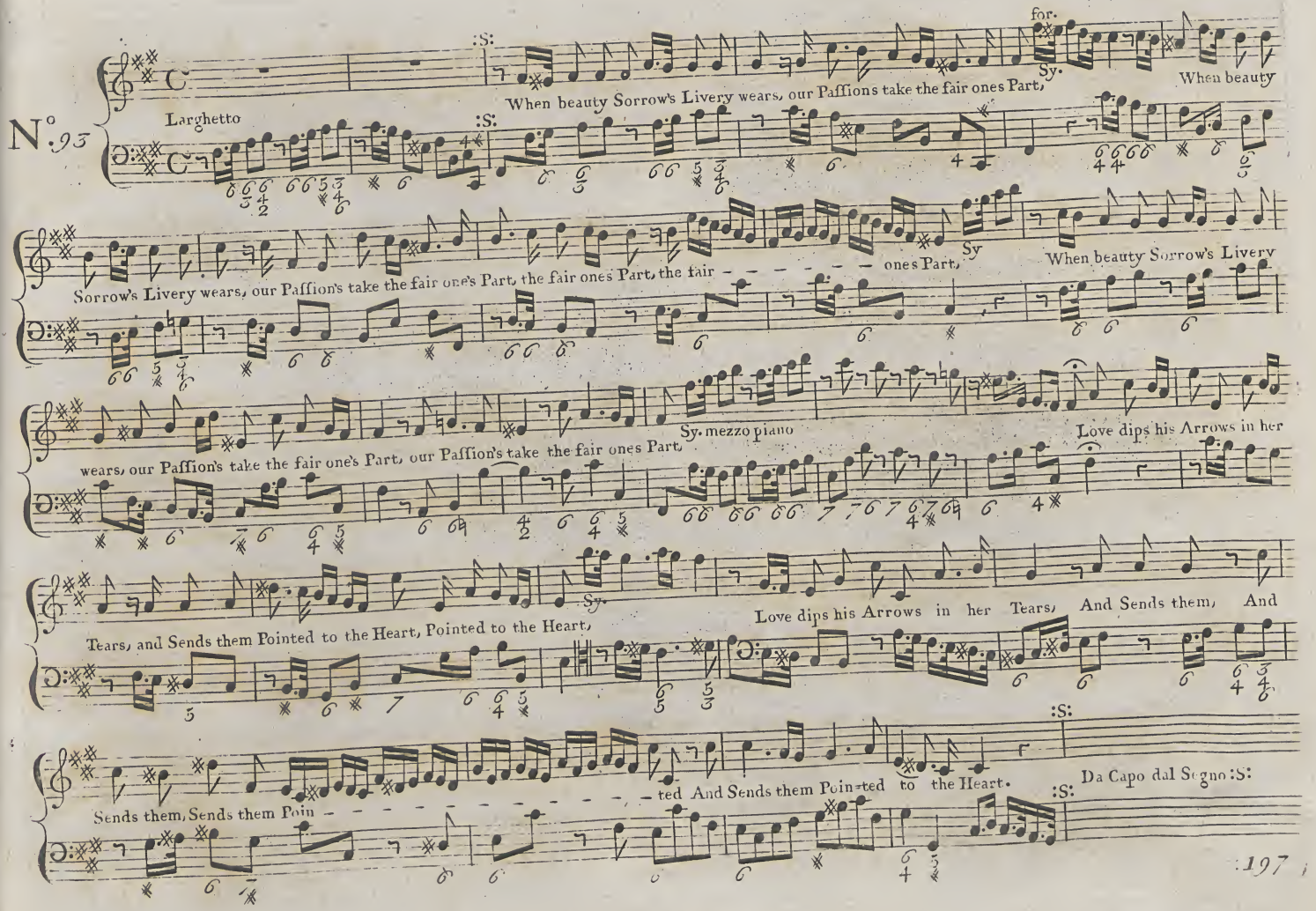

N°. 91
Allegro ma non troppo
The Smiling Hours a Joyfull Train, Sy, The
Smiling Hours a Joyfull Train, on Sil--ken Pi--nions waft a--gain, the moments of De-light, the moments of De-
-light waft the moments of De-light, waft- the moments of De-light, the
moments of Delight, Sy
the Smi-ling Hours a Joy-full
Train, on Sil-ken Pi--nions waft a-gain, on Sil--ken Pi--nions waft a--gain, the moments of De-light, Sy.

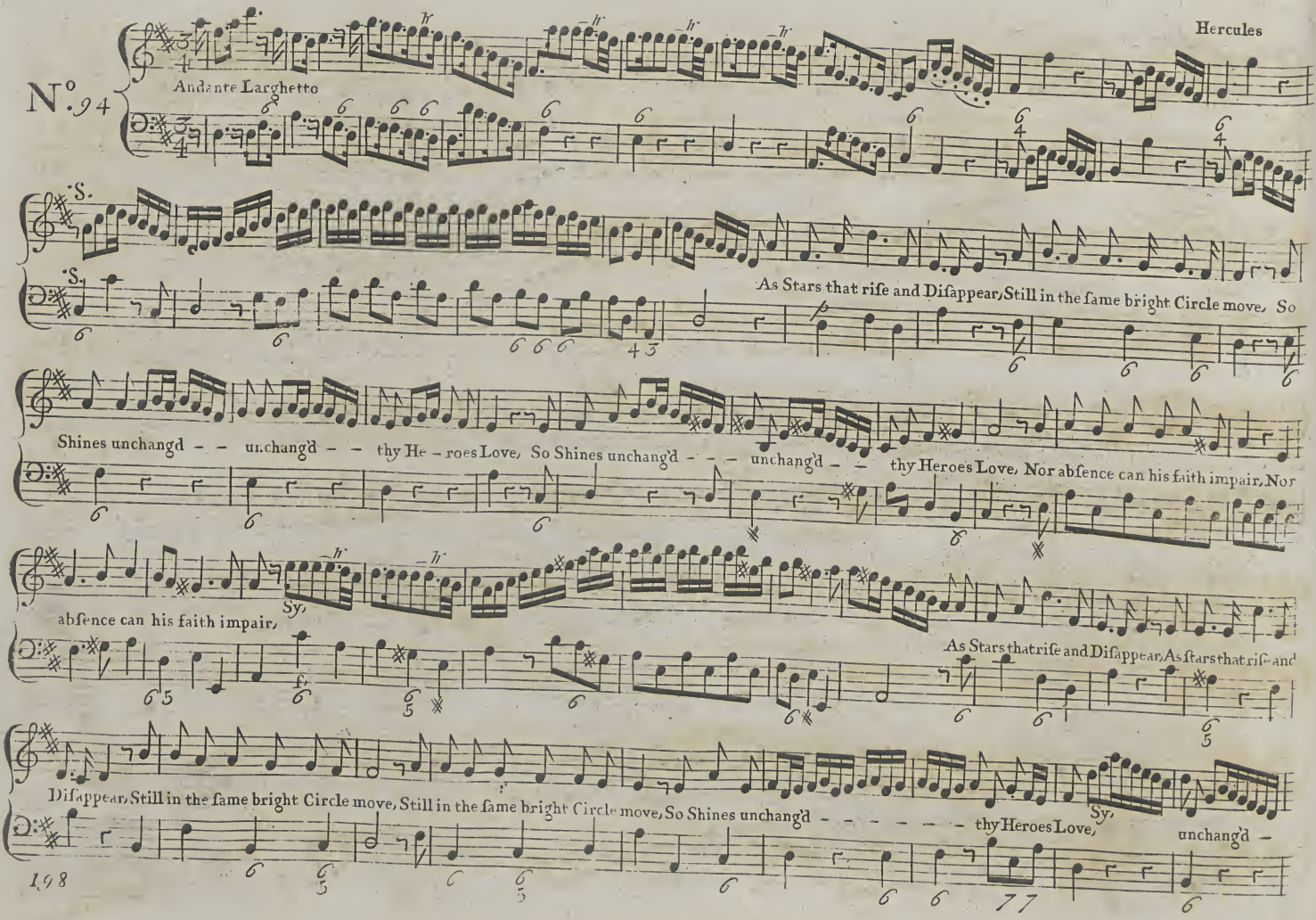

the moments of Delight - - - - - - - - - - the moments of Delight, waft, waft, a - gain, waft waft a - - gain, the moments of De -
- light - - - - the moments of Delight,
Sy.
Returning Pleasures banish woe,
Sy.
As ebbing Streams re - crui - ted flow, and Day
Succeeds to Night, re - turning Pleasures ba - nish woe, As eb - - bing Streams re - - crui - - ted flow, and Day Succeeds to Night,
and Day - - Succeeds to Night, and Day Succeeds to Night.
Sy.
Da Capo

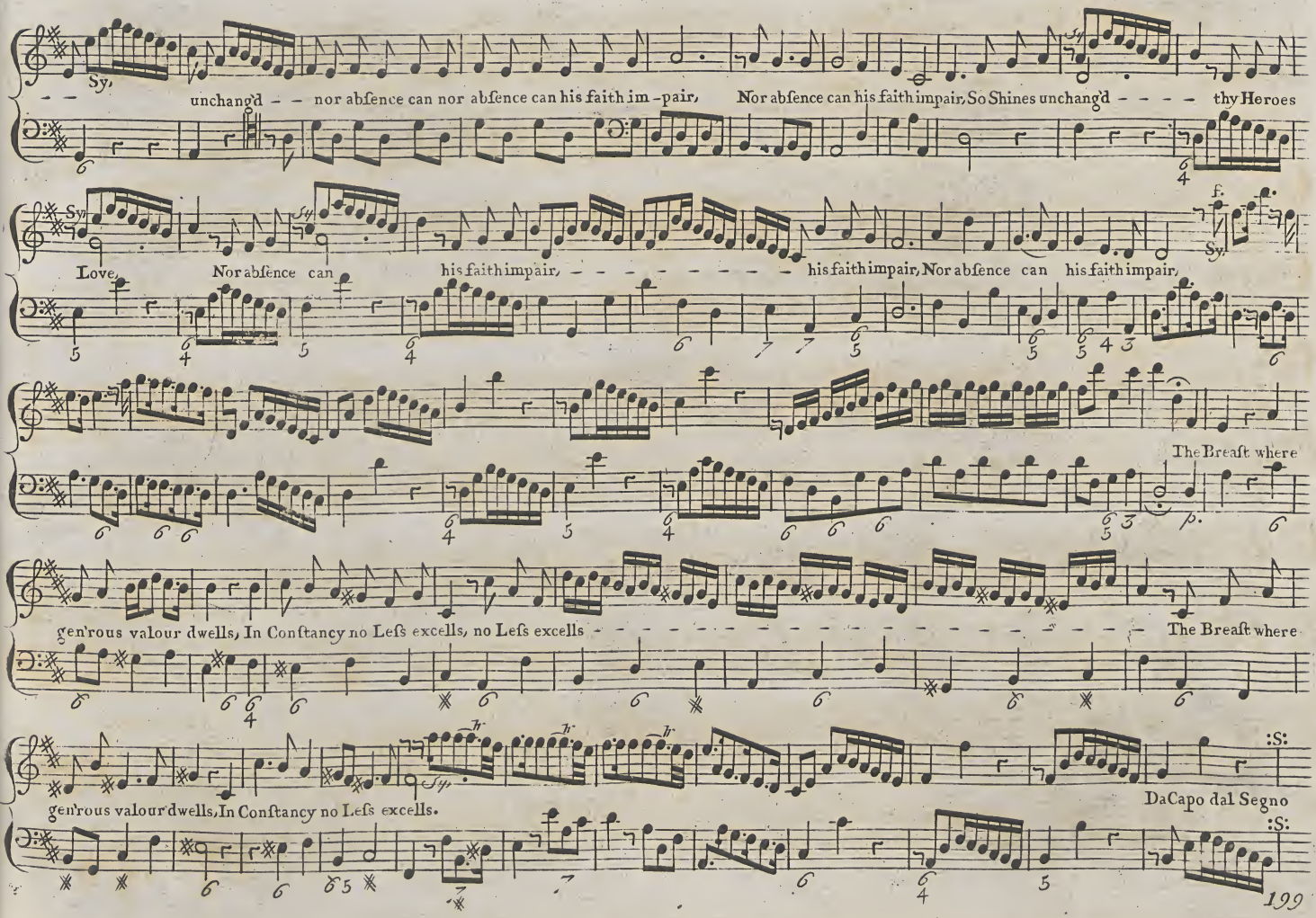

N°. 92.
Larghetto Andante
P°
:S: Ad°
A Tempo
Daughter of Gods bright Liber-ty, With thee a thouſand graces reign, With
thee a thouſand graces reign, a thouſand graces reign, a thouſand Plea - - - - - - - ſures, a thou-ſand Plea-ſures Crow'd thy
train, a thouſand gra - - - - - - -

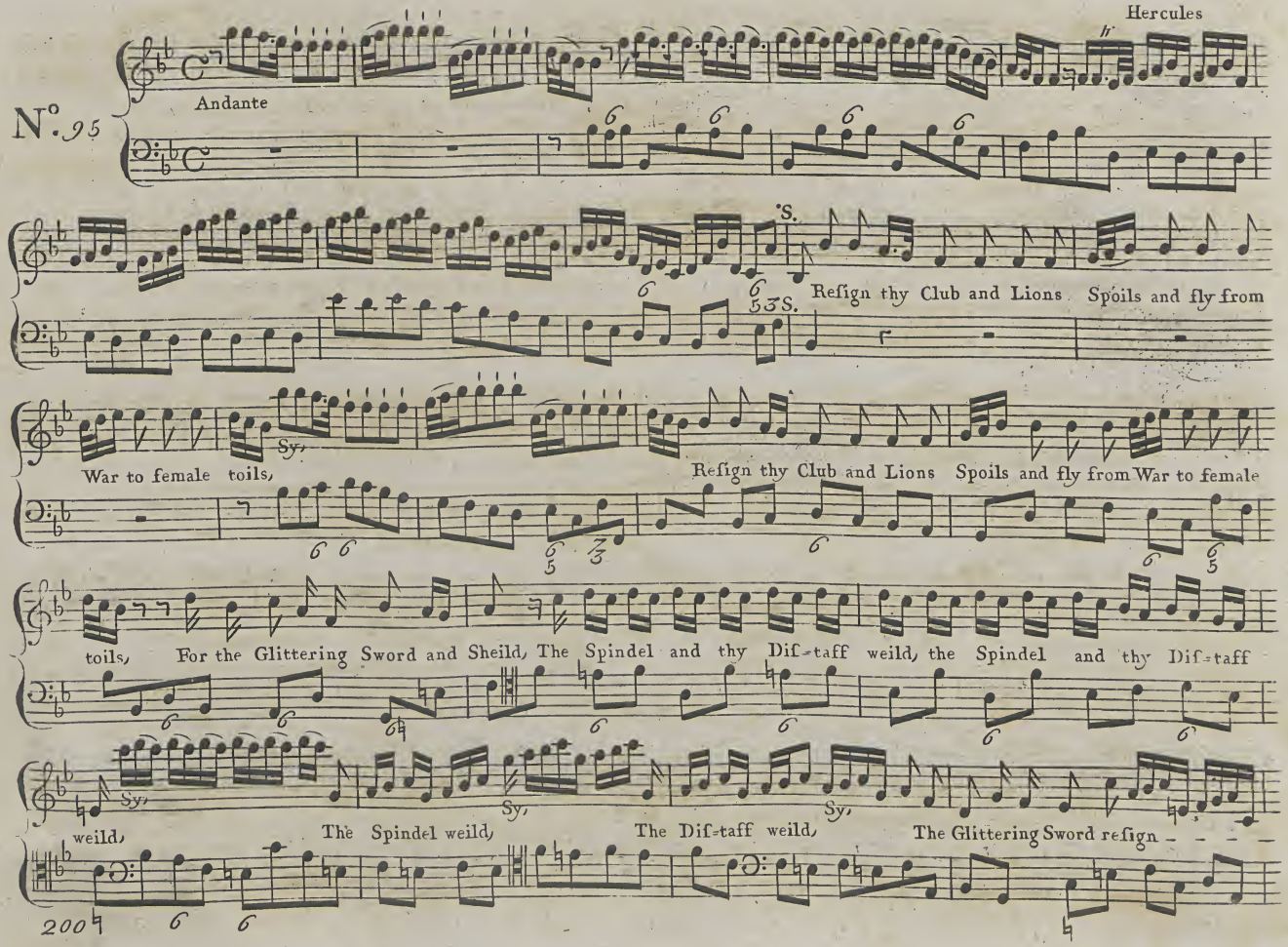

Thy train, and Hail thee Loveliest De-i-ty, thee Loveliest De-i-ty, and Hail thee Loveliest De-i-ty, thee Loveliest De-i-
Sy.
-ty,
for.
Po.
for.
Ad.
A Tempo
Daughter of Gods bright Liberty, with thee a thousand
graces, a thousand graces reign, a thousand Pleasures, a thousand Pleasures reign
a thousand graces reign,
Sy.
a thousand Pleasures Crow'd thy train
and Hail thee Loveliest De-i-ty, thee Loveliest De-i-ty,
Sy.
a thousand Pleasures Crow'd
195

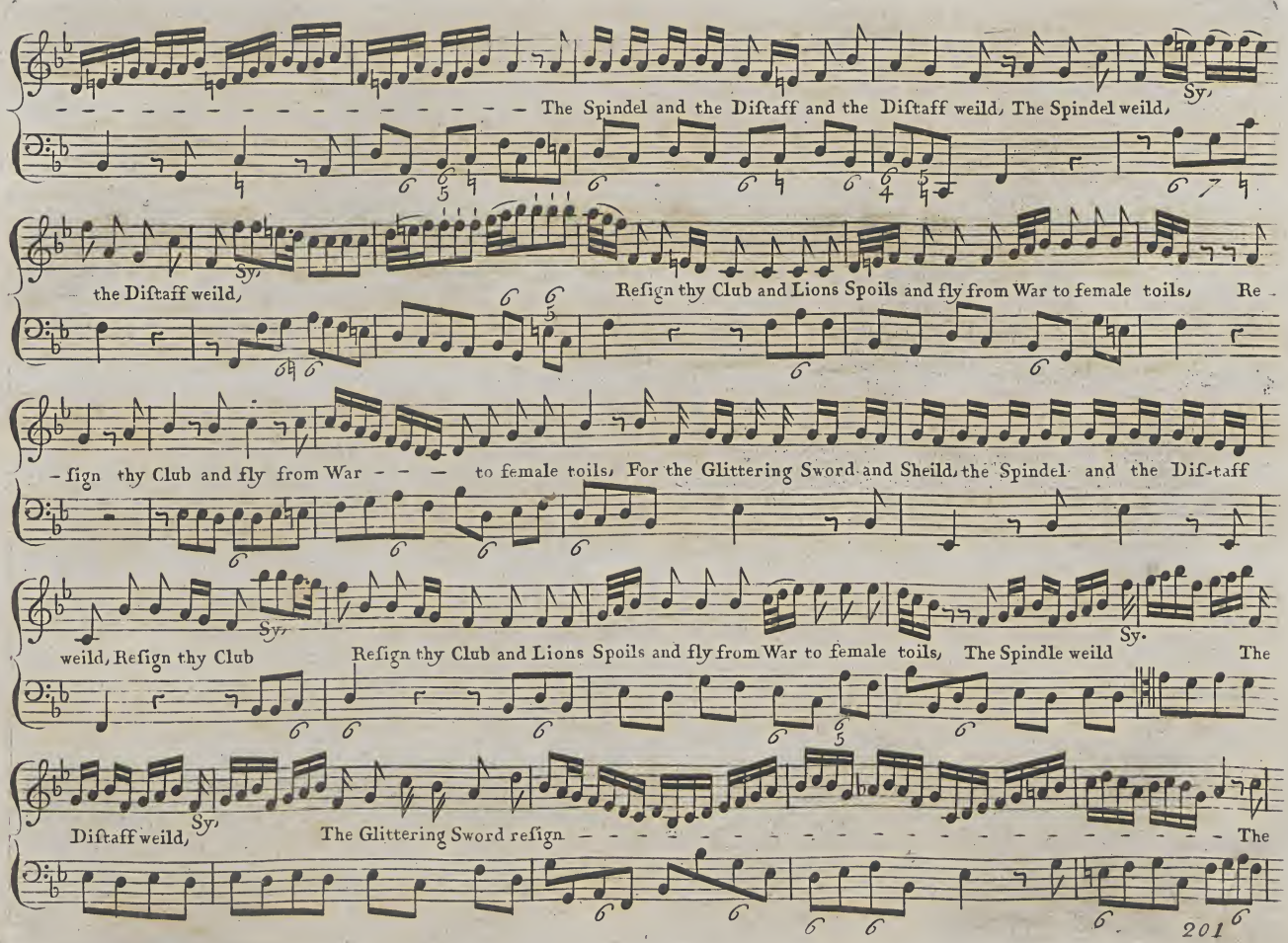

thy
for.
train, and Hail theeLovelieſt De-i-ty,
Sy.
But thou a laſs! haſt wing'd thy flight, the graces that Surround thy Throne, the graces that Surround thy Throne, and all the Pleaſures with thee
gone, and all the Plea - - -

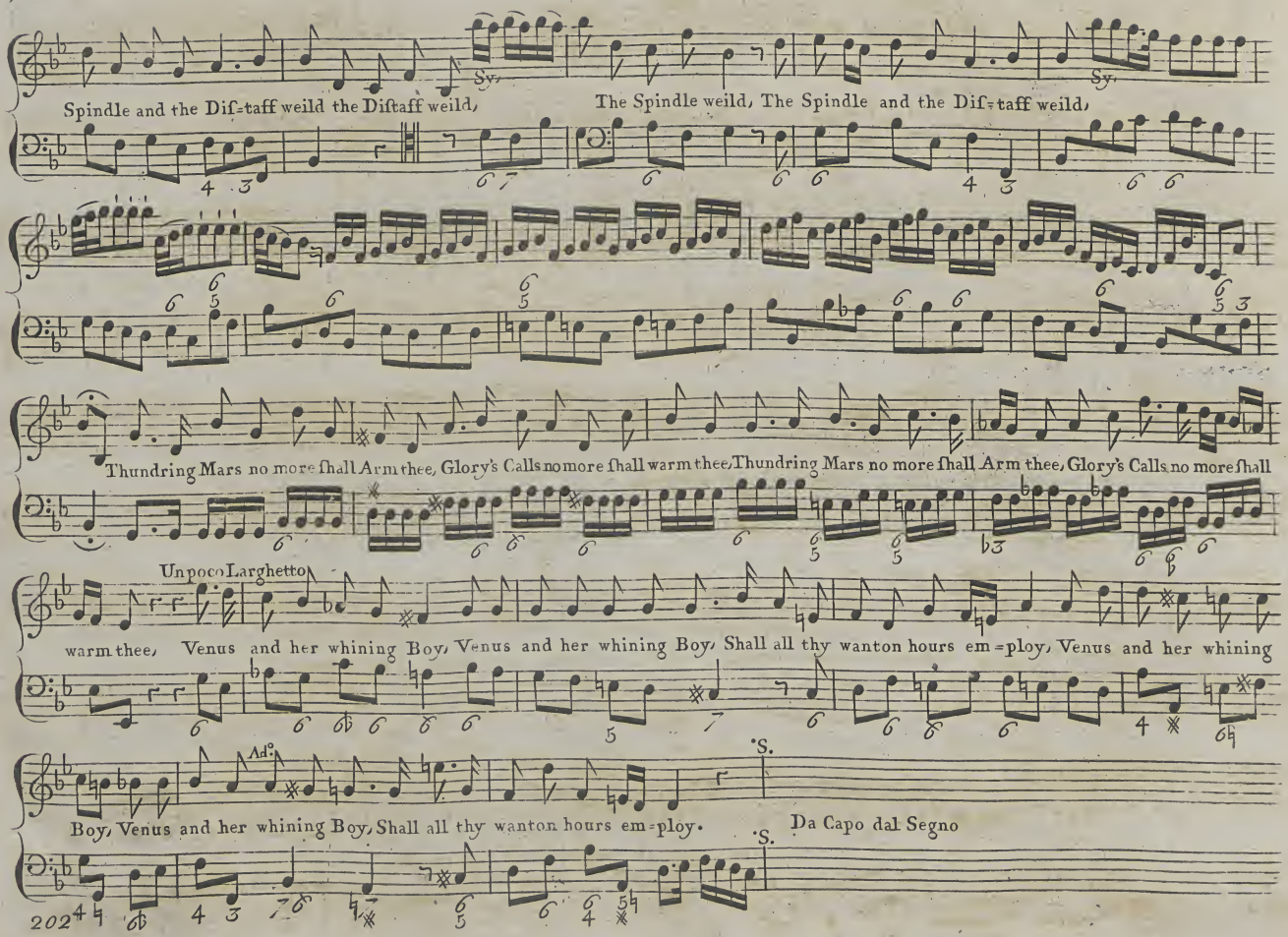

N.o 93
Larghetto
:S:
When beauty Sorrow's Livery wears, our Passions take the fair ones Part,
for.
Sy.
When beauty
Sorrow's Livery wears, our Passion's take the fair one's Part, the fair ones Part, the fair - - - - - - ones Part,
Sy
When beauty Sorrow's Livery
wears, our Passion's take the fair one's Part, our Passion's take the fair ones Part,
Sy. mezzo piano
Love dips his Arrows in her
Tears, and Sends them Pointed to the Heart, Pointed to the Heart,
Sy.
Love dips his Arrows in her Tears, And Sends them, And
Sends them, Sends them Poin - - - - - - - - - - - ted And Sends them Poin-ted to the Heart.
:S:
Da Capo dal Segno :S:


N°.94
Andante Larghetto
S.
S.
As Stars that riſe and Diſappear, Still in the ſame bright Circle move, So
Shines unchang'd - - unchang'd - - thy He - roes Love, So Shines unchang'd - - - unchang'd - - thy Heroes Love, Nor abſence can his faith impair, Nor
Sy.
abſence can his faith impair,
As Stars that riſe and Diſappear, As ſtars that riſe and
Diſappear, Still in the ſame bright Circle move, Still in the ſame bright Circle move, So Shines unchang'd - - - - - - thy Heroes Love,
Sy.
unchang'd -


unchang'd - - nor abſence can nor abſence can his faith im-pair, Nor abſence can his faith impair, So Shines unchang'd - - - - thy Heroes
Love, Nor abſence can his faith impair, - - - - - - - - - his faith impair, Nor abſence can his faith impair,
The Breaſt where
gen'rous valour dwells, In Conſtancy no Leſs excells, no Leſs excells - - - - - - - - -


Hercules
N°. 95
Andante
S.
Resign thy Club and Lions Spoils and fly from
Sy,
War to female toils,
Resign thy Club and Lions Spoils and fly from War to female
toils, For the Glittering Sword and Sheild, The Spindel and thy Dif-taff weild, the Spindel and thy Dif-taff
Sy,
weild,
Sy,
The Spindel weild,
Sy,
The Dif-taff weild,
The Glittering Sword resign
200


The Spindel and the Diſtaff and the Diſtaff weild, The Spindel weild,
Sy,
the Diſtaff weild,
Sy,
Reſign thy Club and Lions Spoils and fly from War to female toils, Re -
- ſign thy Club and fly from War - - - to female toils, For the Glittering Sword and Sheild, the Spindel and the Diſ-taff
weild, Reſign thy Club
Sy,
Reſign thy Club and Lions Spoils and fly from War to female toils, The Spindle weild
Sy.
The
Diſtaff weild,
Sy,
The Glittering Sword reſign - - -


Sy.
Spindle and the Dif=taff weild the Diftaff weild,
Sy.
The Spindle weild, The Spindle and the Dif=taff weild,
Thundring Mars no more ſhall Arm thee, Glory's Calls no more ſhall warm thee, Thundring Mars no more ſhall Arm thee, Glory's Calls no more ſhall
Un poco Larghetto
warm thee, Venus and her whining Boy, Venus and her whining Boy, Shall all thy wanton hours em=ploy, Venus and her whining
Ad.
S.
Boy, Venus and her whining Boy, Shall all thy wanton hours em=ploy.
S.
Da Capo dal Segno

N°. 96

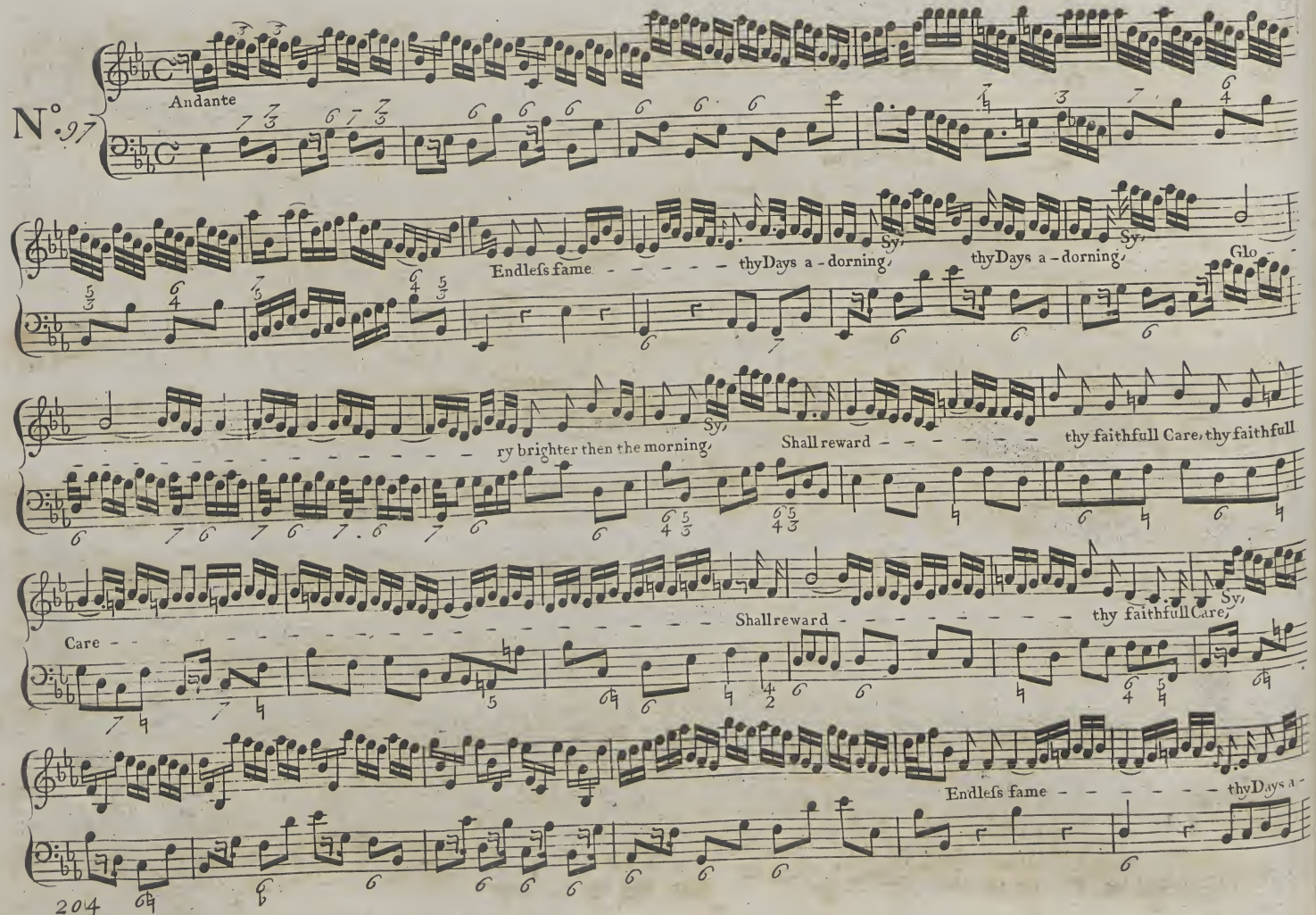
Conſtant Lover's never roving never jealeous Torments proving Calm imperfect Pleaſures taſte Calm - - -

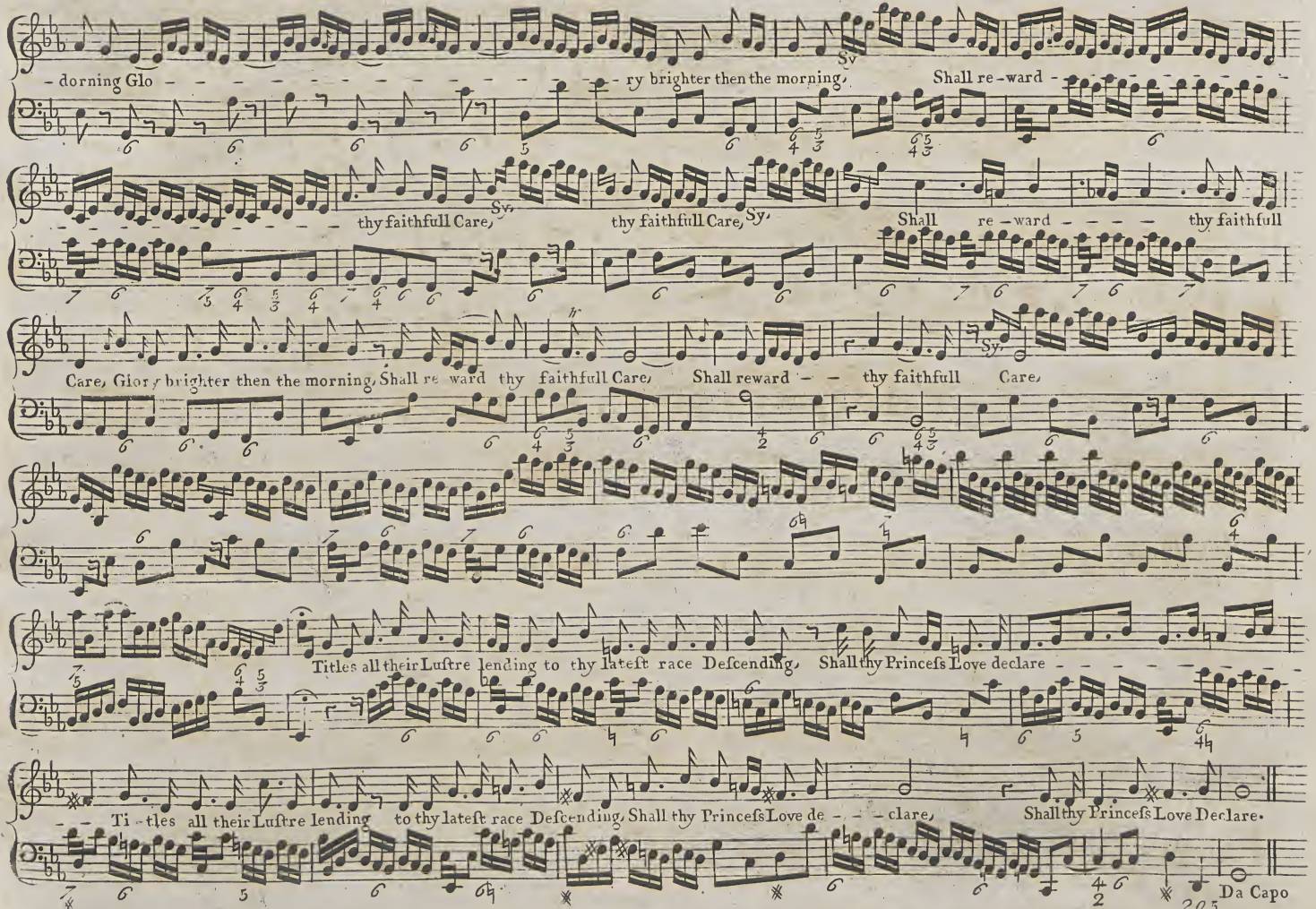
Calm im-perfect Calm im-perfect Pleaſures taſte But the Bliſs to Rapture Growing, Bliſs from

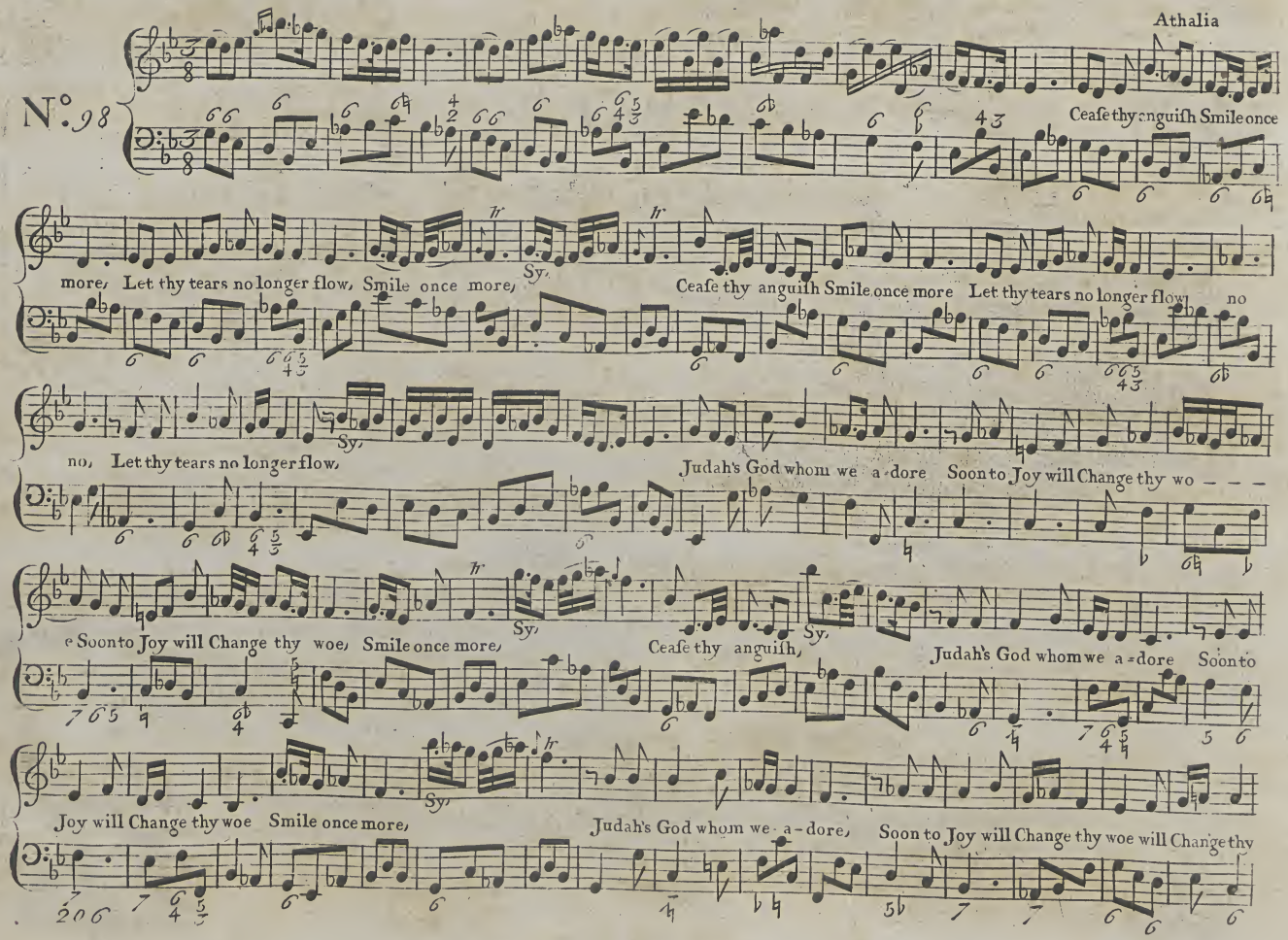
Reconcilement flowing, This is Love's Sublime Re-paſt Is Love's - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Repaſt.

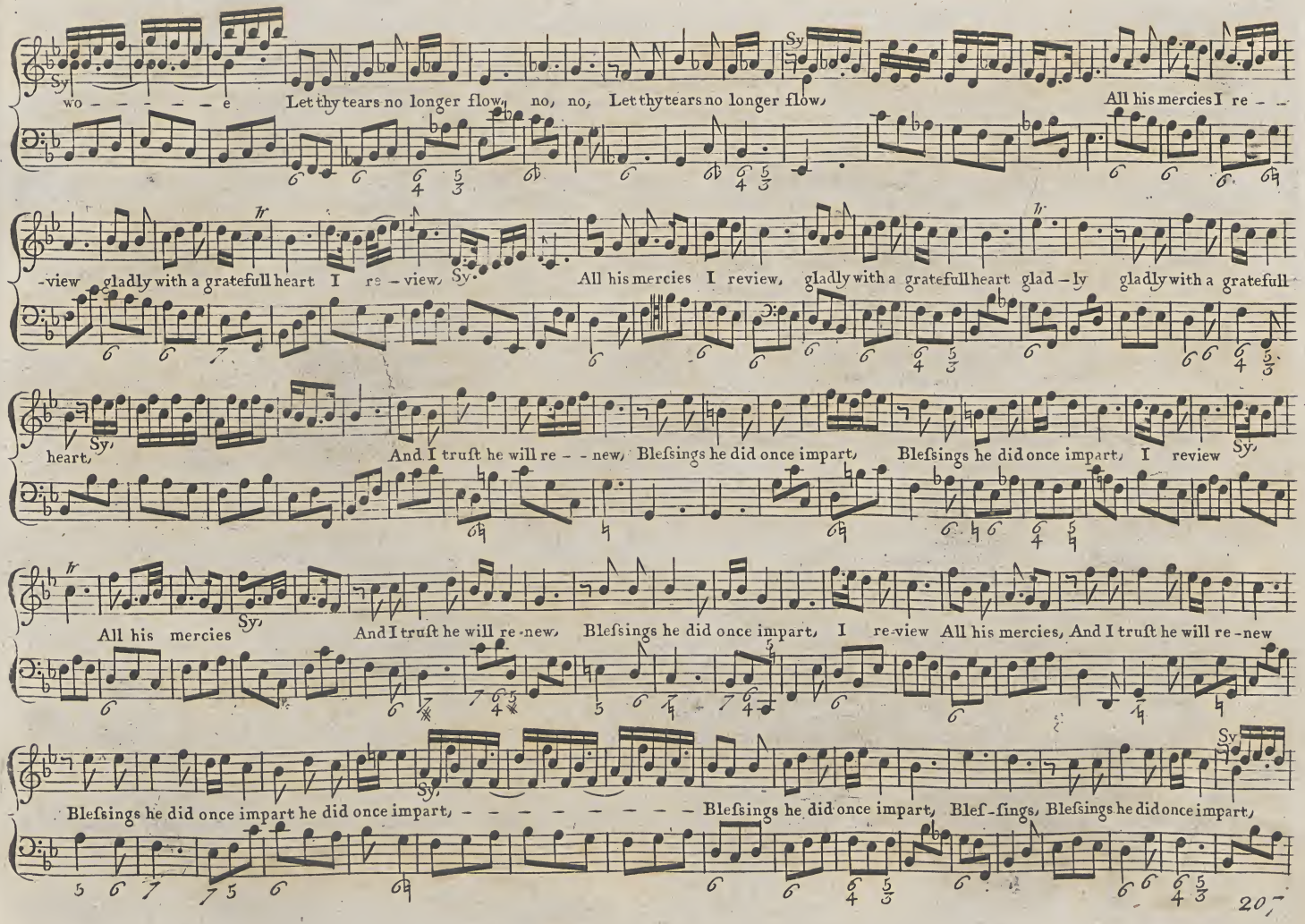
But the Bliſs to Rapture Growing, Bliſs from Recon-cilement flowing, This is Loves Sublime Repaſt, Is Love's - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

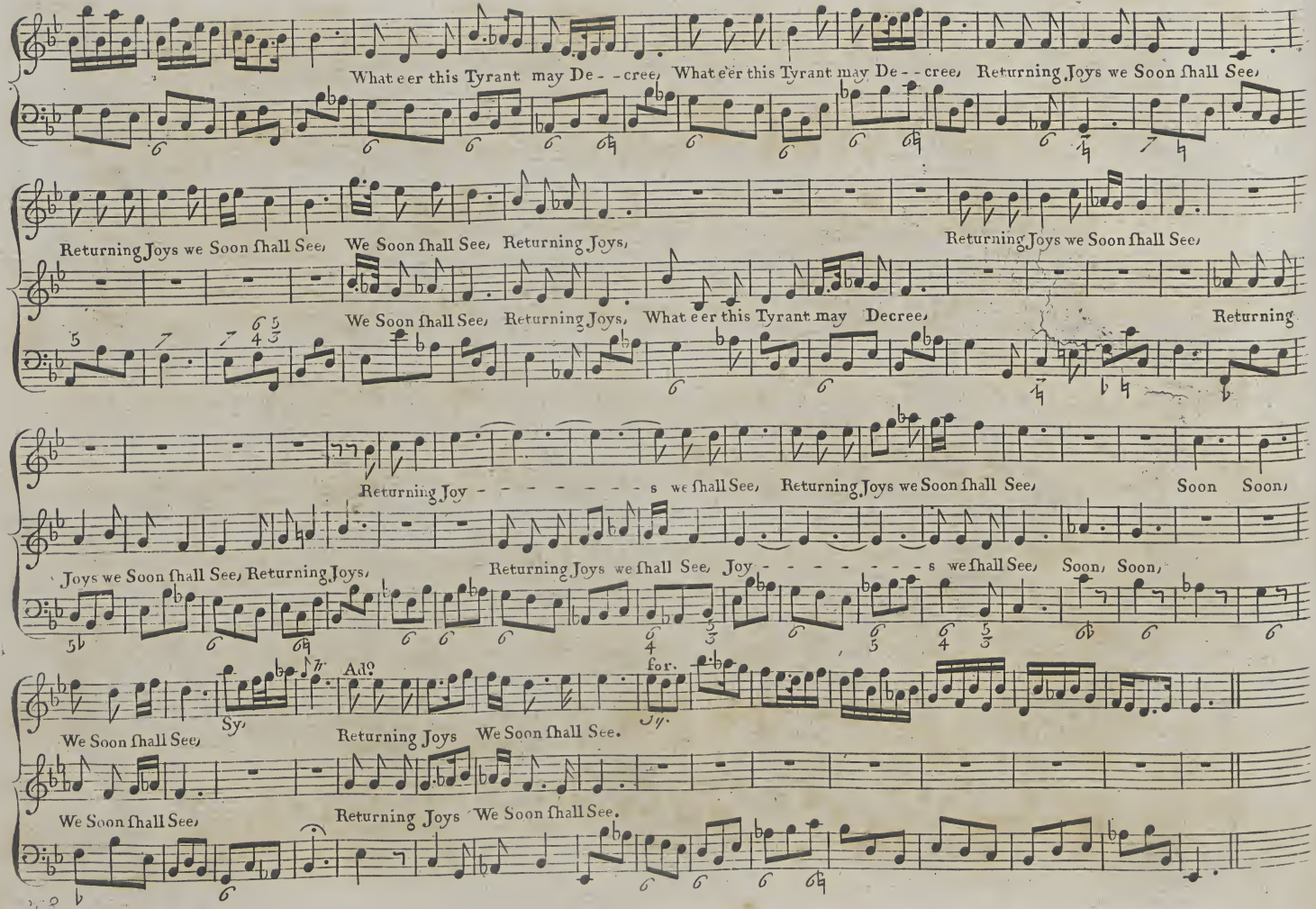
- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Sublime Repaſt, This is Love's Sublime Repaſt.

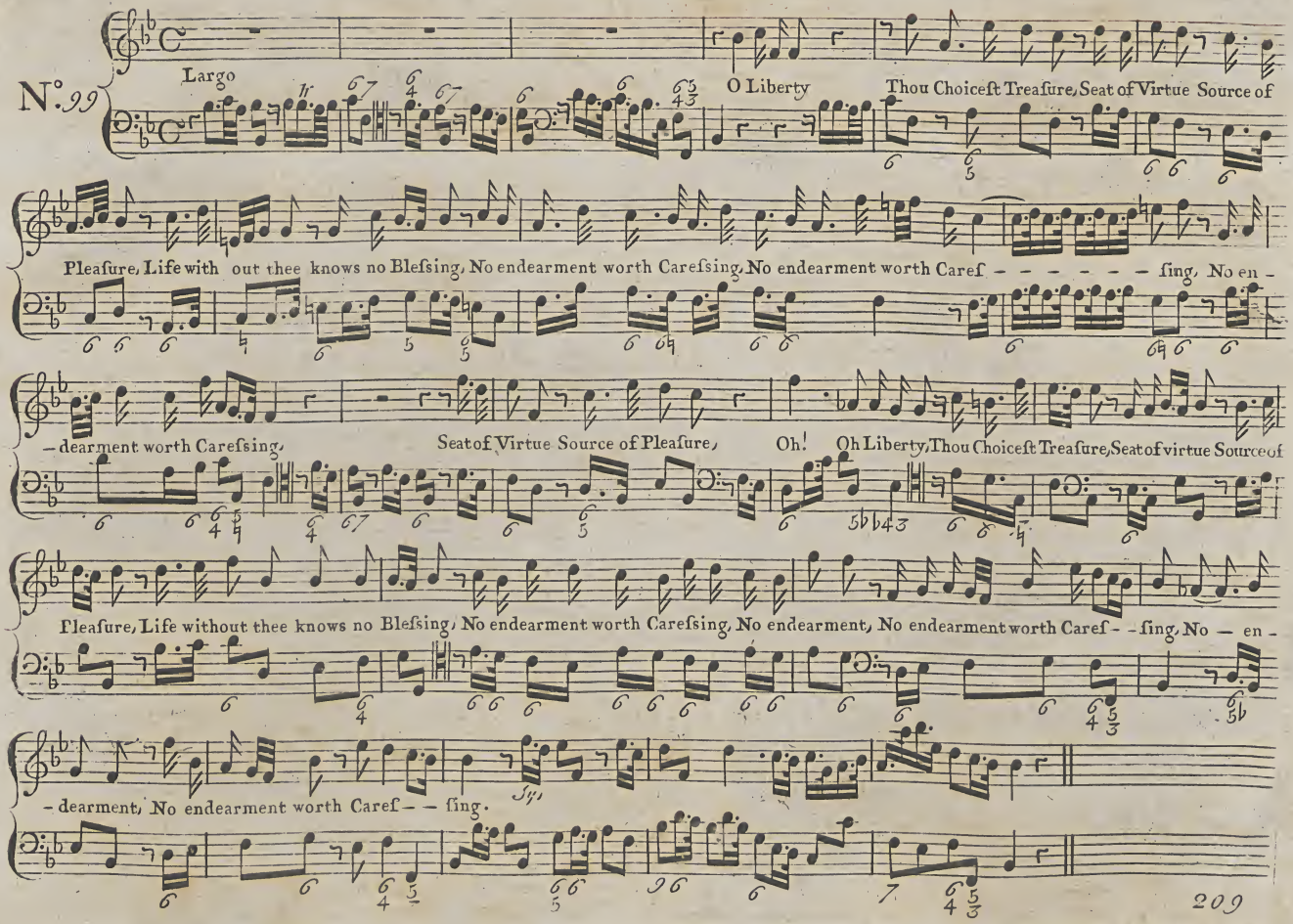

N°. 97
Andante
Endless fame - - - - - - thy Days a - dorning,
Sy,
thy Days a - dorning,
Sy,
Glo -
ry brighter then the morning,
Sy,
Shall reward - - - - - - - thy faithfull Care, thy faithfull
Care -
Shall reward -
thy faithfull Care,
Sy,
Endless fame - - - - - - - - thy Days a -
204


- dorning Glo - - -


Athalia
N°. 98
Ceaſe thy anguiſh Smile once
more, Let thy tears no longer flow, Smile once more,
Sy,
Ceaſe thy anguiſh Smile once more Let thy tears no longer flow, no
no, Let thy tears no longer flow,
Sy,
Judah's God whom we a-dore Soon to Joy will Change thy wo - - -
e Soon to Joy will Change thy woe, Smile once more,
Sy,
Ceaſe thy anguiſh,
Sy,
Judah's God whom we a-dore Soon to
Joy will Change thy woe Smile once more,
Sy,
Judah's God whom we a-dore, Soon to Joy will Change thy woe will Change thy


wo - - - - - e
Let thy tears no longer flow, no, no, Let thy tears no longer flow,
All his mercies I re - -
-view gladly with a gratefull heart I re - view,
All his mercies I review, gladly with a gratefull heart glad - ly gladly with a gratefull
heart,
And I truſt he will re - - new, Bleſsings he did once impart, Bleſsings he did once impart, I review
All his mercies
And I truſt he will re - new, Bleſsings he did once impart, I re - view All his mercies, And I truſt he will re - new
Bleſsings he did once impart he did once impart, - - - - - - - - - - Bleſsings he did once impart, Bleſ - ſings, Bleſsings he did once impart,
20

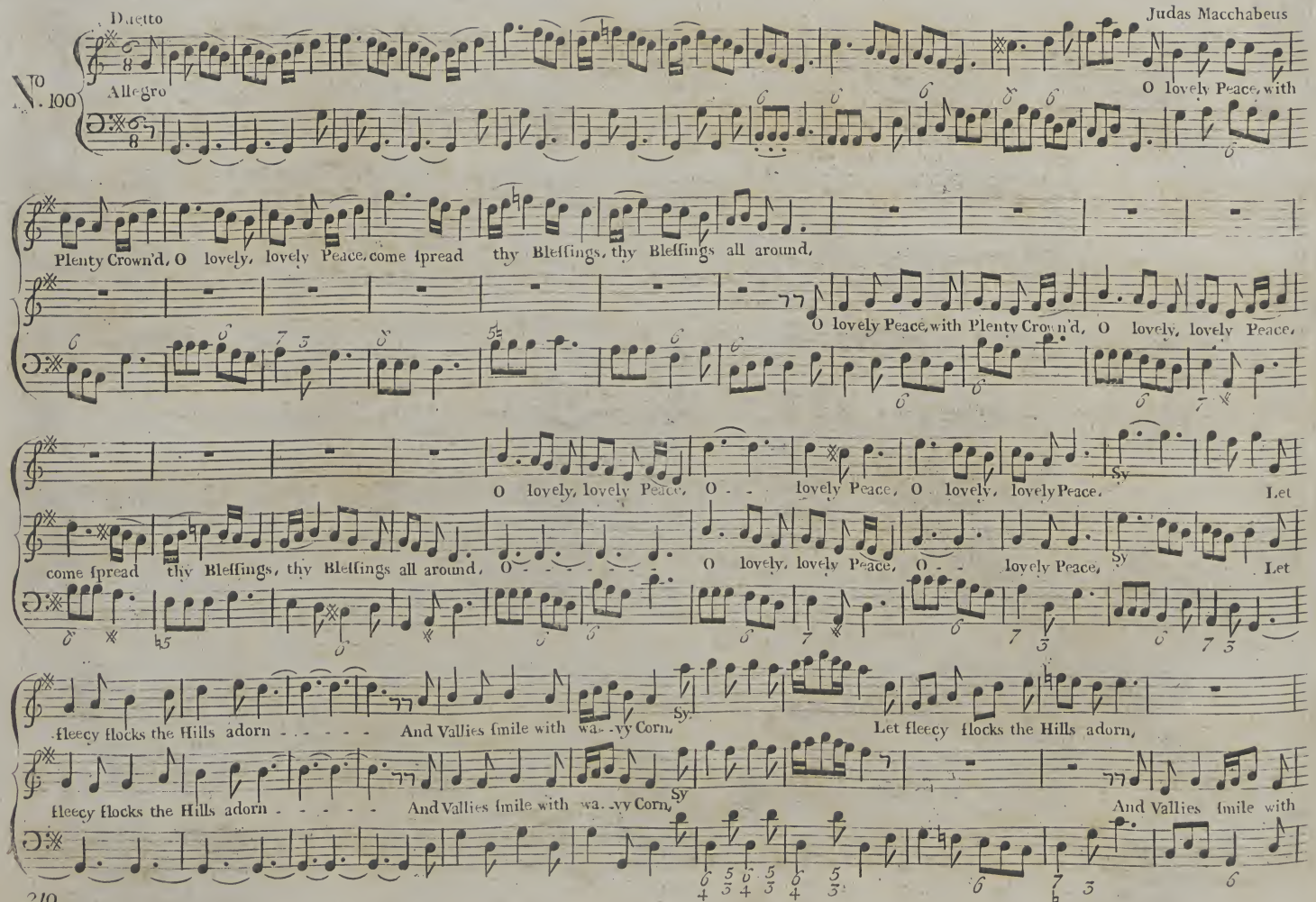

What e'er this Tyrant may De- - cree, What e'er this Tyrant may De- - cree, Returning Joys we Soon shall See,
Returning Joys we Soon shall See, We Soon shall See, Returning Joys, Returning Joys we Soon shall See,
We Soon shall See, Returning Joys, What e'er this Tyrant may Decree, Returning
Returning Joy - - - - - - - - s we shall See, Returning Joys we Soon shall See, Soon Soon,
Joys we Soon shall See, Returning Joys, Returning Joys we shall See, Joy - - - - - - - - s we shall See, Soon, Soon,
Ad.
for.
Sy.
Joy.
We Soon shall See, Returning Joys We Soon shall See.
We Soon shall See, Returning Joys We Soon shall See.

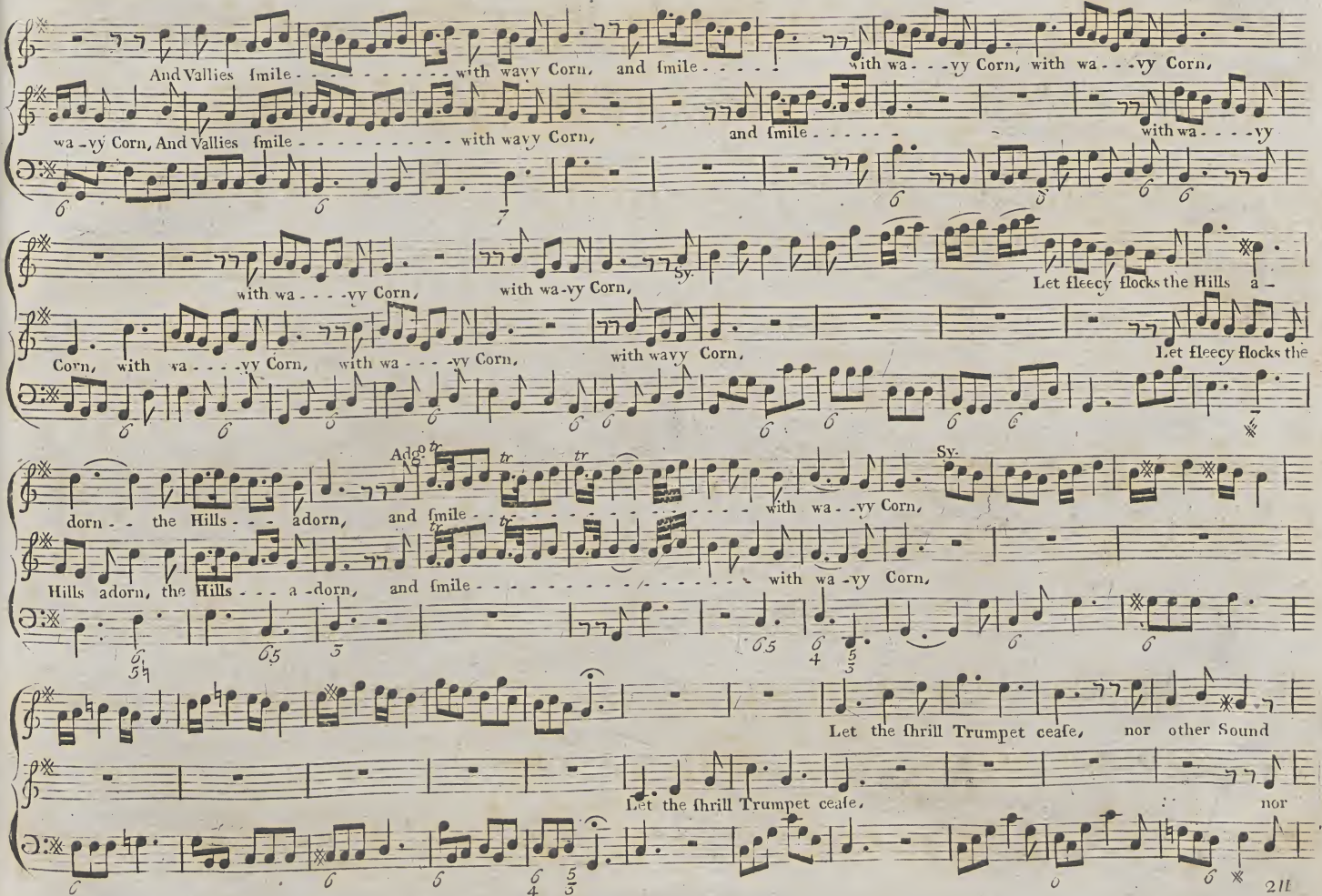

N°. 99
Largo
O Liberty
Thou Choiceſt Treaſure, Seat of Virtue Source of
Pleaſure, Life with out thee knows no Bleſsing, No endearment worth Careſsing, No endearment worth Caref - - - - - - ſing, No en -
- dearment worth Careſsing,
Seat of Virtue Source of Pleaſure,
Oh! Oh Liberty, Thou Choiceſt Treaſure, Seat of virtue Source of
Pleaſure, Life without thee knows no Bleſsing, No endearment worth Careſsing, No endearment, No endearment worth Caref - - ſing, No — en -
- dearment, No endearment worth Caref - - ſing.

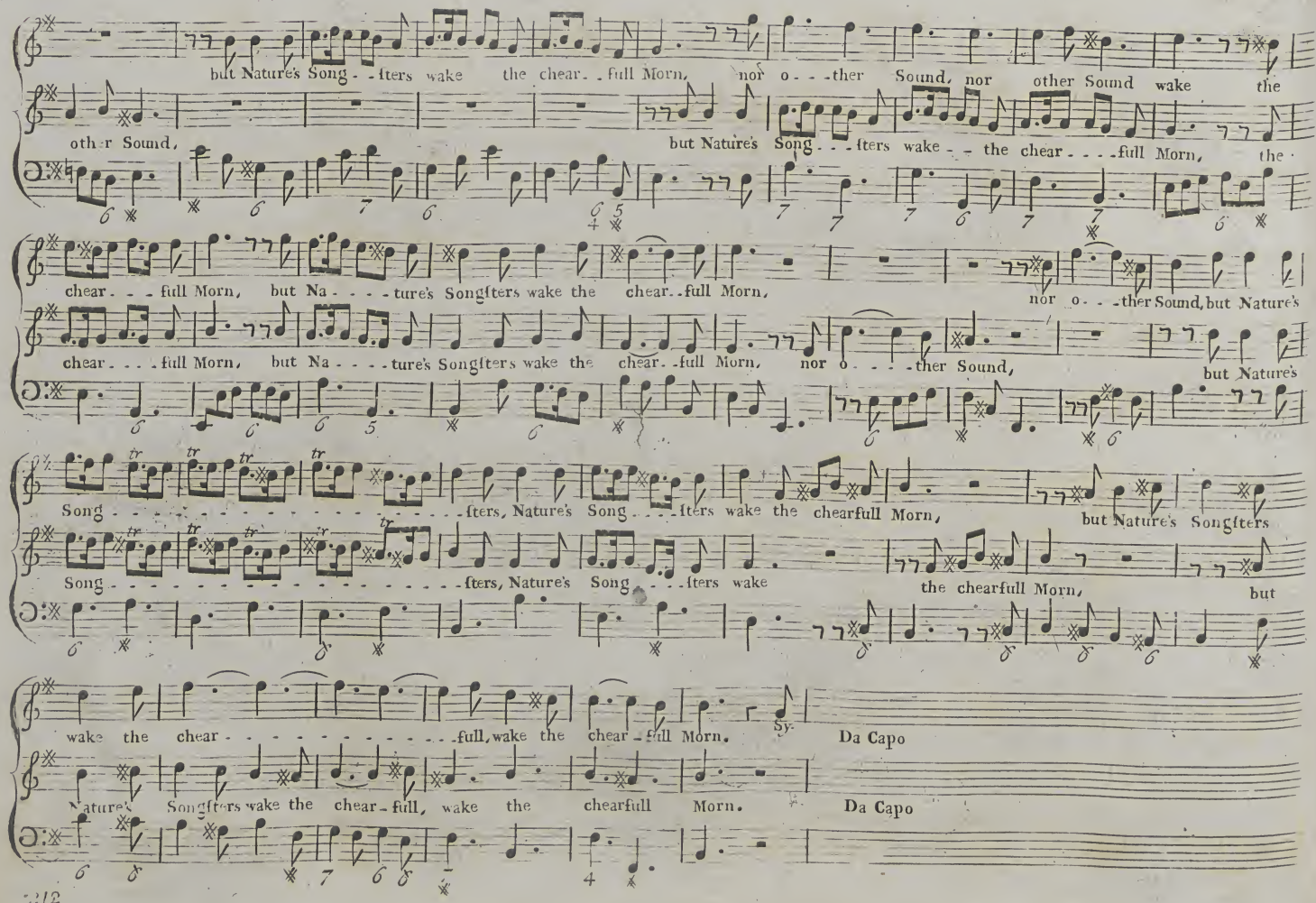
No. 100

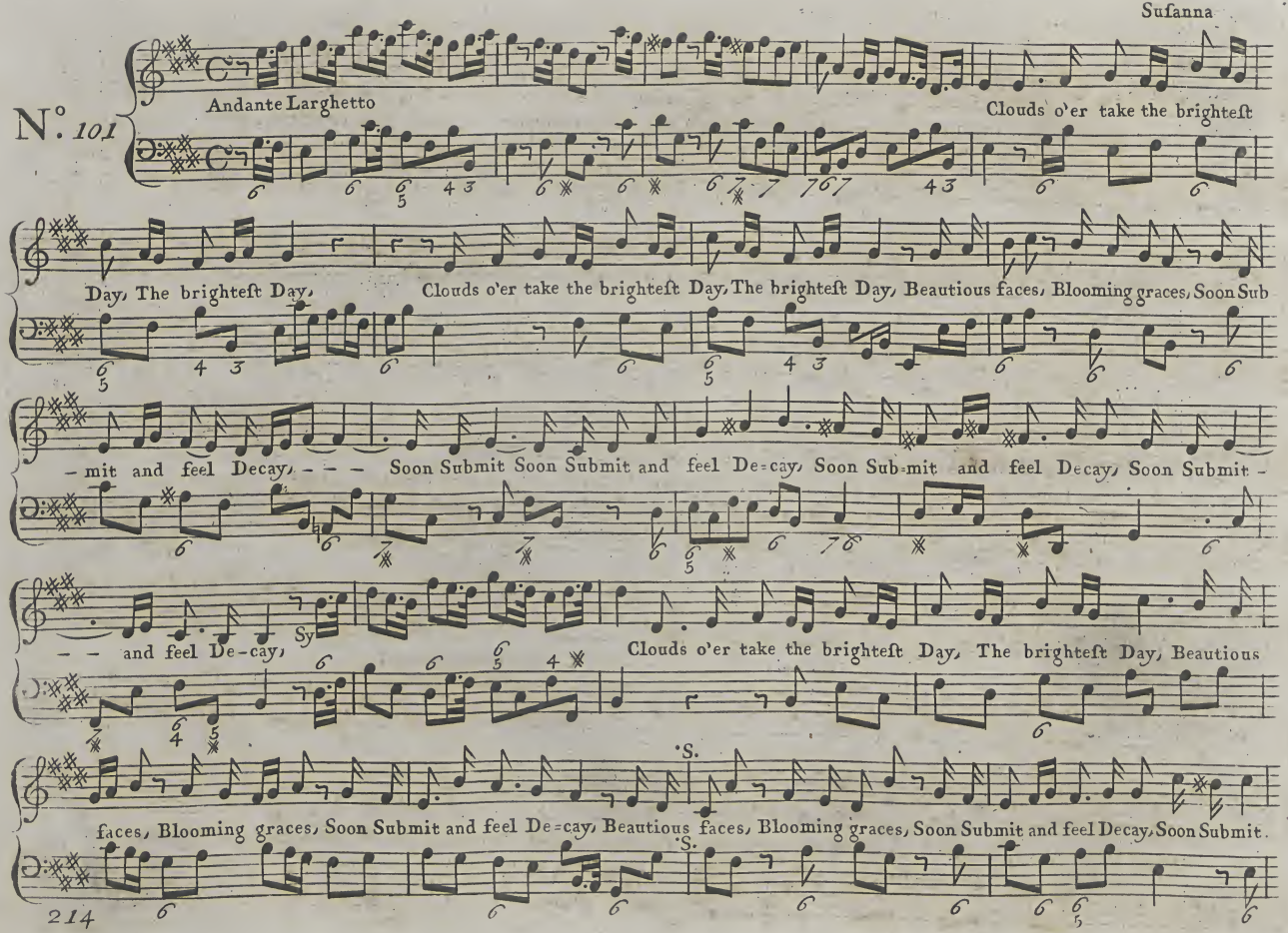
Duetto

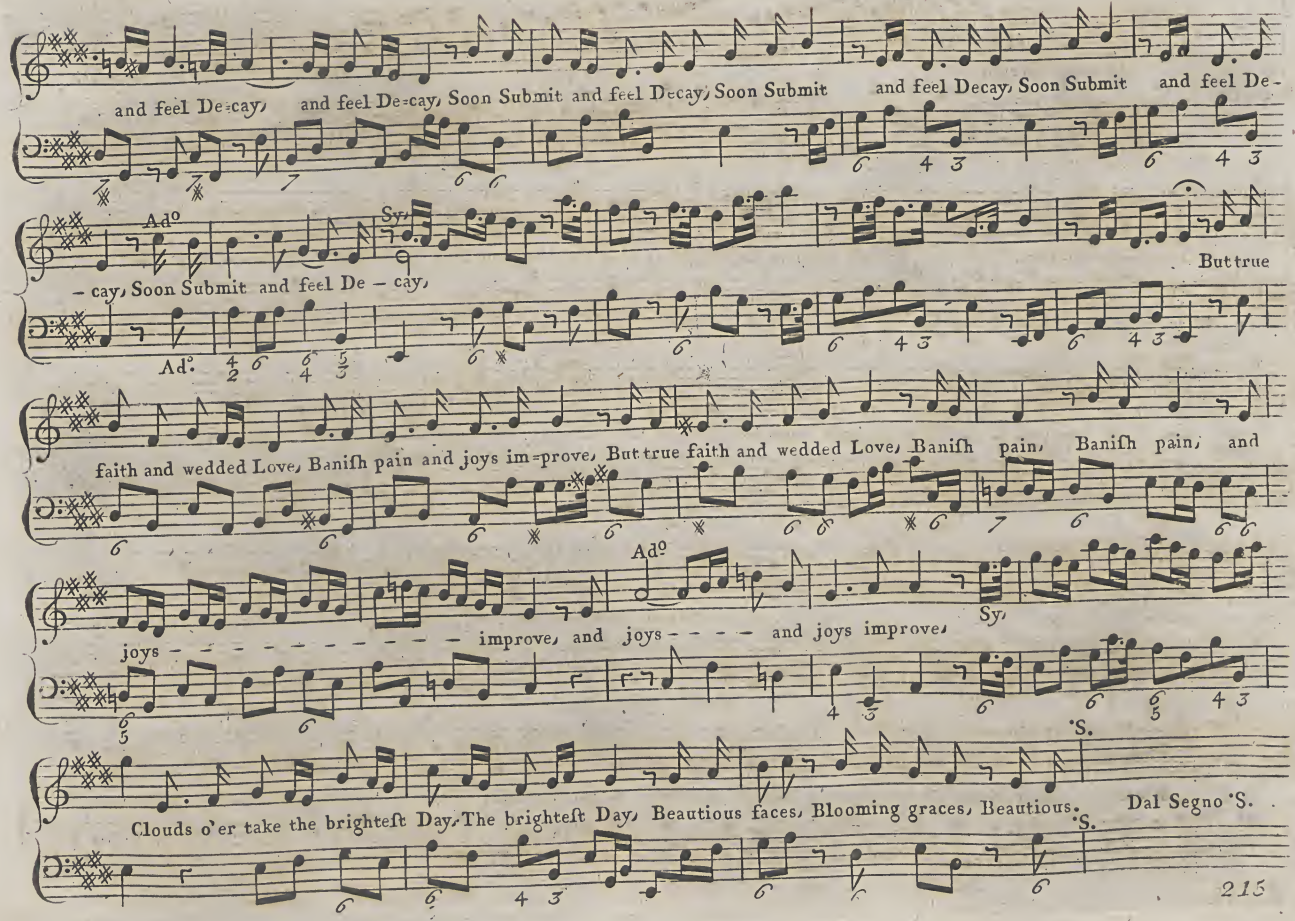
Allegro

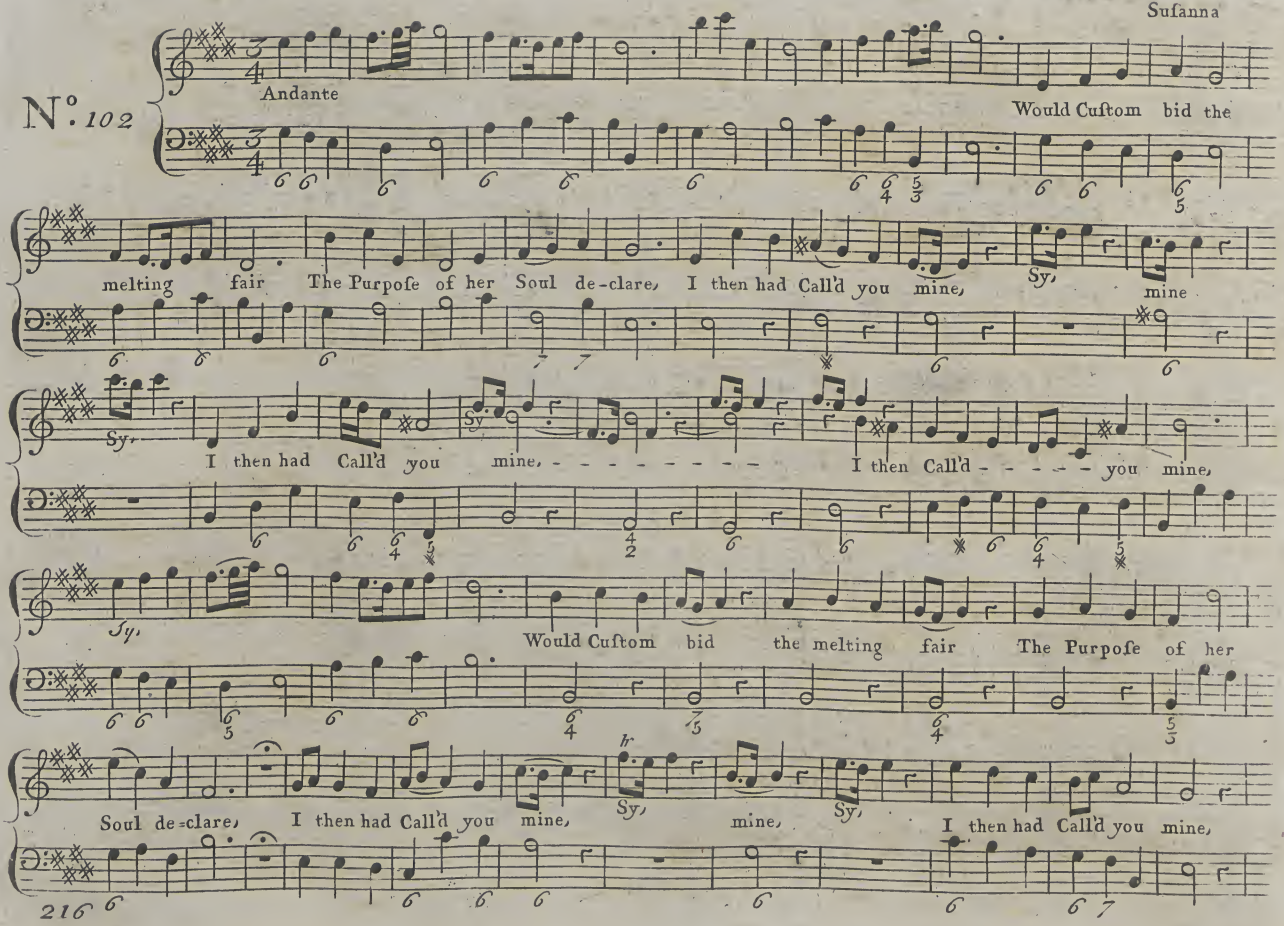


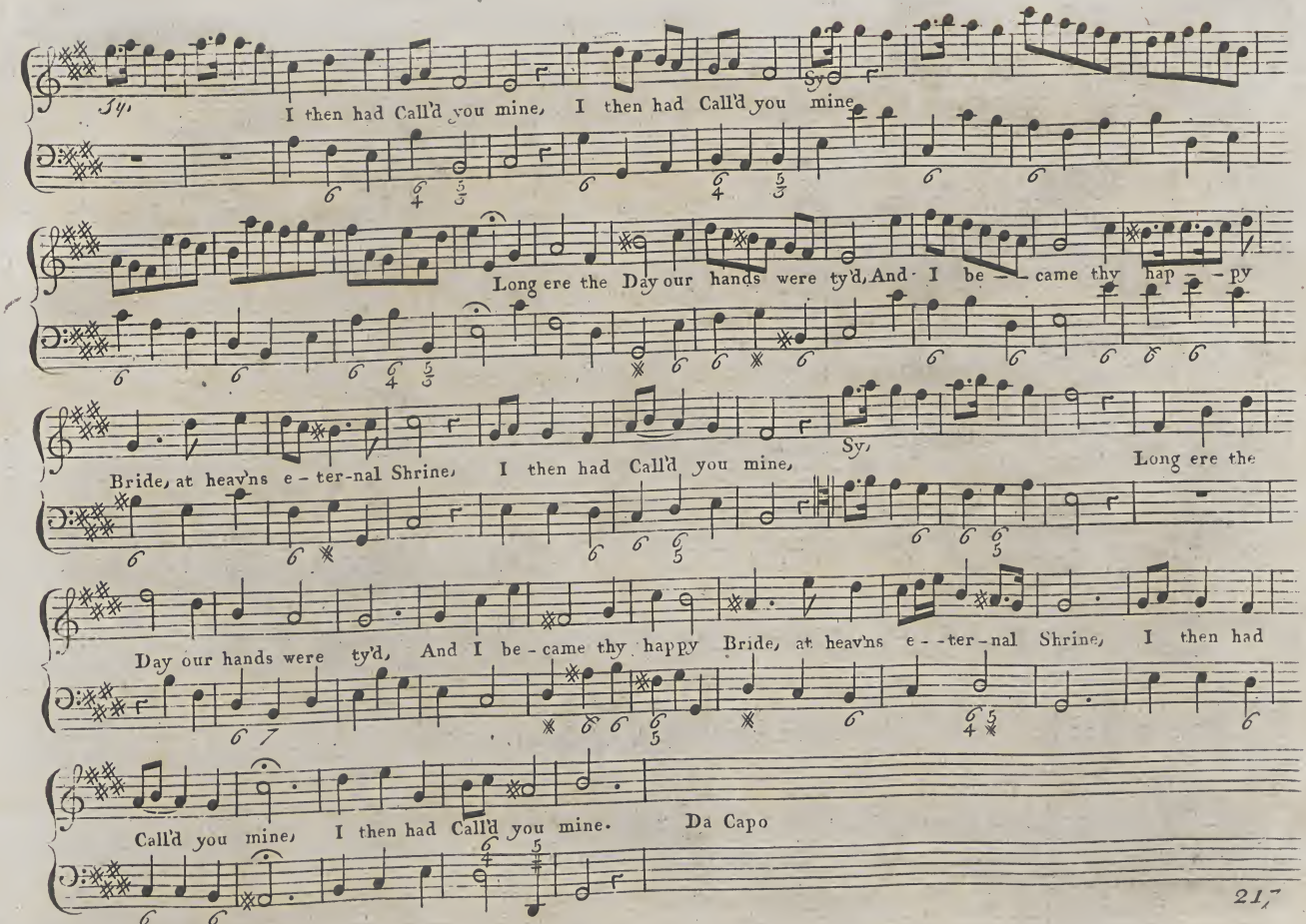

And Vallies ſmile - - - - - - - - - - with wavy Corn, and ſmile - - - - -
with wa - - -vy Corn, with wa - - -vy Corn,
wa -vy Corn, And Vallies ſmile - - - - - - - - - - with wavy Corn,
and ſmile - - - - -
with wa - - - -vy
with wa - - - -vy Corn,
with wa-vy Corn,
Sy.
Let fleecy flocks the Hills a -
Corn, with wa - - - -vy Corn, with wa - - - -vy Corn,
with wavy Corn,
Let fleecy flocks the
Adg.
Sy.
dorn - - the Hills - - - adorn, and ſmile - with wa - -vy Corn,
Hills adorn, the Hills - - - a -dorn, and ſmile - with wa -vy Corn,
Let the ſhrill Trumpet ceaſe, nor other Sound
Let the ſhrill Trumpet ceaſe,
nor

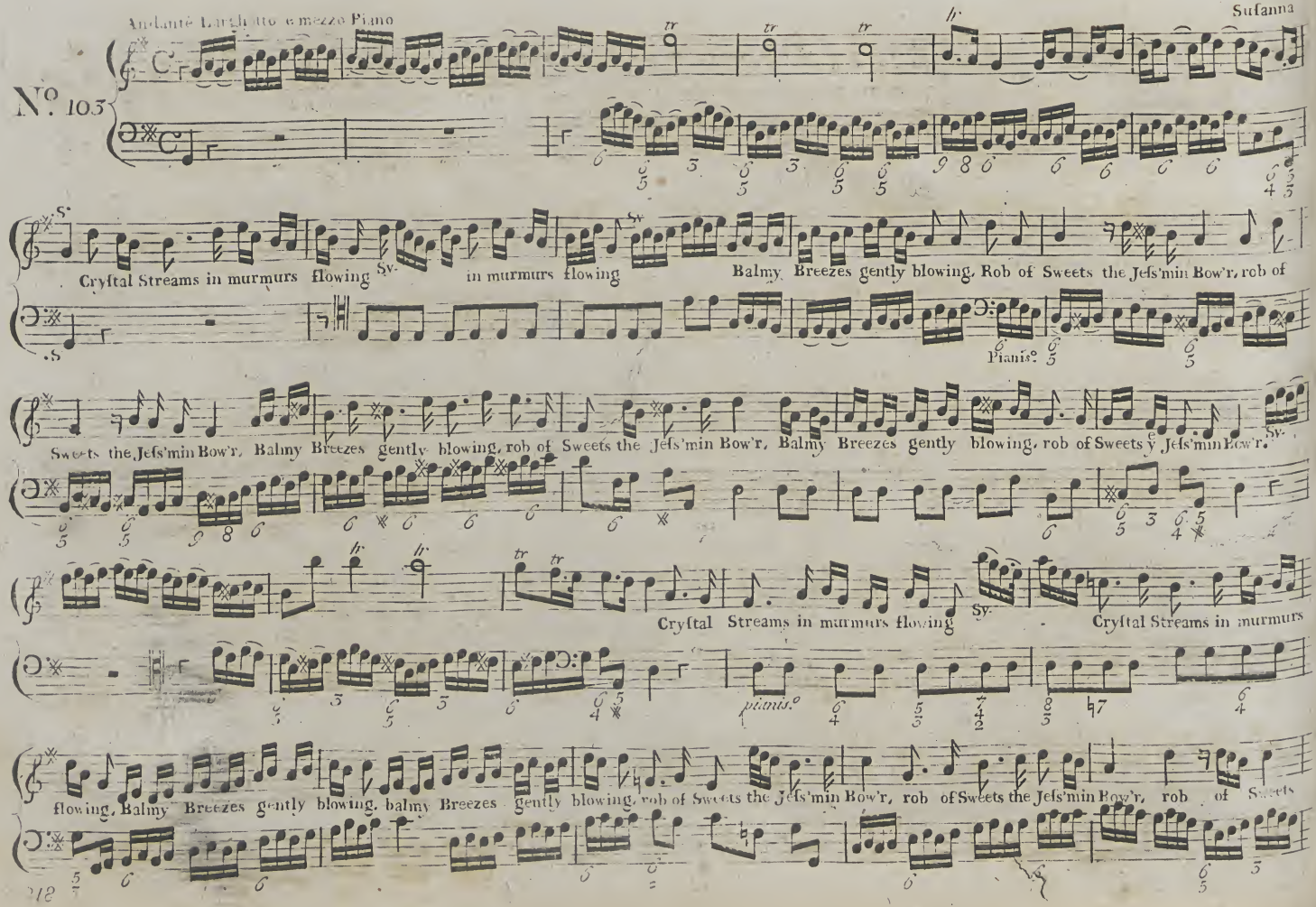

but Nature's Song - - sters wake the chear - - full Morn, nor o - - ther Sound, nor other Sound wake the
other Sound,
but Nature's Song - - - sters wake - - the chear - - - full Morn, the
chear - - - full Morn, but Na - - - - ture's Songsters wake the chear - full Morn,
nor o - - - ther Sound, but Nature's
chear - - - full Morn, but Na - - - - ture's Songsters wake the chear - full Morn, nor o - - - ther Sound,
but Nature's
Song - sters, Nature's Song - - - - sters wake the chearfull Morn,
but Nature's Songsters
Song - sters, Nature's Song - - - - sters wake
the chearfull Morn, but
wake the chear - - - - - - - - - - - - - full, wake the chear - full Morn.
Sy- Da Capo
Nature's Songsters wake the chear - full, wake the chearfull Morn.
Da Capo

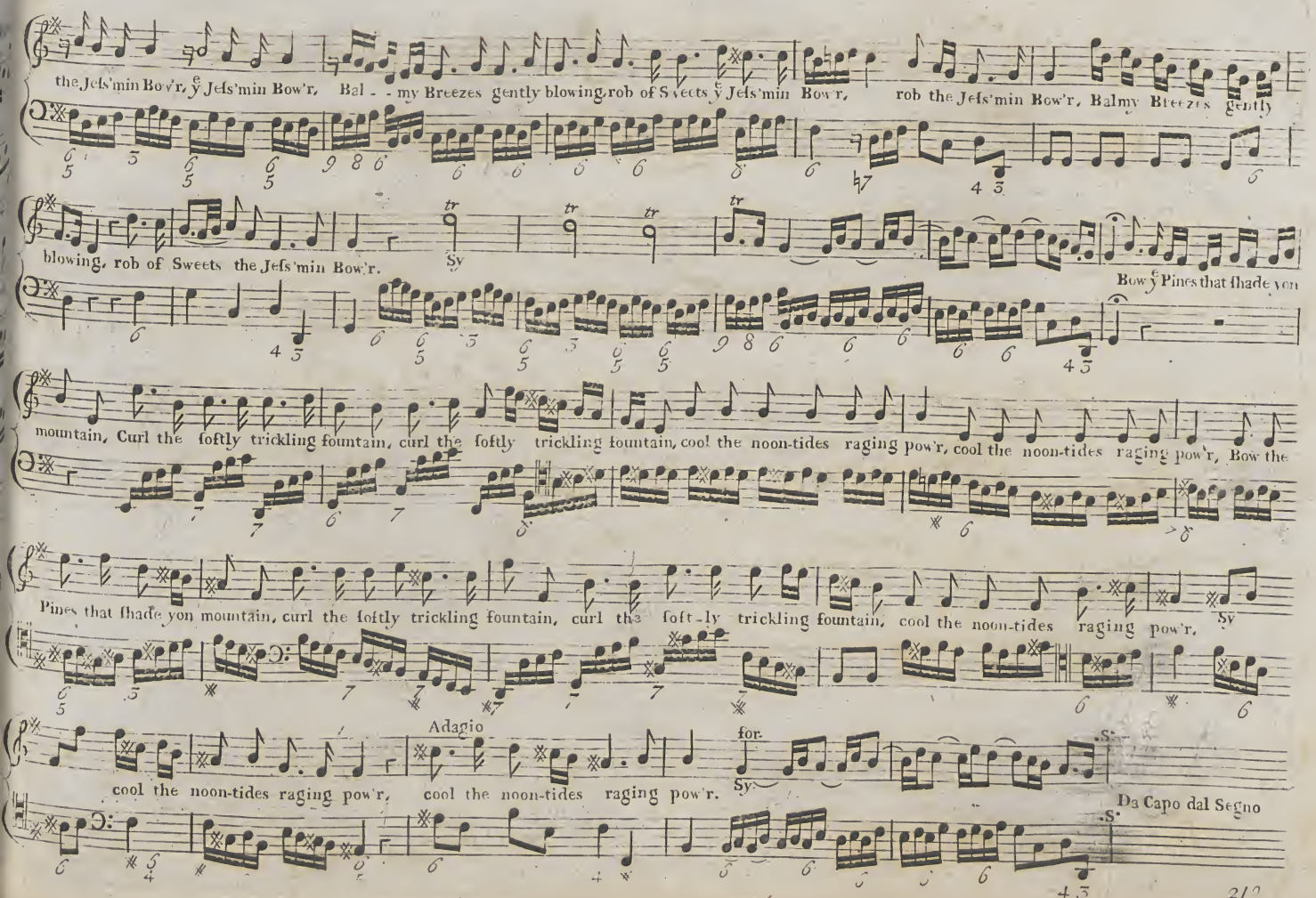

N°. 101
Andante Larghetto
Clouds o'er take the brighteſt
Day, The brighteſt Day,
Clouds o'er take the brighteſt Day, The brighteſt Day, Beautious faces, Blooming graces, Soon Sub
– mit and feel Decay, – – – Soon Submit Soon Submit and feel De=cay, Soon Sub=mit and feel Decay, Soon Submit –
– – and feel De=cay, Sy
Clouds o'er take the brighteſt Day, The brighteſt Day, Beautious
faces, Blooming graces, Soon Submit and feel De=cay, Beautious faces, Blooming graces, Soon Submit and feel Decay, Soon Submit.
S.
S.

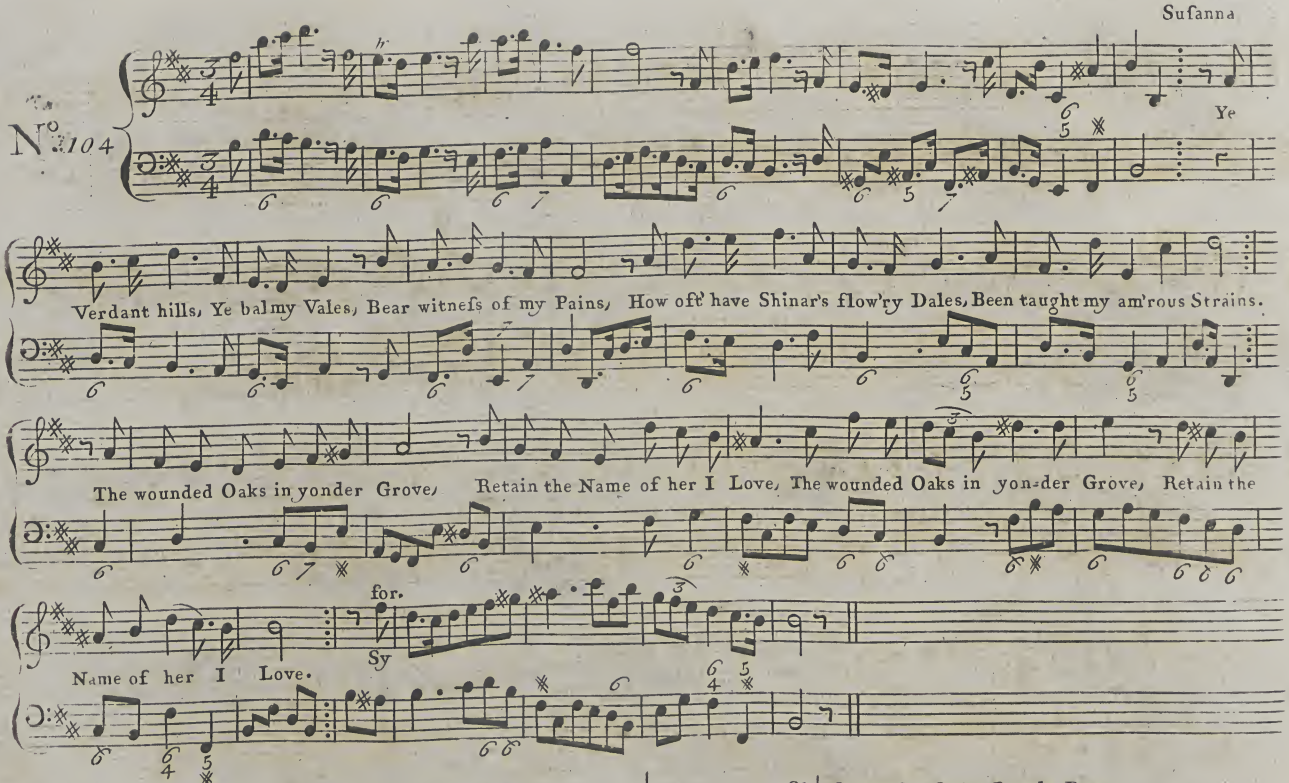

and feel De=cay, and feel De=cay, Soon Submit and feel Decay, Soon Submit and feel Decay, Soon Submit and feel De-
Adº
Sy,
- cay, Soon Submit and feel De - cay,
But true
Adº
faith and wedded Love, Banish pain and joys im=prove, But true faith and wedded Love, Banish pain, Banish pain, and
Adº
Sy,
joys - - - - - - - - - - improve, and joys - - - - and joys improve,
S.
Clouds o'er take the brightest Day, The brightest Day, Beautious faces, Blooming graces, Beautious.
S.
Dal Segno S.


N°. 102
Andante
Suſanna
Would Cuſtom bid the
melting fair The Purpoſe of her Soul de-clare, I then had Call'd you mine,
Sy,
mine
I then had Call'd you mine,
I then Call'd you mine,
Would Cuſtom bid the melting fair The Purpoſe of her
Soul de-clare, I then had Call'd you mine,
I then had Call'd you mine,
216


Sy,
I then had Call'd you mine, I then had Call'd you mine.
Long ere the Day our hands were ty'd, And I be - came thy hap - py
Bride, at heav'ns e - ter-nal Shrine, I then had Call'd you mine,
Sy,
Long ere the
Day our hands were ty'd, And I be - came thy happy Bride, at heav'ns e - - ter - nal Shrine, I then had
Call'd you mine, I then had Call'd you mine.
Da Capo

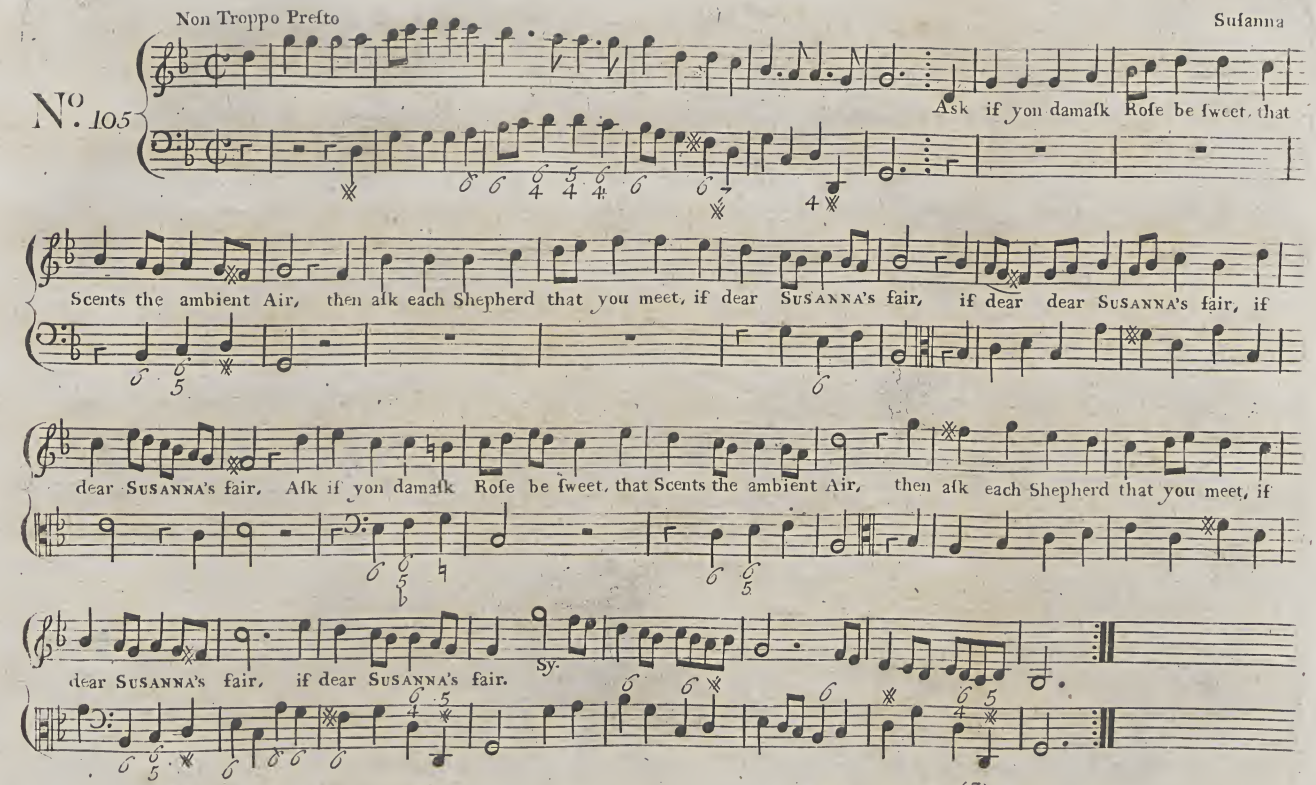

Andante Larghetto e mezzo Piano
Sufanna
No. 103
Cryſtal Streams in murmurs flowing
Sv.
in murmurs flowing
Balmy Breezes gently blowing, Rob of Sweets the Jeſs'min Bow'r, rob of
Sweets the Jeſs'min Bow'r, Balmy Breezes gently blowing, rob of Sweets the Jeſs'min Bow'r, Balmy Breezes gently blowing, rob of Sweets y Jeſs'min Bow'r,
Cryſtal Streams in murmurs flowing
Cryſtal Streams in murmurs
flowing, Balmy Breezes gently blowing, balmy Breezes gently blowing, rob of Sweets the Jeſs'min Bow'r, rob of Sweets the Jeſs'min Bow'r, rob of Sweets


the Jefs'min Bow'r, Jefs'min Bow'r, Bal - my Breezes gently blowing, rob of Sweets Jefs'min Bow'r, rob the Jefs'min Bow'r, Balmy Breezes gently
blowing, rob of Sweets the Jefs'min Bow'r.
Sy
Bow'r Pines that fhade yon
mountain, Curl the foftly trickling fountain, curl the foftly trickling fountain, cool the noon-tides raging pow'r, cool the noon-tides raging pow'r, Bow the
Pines that fhade yon mountain, curl the foftly trickling fountain, curl the foft-ly trickling fountain, cool the noon-tides raging pow'r.
Sy
Adagio
for.
S.
cool the noon-tides raging pow'r, cool the noon-tides raging pow'r.
Sy
Da Capo dal Segno
S.



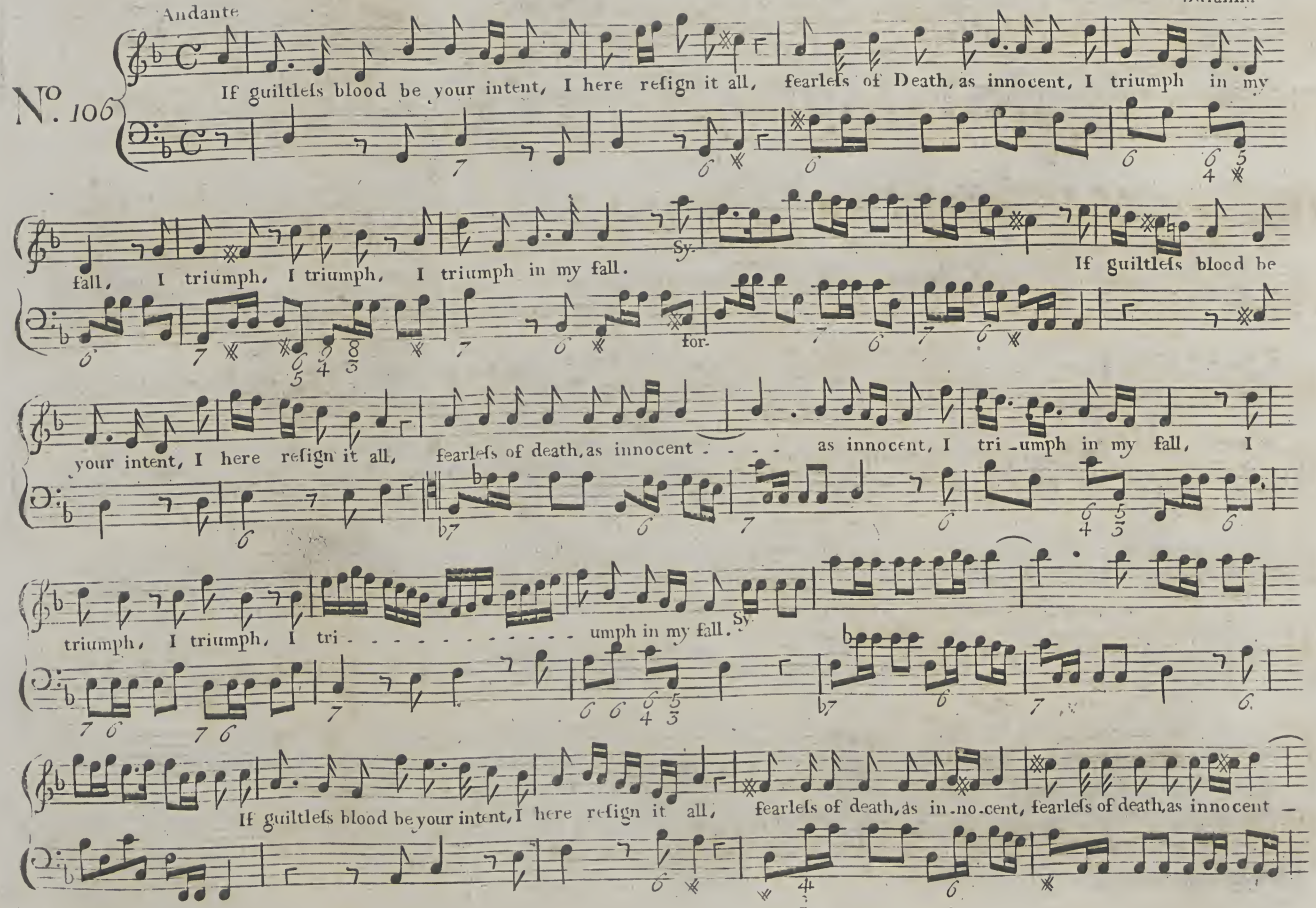
In vain would Age his Ice Beſpread,
To numb each Gay Deſires,
Tho' Seventy Winters hoar my head,
My heart is Still on fire,
By mofsy fount and Grot I rove,
And Gentle Murmur Songs of Love.

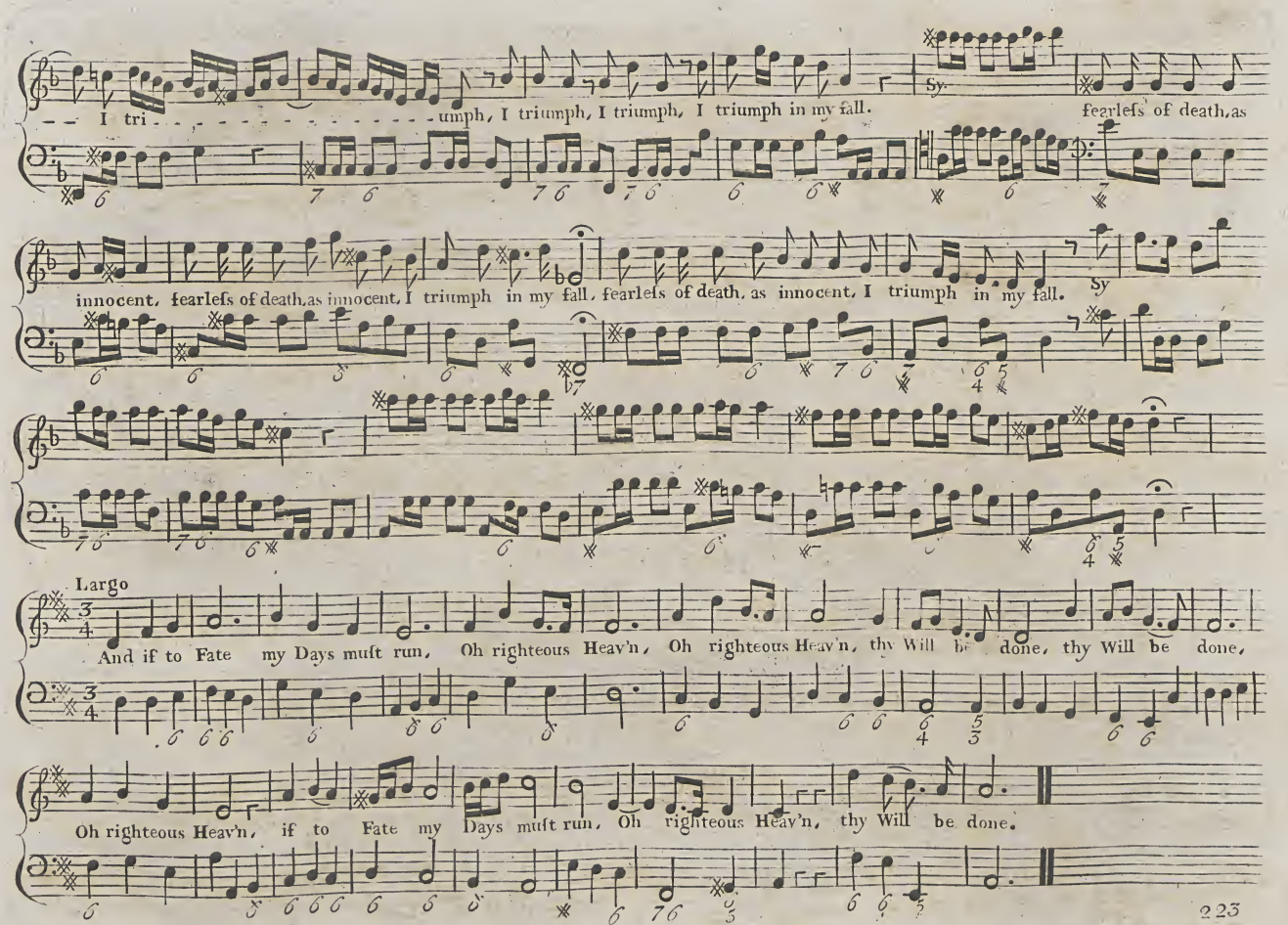
Oh! Sweeteſt of thy Lovely Race,
Un veil thy Matchleſs Charms,
Let me adore that Angels face,
And Die within thy Arms,
My Ceaſeleſs Pangs thy Boſom move,
To Grant the Juſt Returns of Love.

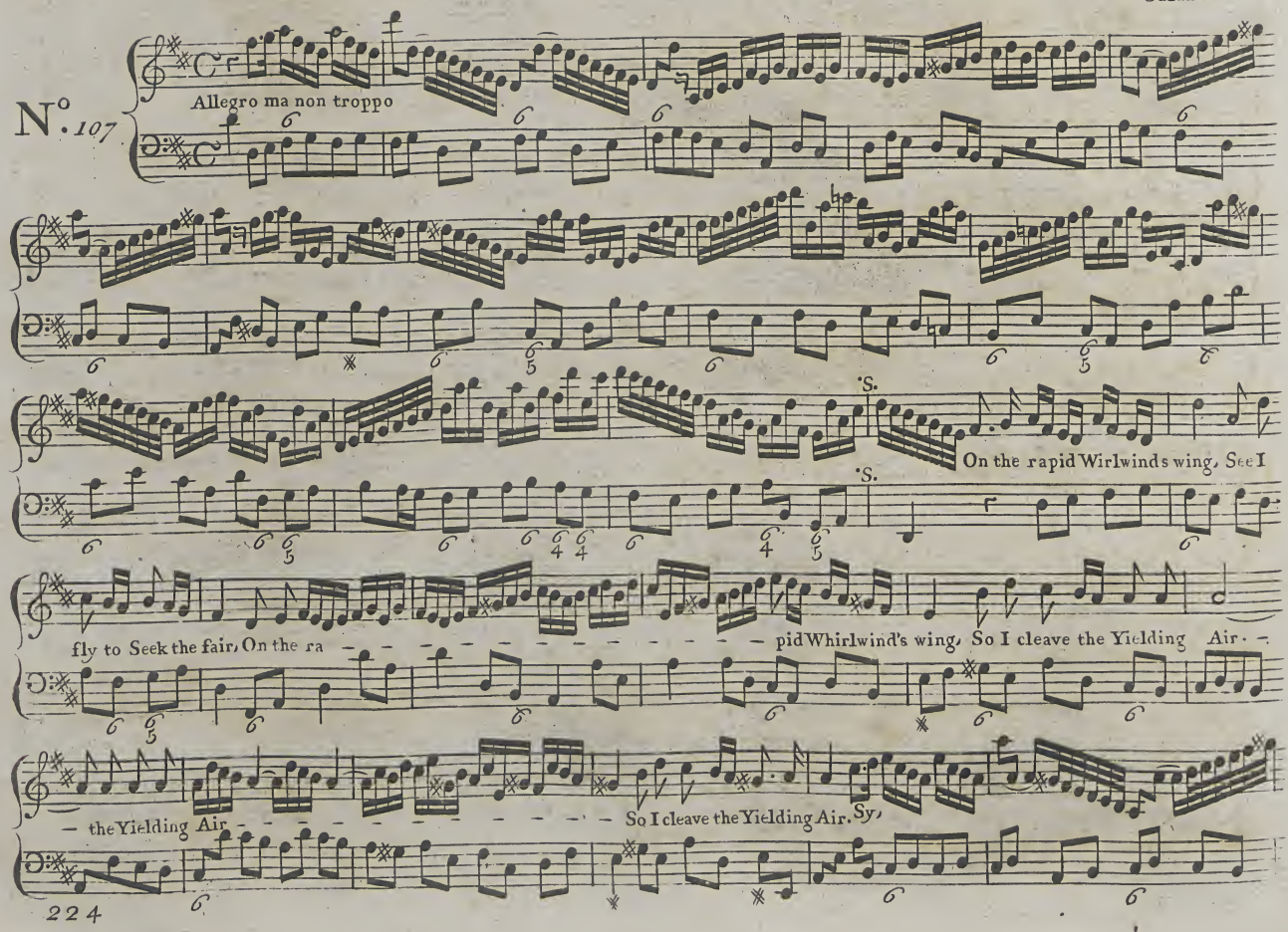


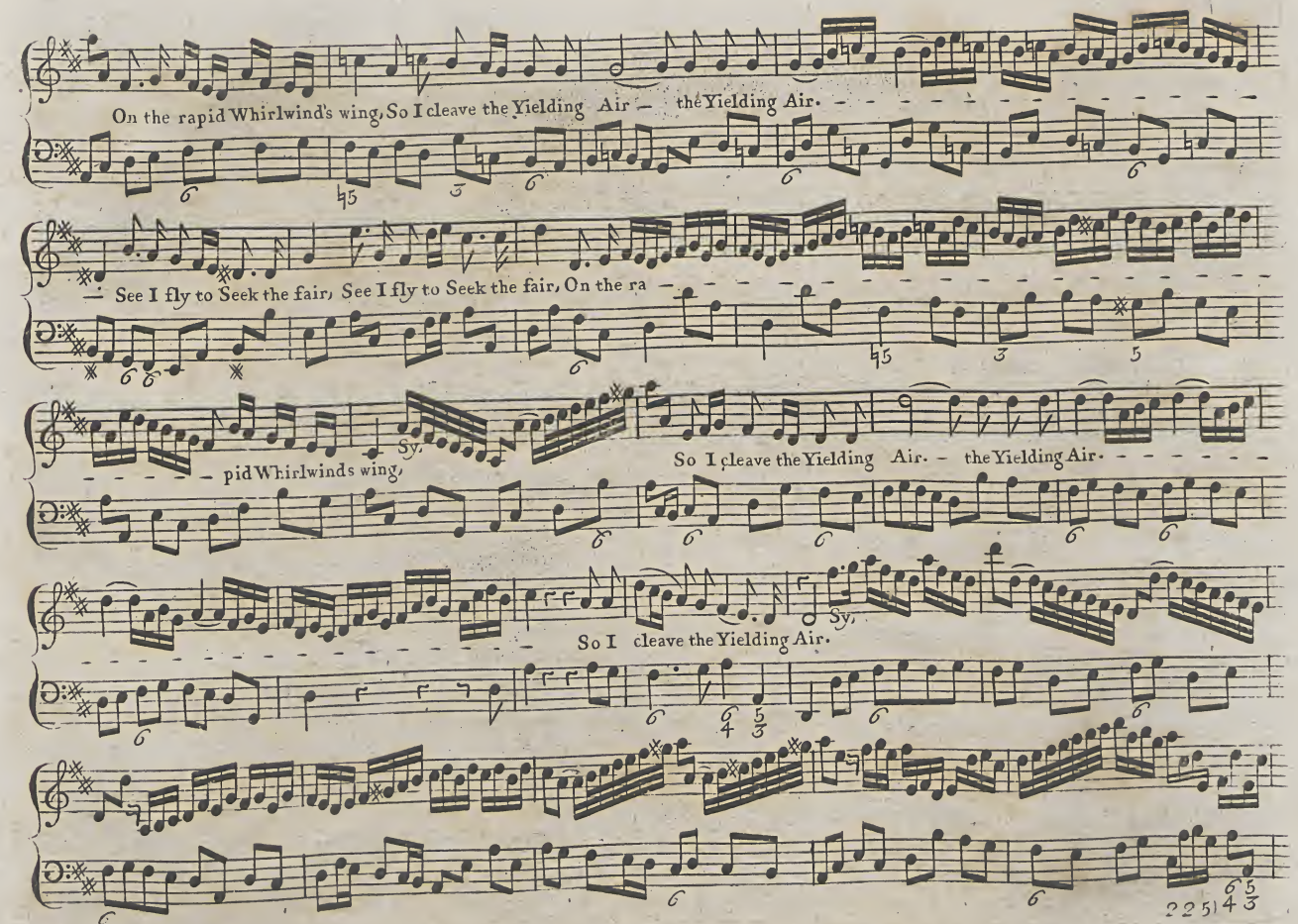
Say, will the Vulture (2) leave his Prey,
And warble thro' the Grove?
Bid wanton Linnets quit the spray,
Then Doubt thy Shepherd's Love.

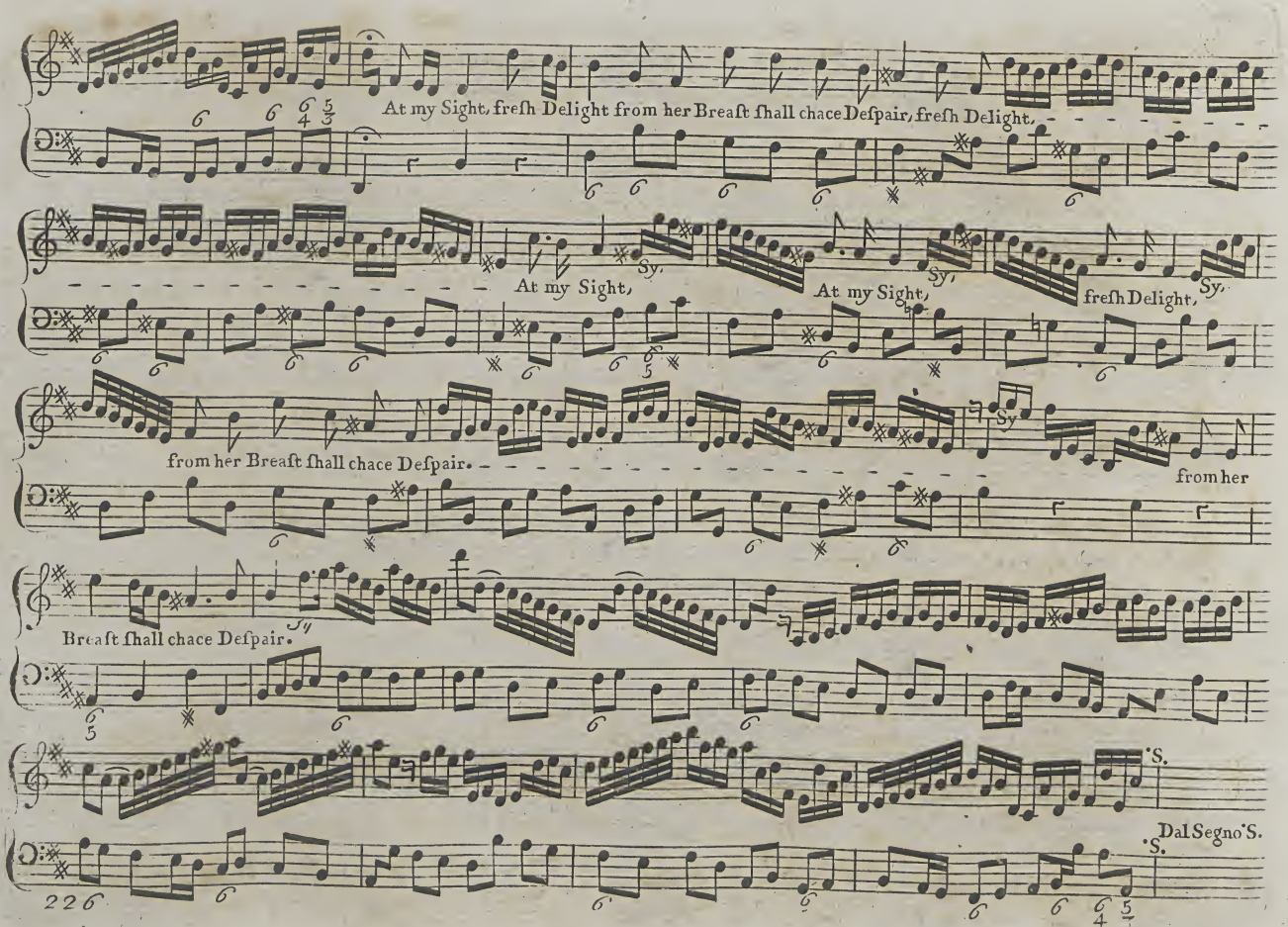
The Spoils of War (3) let Heroes share,
Let Pride in Splendor shine,
Ye Bards, unenvy'd Laurels wear,
Be fair Susanna mine.

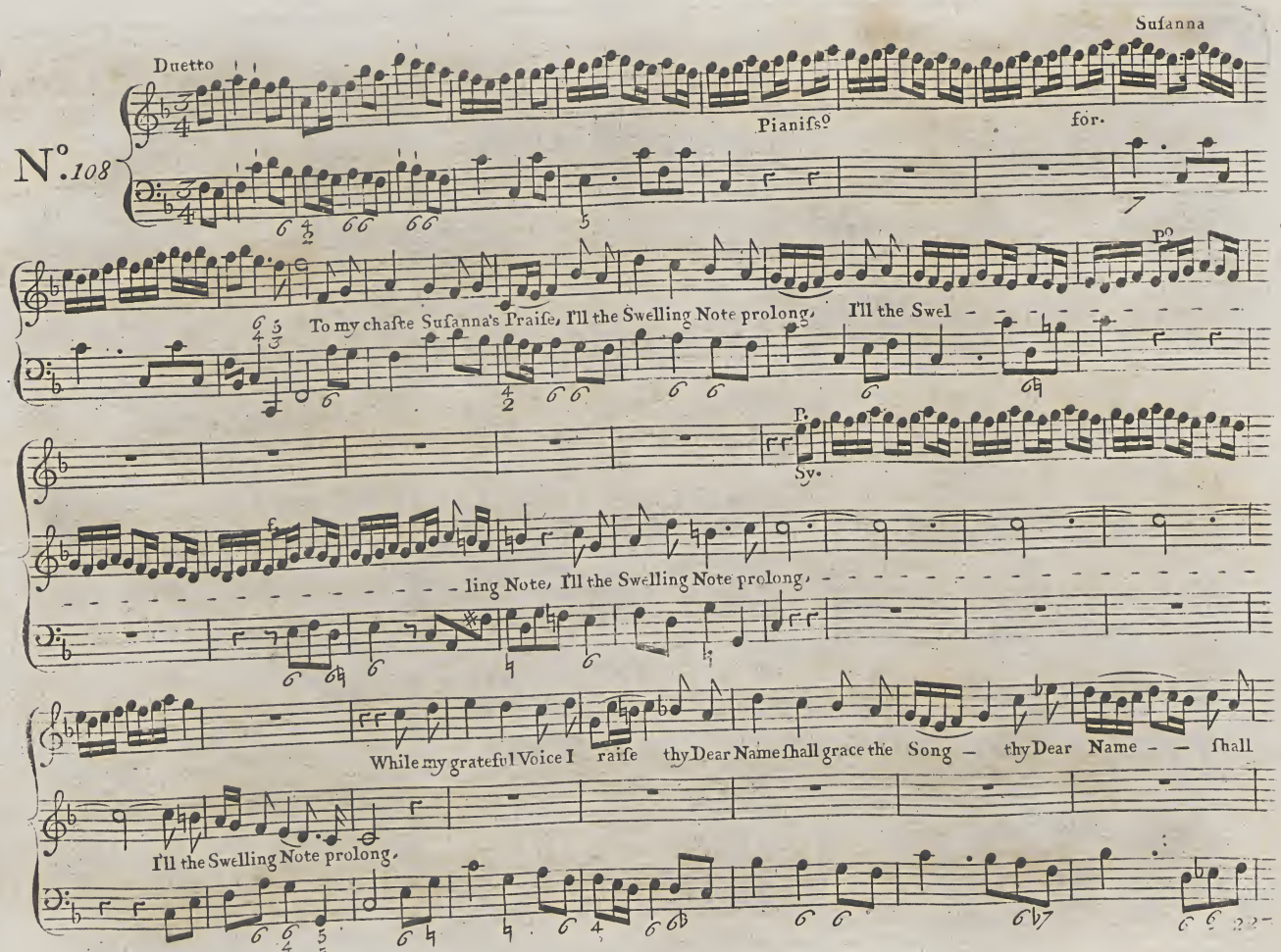

Andante
No. 106
If guiltleſs blood be your intent, I here reſign it all, fearleſs of Death, as innocent, I triumph in my
fall, I triumph, I triumph, I triumph in my fall.
Sy.
If guiltleſs blood be
for.
your intent, I here reſign it all, fearleſs of death, as innocent - - - - as innocent, I tri-umph in my fall, I
triumph, I triumph, I tri - - - - - - - - - - - - umph in my fall.
Sy.
If guiltleſs blood be your intent, I here reſign it all, fearleſs of death, as in-no-cent, fearleſs of death, as innocent -

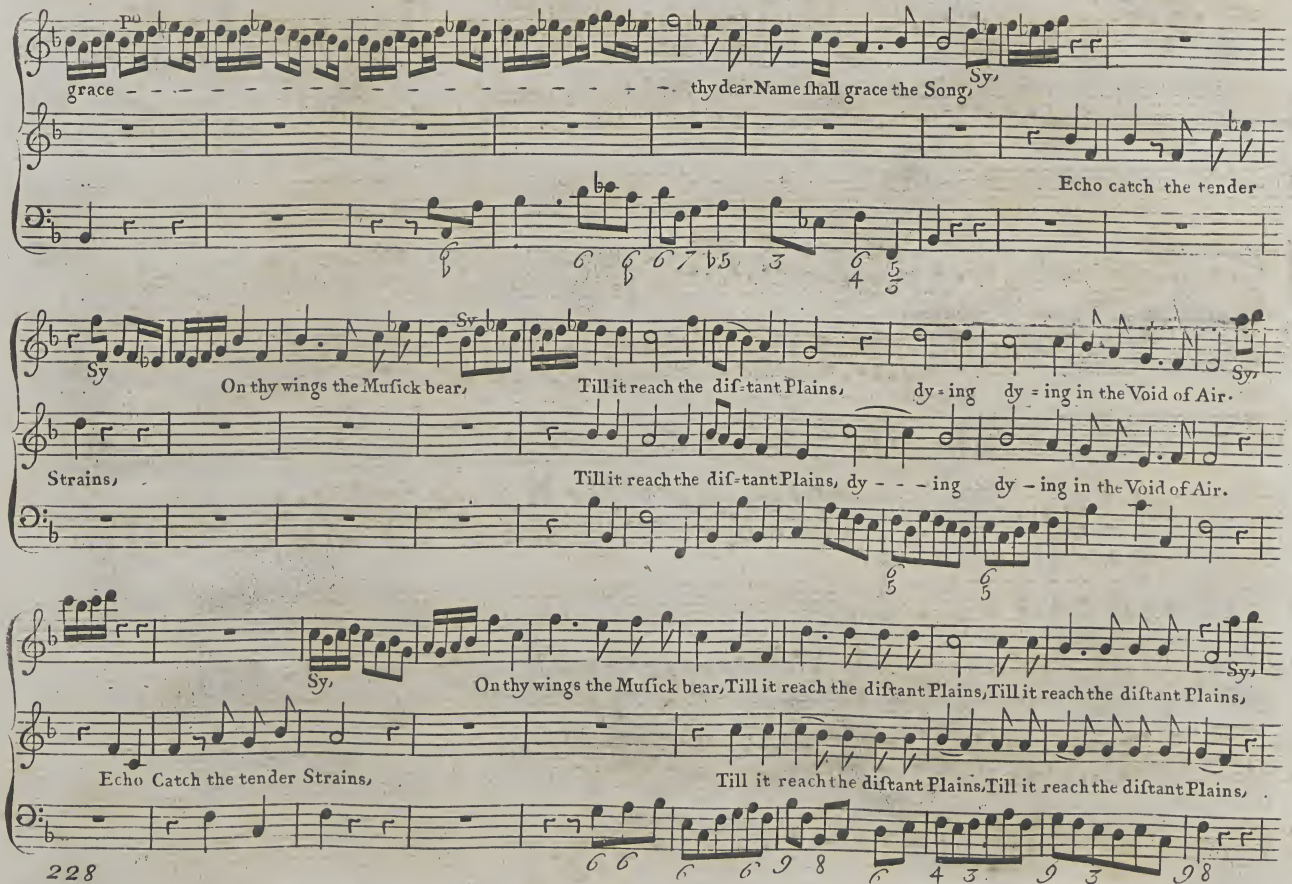

I tri - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - umph, I triumph, I triumph, I triumph in my fall.
Sy.
fearless of death, as
innocent, fearless of death, as innocent, I triumph in my fall, fearless of death, as innocent, I triumph in my fall.
Sy
Largo
And if to Fate my Days must run, Oh righteous Heav'n, Oh righteous Heav'n, thy Will be done, thy Will be done,
Oh righteous Heav'n, if to Fate my Days must run, Oh righteous Heav'n, thy Will be done.

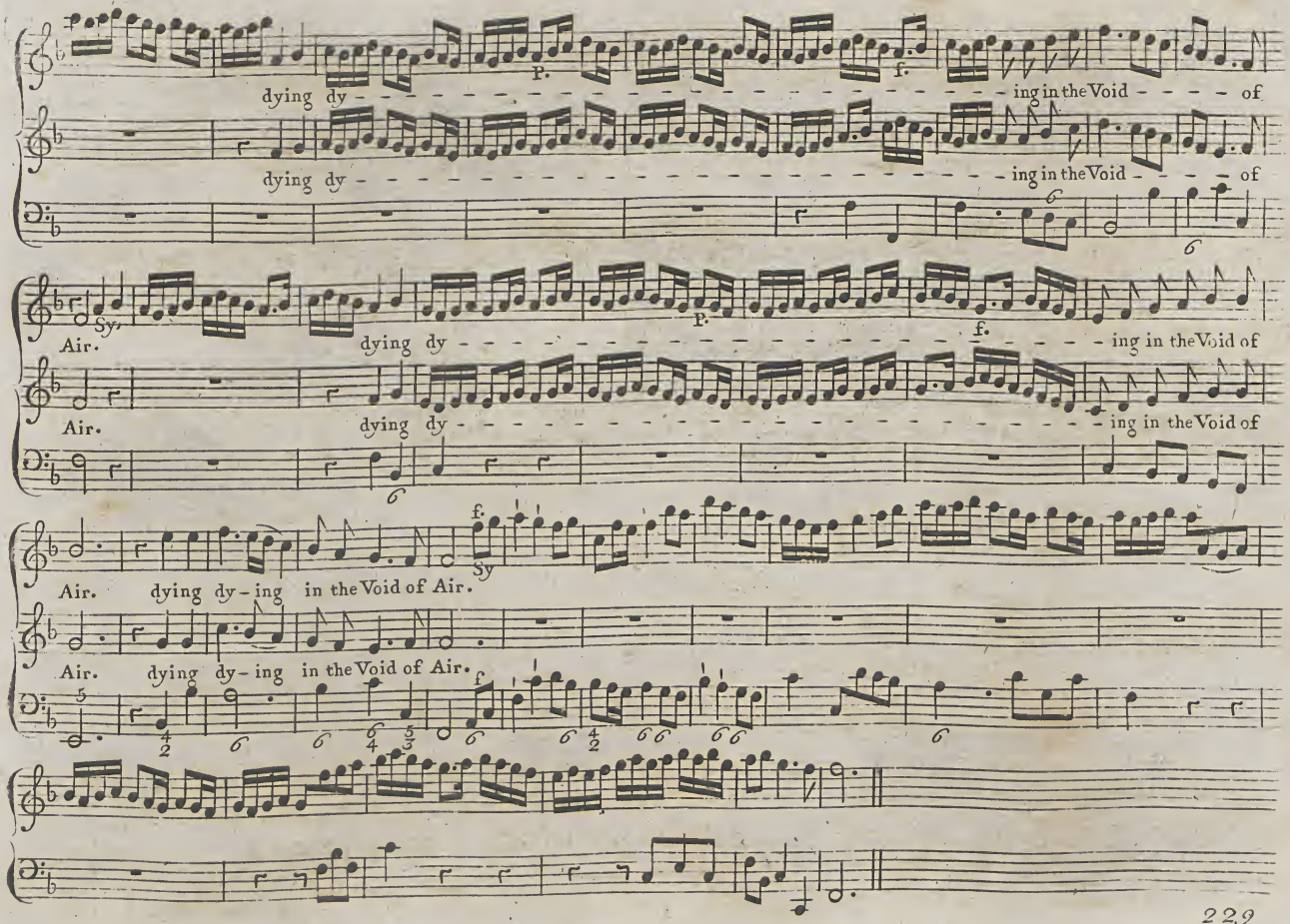

N°. 107
Allegro ma non troppo
S.
On the rapid Wirlwinds wing, See I
fly to Seek the fair, On the ra – – – – – – – – – – pid Whirlwind's wing, So I cleave the Yielding Air. –
– the Yielding Air – – – – – – – – – – So I cleave the Yielding Air. Sy,

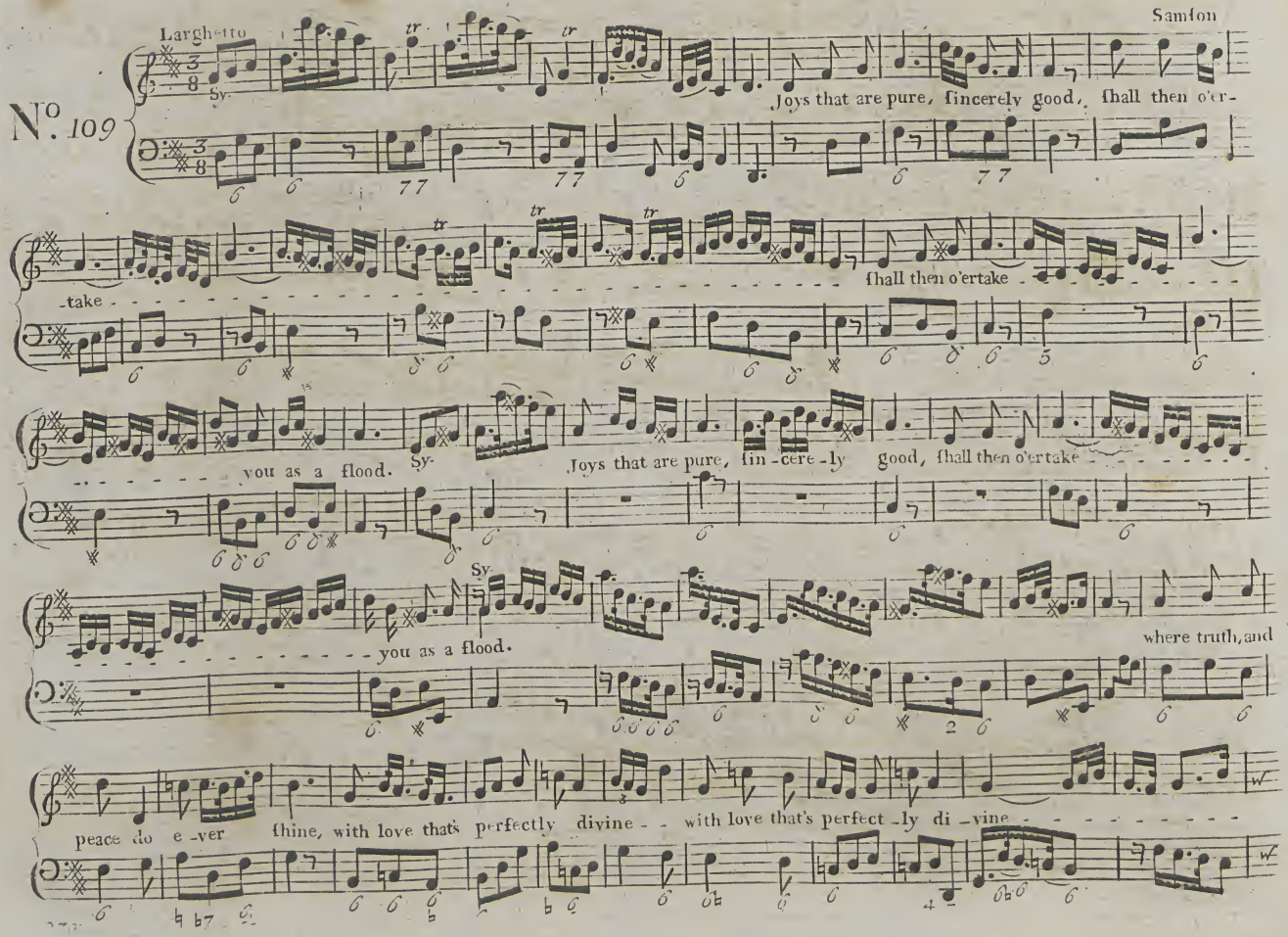

On the rapid Whirlwind's wing, So I cleave the Yielding Air — the Yielding Air.
— See I fly to Seek the fair, See I fly to Seek the fair, On the ra —
— — — — pid Whirlwinds wing, Sy.
So I cleave the Yielding Air. — the Yielding Air. — — — — — — —
— — — — — — — — — — — — — — — — — — — —

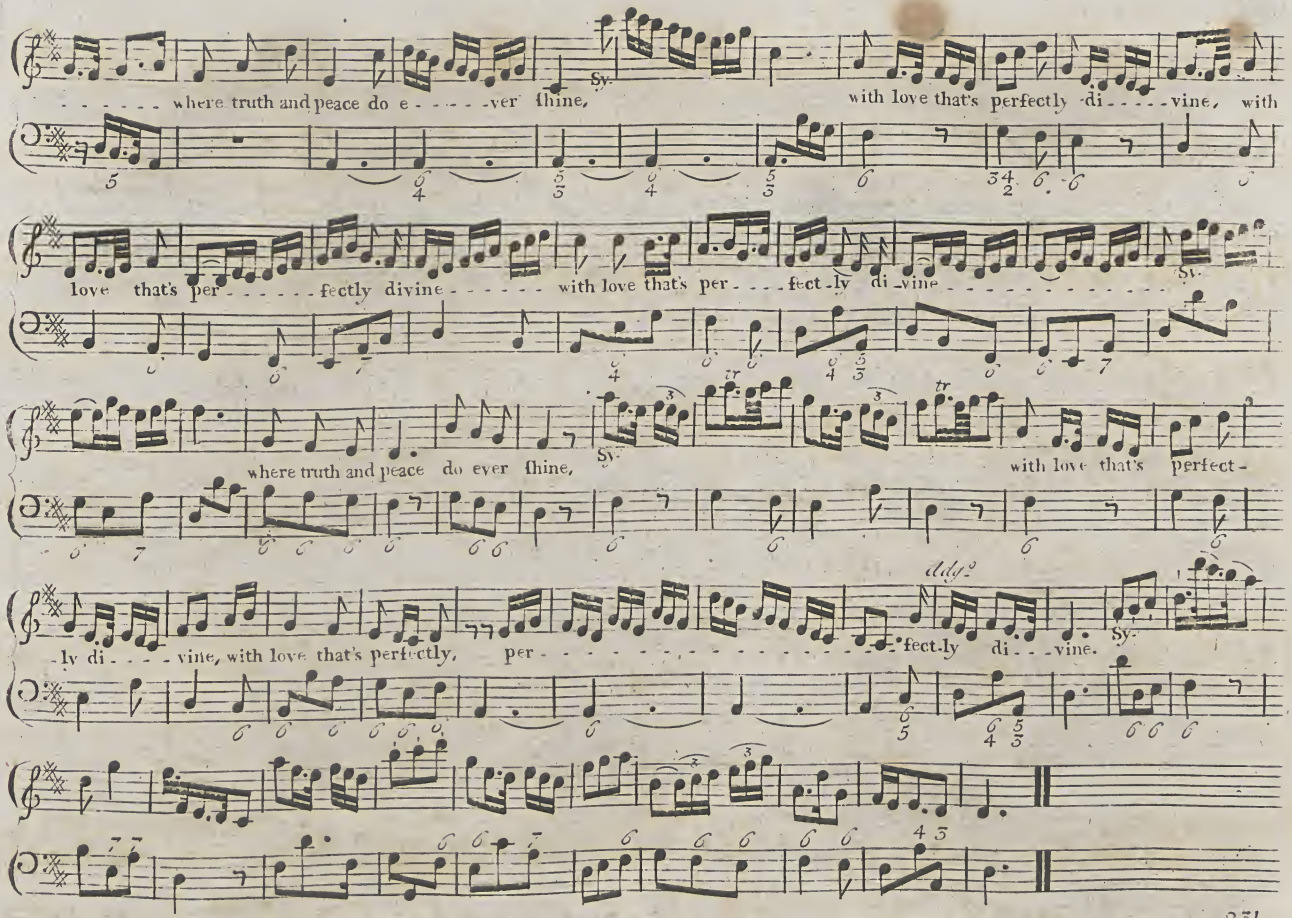

At my Sight, freſh Delight from her Breaſt ſhall chace Deſpair, freſh Delight.
At my Sight,
Sy.
At my Sight,
Sy.
freſh Delight,
Sy.
from her Breaſt ſhall chace Deſpair.
Sy
from her
Breaſt ſhall chace Deſpair.
S.
Dal Segno S.
S.

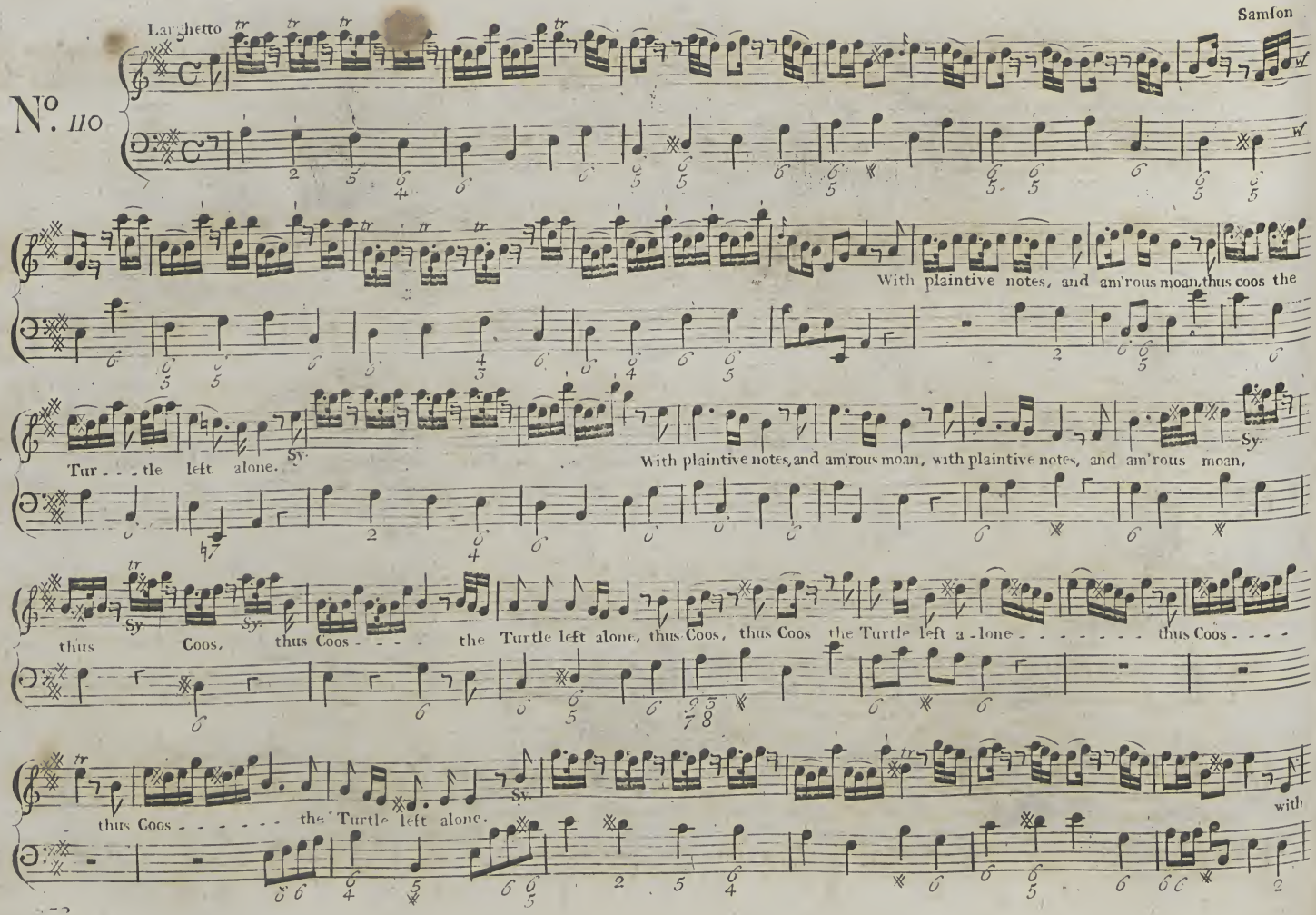

Susanna
Duetto
N°. 108
Pianiſs°
for.
P°
To my chaſte Suſanna's Praiſe, I'll the Swelling Note prolong,
I'll the Swel
P.
Sy.
ling Note, I'll the Swelling Note prolong,
While my grateful Voice I raiſe thy Dear Name ſhall grace the Song — thy Dear Name — — ſhall
I'll the Swelling Note prolong,

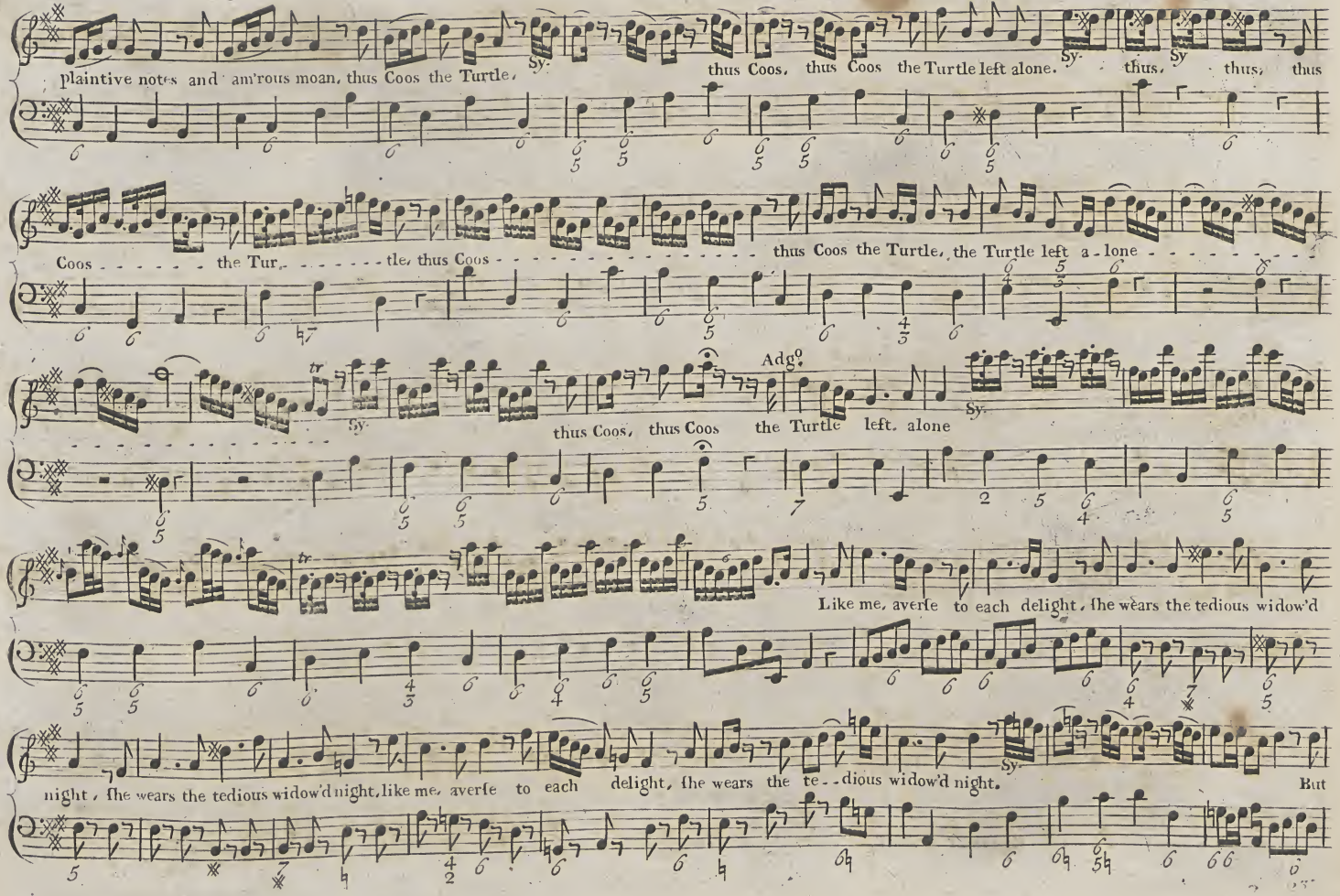

grace
thy dear Name ſhall grace the Song,
Sy,
Echo catch the tender
Sy
On thy wings the Muſick bear,
Till it reach the diſ-tant Plains,
dy-ing dy-ing in the Void of Air.
Strains,
Till it reach the diſ-tant Plains, dy - - - ing dy - ing in the Void of Air.
Sy,
On thy wings the Muſick bear, Till it reach the diſtant Plains, Till it reach the diſtant Plains,
Echo Catch the tender Strains,
Till it reach the diſtant Plains, Till it reach the diſtant Plains,

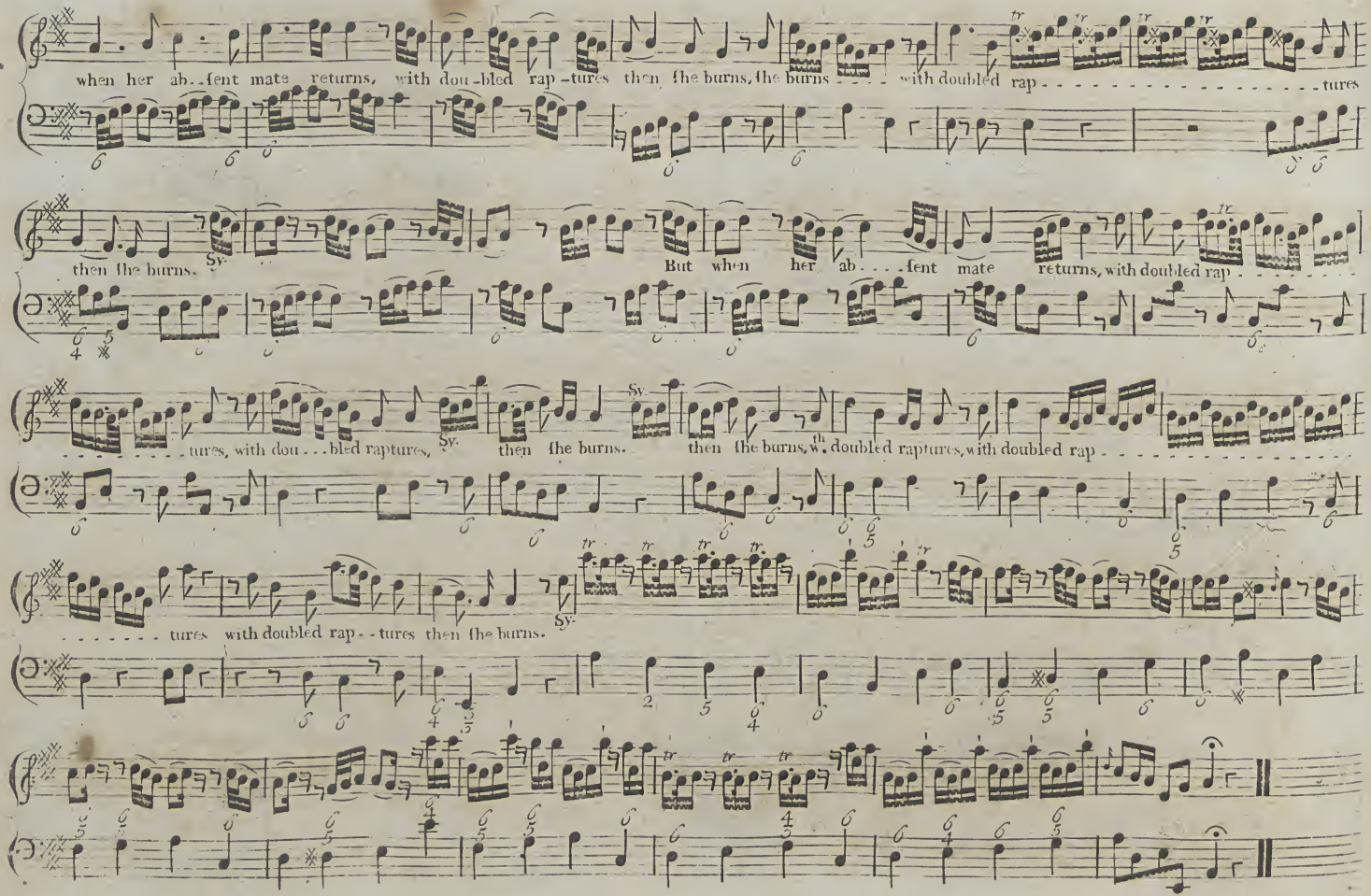

dying dy - - -


Samson
Larghetto
No. 109
Sy.
Joys that are pure, fincerely good, fhall then o'er-
-take
fhall then o'ertake
you as a flood.
Sy.
Joys that are pure, fin-cere-ly good, fhall then o'ertake
Sy.
you as a flood.
where truth, and
peace do e-ver fhine, with love that's perfectly divine - - with love that's perfect-ly di-vine


where truth and peace do e - - - - - ver ſhine,
Sy.
with love that's perfectly di - - - - - vine, with
love that's per - - - - - fectly divine - - - - - with love that's per - - - fect - ly di - vine
Sy.
where truth and peace do ever ſhine,
Sy.
with love that's perfect -
- ly di - - - - vine, with love that's perfectly, per - fect - ly di - - - vine.
Sy.


Larghetto
No. 110
With plaintive notes, and am'rous moan, thus coos the
Tur - - - tle left alone.
With plaintive notes, and am'rous moan, with plaintive notes, and am'rous moan,
thus Coos, thus Coos - - - - the Turtle left alone, thus Coos, thus Coos the Turtle left a-lone - - - - - - - thus Coos - - - -
thus Coos - - - - - - the Turtle left alone.
with


plaintive notes and am'rous moan, thus Coos the Turtle,
Sy.
thus Coos, thus Coos the Turtle left alone.
Sy.
thus,
Sy
thus,
thus
Coos
the Tur
tle, thus Coos
thus Coos the Turtle, the Turtle left a-lone
Adg°
Sy.
thus Coos, thus Coos the Turtle left. alone
Sy.
Like me, averſe to each delight, ſhe wears the tedious widow'd
night, ſhe wears the tedious widow'd night, like me, averſe to each
delight, ſhe wears the te--dious widow'd night.
Sy.
But


when her ab..fent mate returns, with dou-bled rap-tures then the burns, the burns . . . . with doubled rap . . . . . tures
then the burns.
But when her ab . . . . fent mate returns, with doubled rap . . . . . tures, with dou . . . bled raptures, then the burns. then the burns, with doubled raptures, with doubled rap . . . . . tures with doubled rap . . tures then the burns.

N°. III

Largo e Pianiſs°

Where e'er you walk, Cool Gales ſhall fan the Glade, Trees where you Sit, Shall croud in-to a Shade, Trees where you Sit, Shall croud in-to a Shade,

Sy.

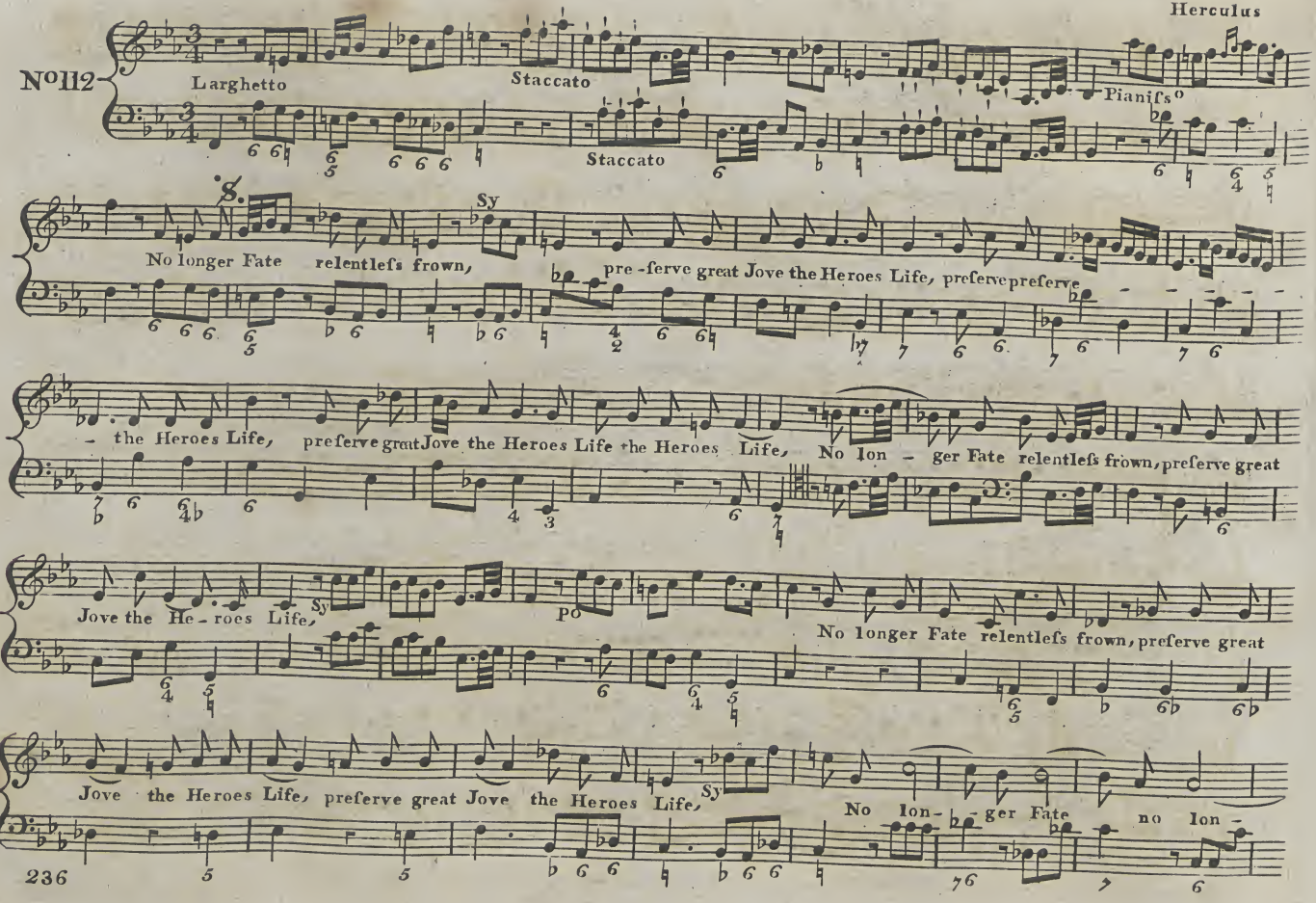
Where e'er you walk, Cool Gales ſhall fan the Glade, Trees where you Sit, Shall croud in-to a Shade - - - - - - - - - Trees where you Sit, Shall croud in-to a Shade,

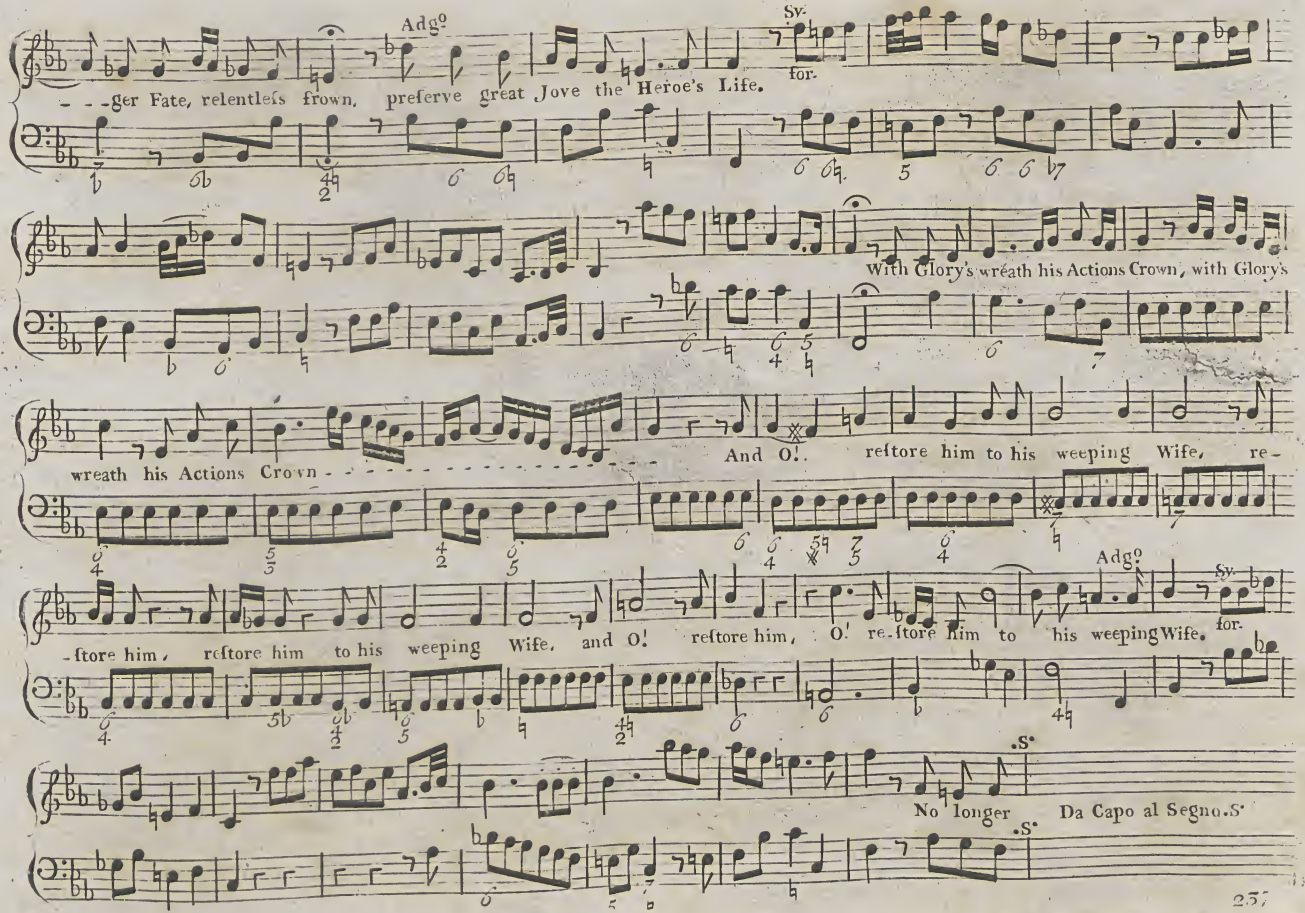
Sy

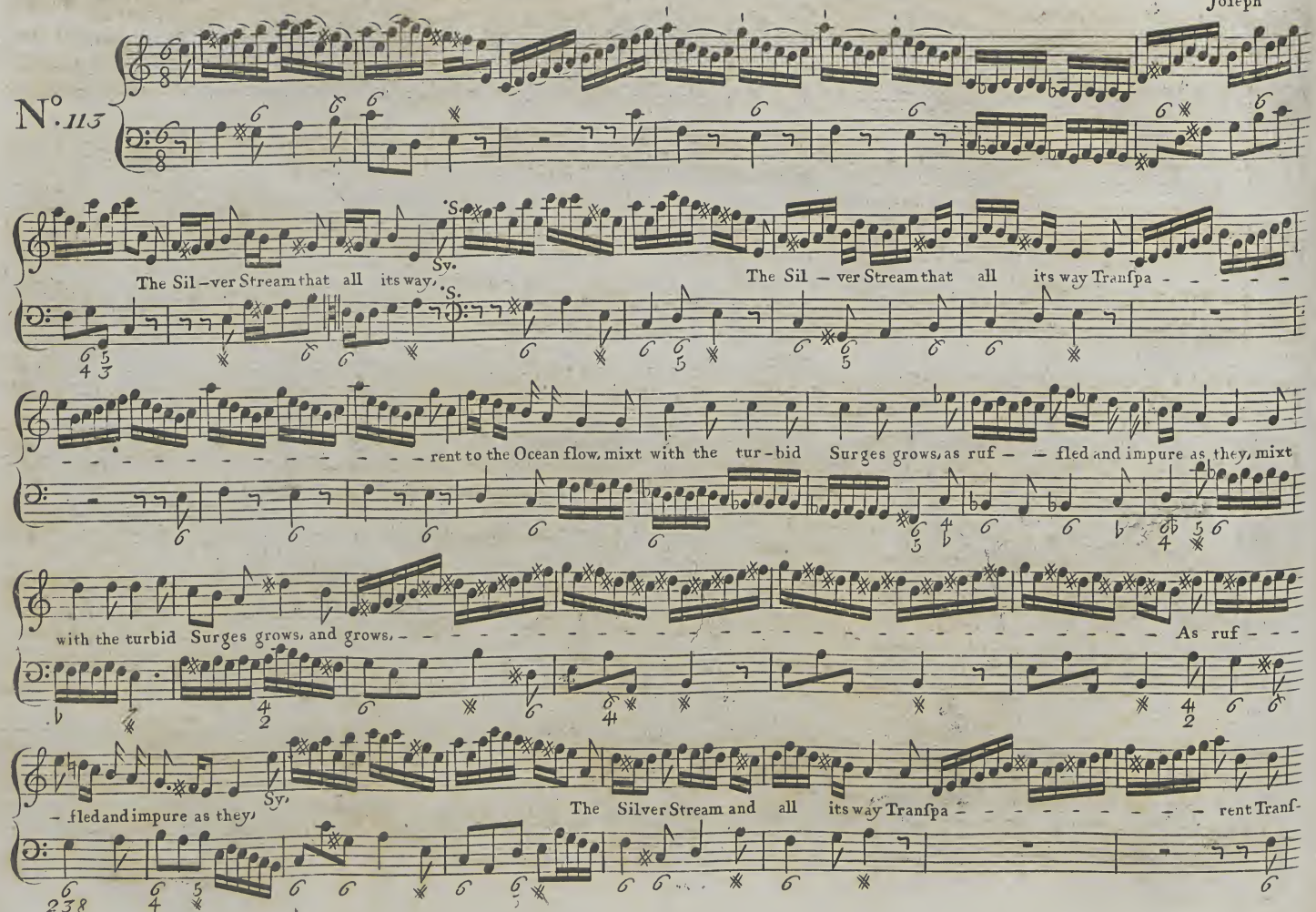
Where e'er you tread, The bluſhing flow'rs ſhall riſe, And all things flouriſh, And all things flouriſh, Where e'er you turn your Eyes, Where e'er you turn your Eyes, where e'er you turn your Eyes.

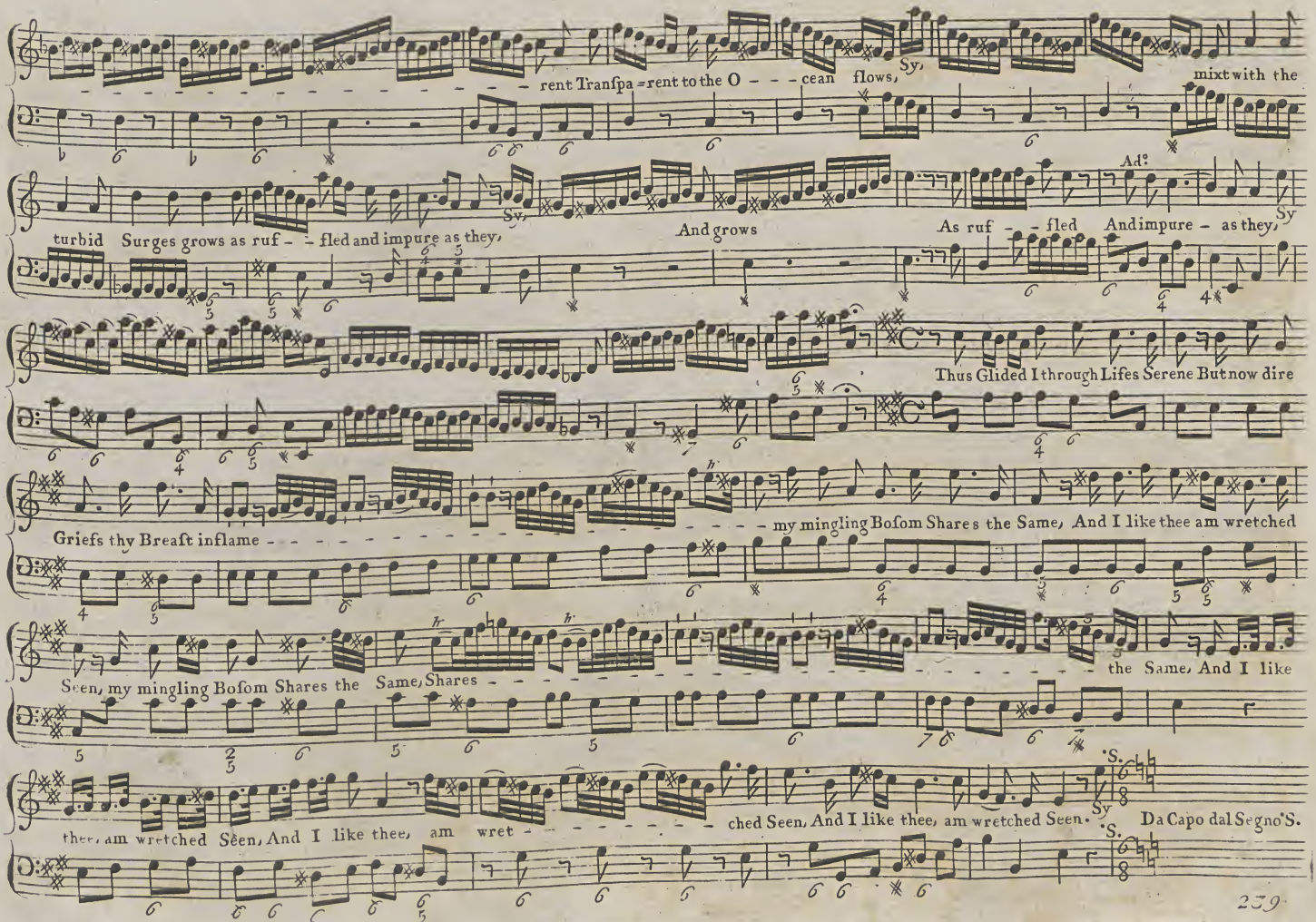
Ad°

D. C.

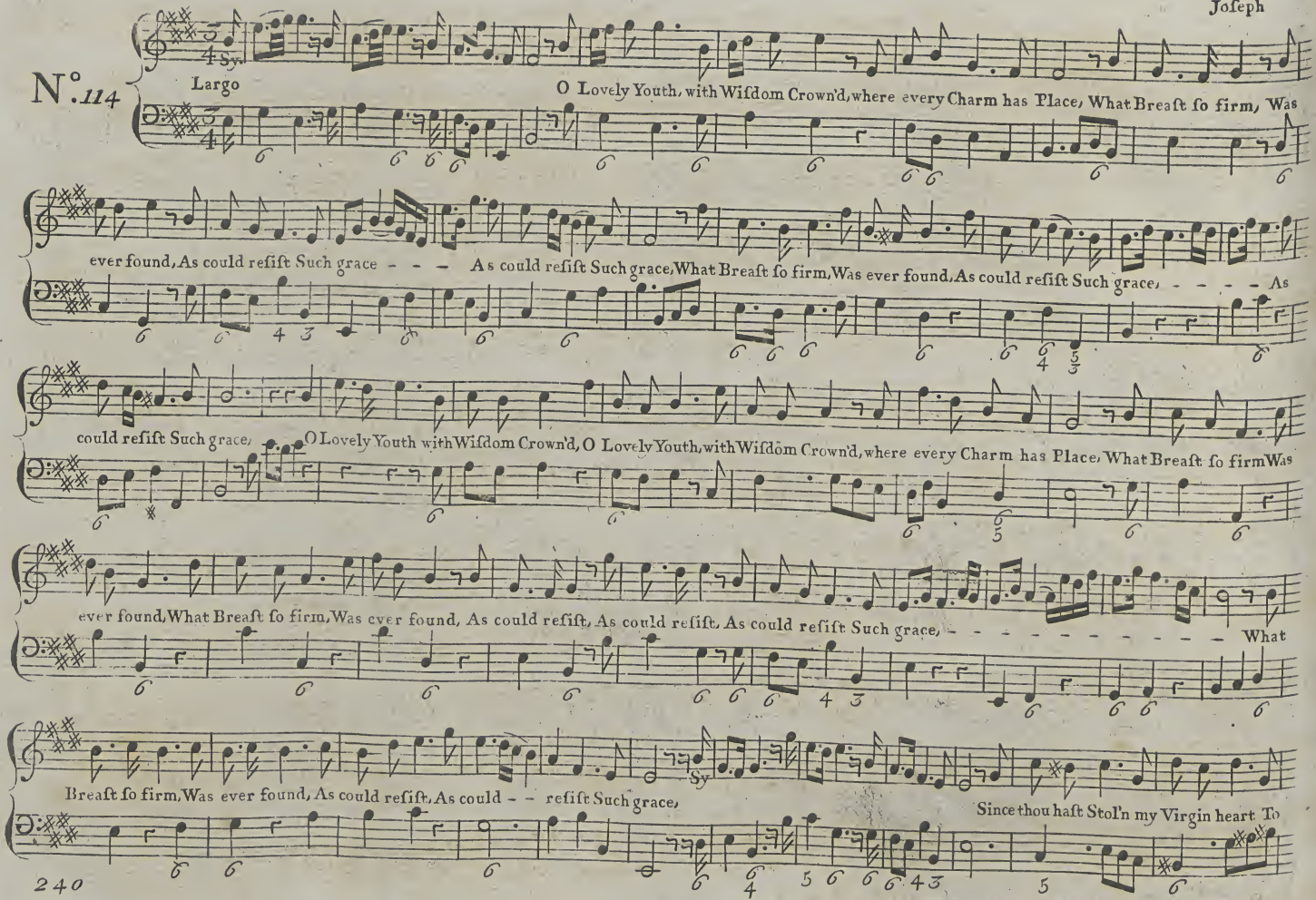

No 112
Larghetto
Staccato
Staccato
Pianiſs°
Sy
No longer Fate relentleſs frown,
pre-ſerve great Jove the Heroes Life, preſerve preſerve
- the Heroes Life, preſerve great Jove the Heroes Life the Heroes Life, No lon - ger Fate relentleſs frown, preſerve great
Jove the He-roes Life,
Sy
Po
No longer Fate relentleſs frown, preſerve great
Jove the Heroes Life, preſerve great Jove the Heroes Life,
Sy
No lon-ger Fate no lon-
236

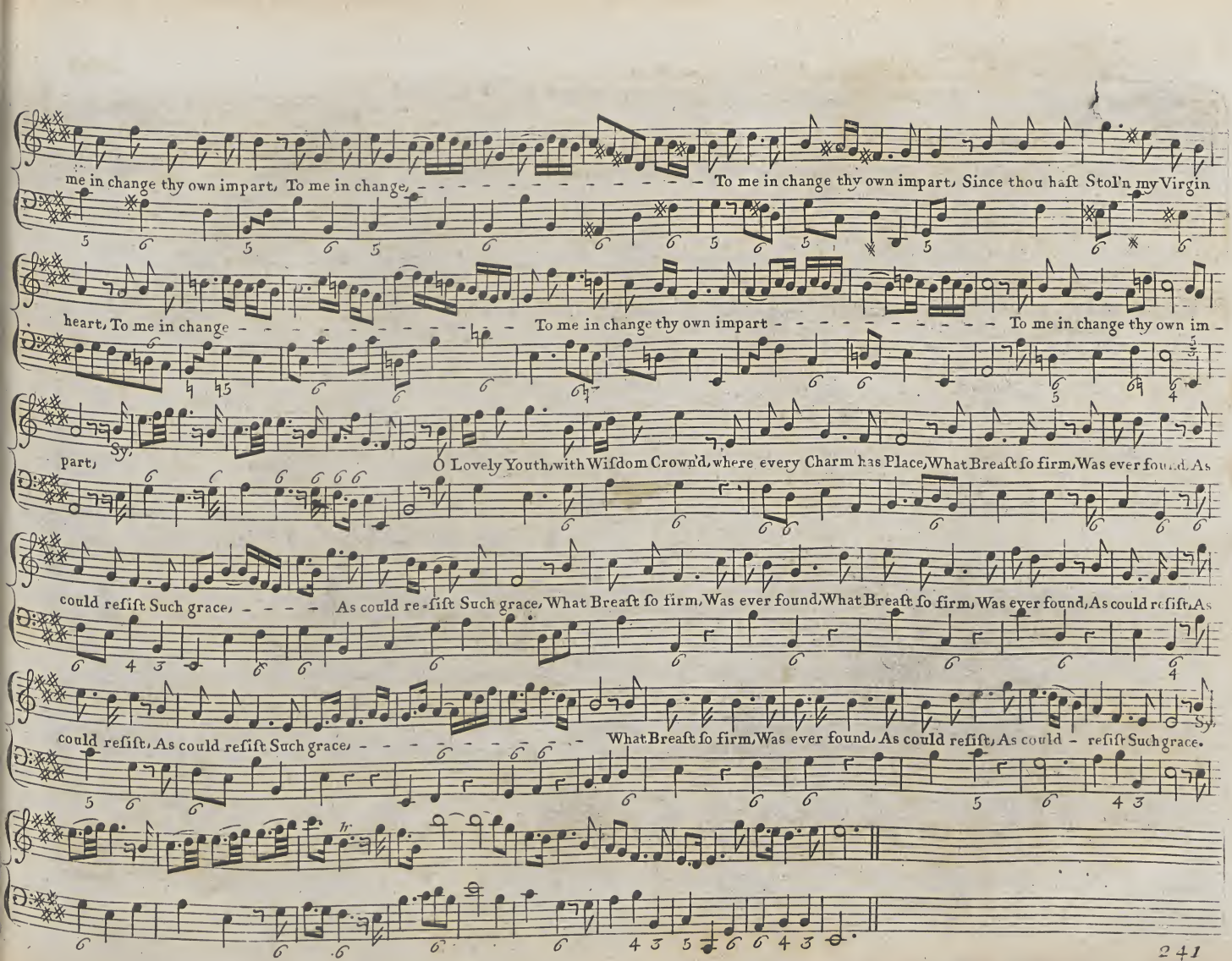

Adgo
Sv.
for.
--ger Fate, relentleſs frown, preſerve great Jove the Heroe's Life.
With Glory's wreath his Actions Crown, with Glory's
wreath his Actions Crown
And O! reſtore him to his weeping Wife, re-
Adgo
Sv.
for.
-ſtore him, reſtore him to his weeping Wife, and O! reſtore him, O! re-ſtore him to his weeping Wife.
S.
No longer Da Capo al Segno.S.
S.

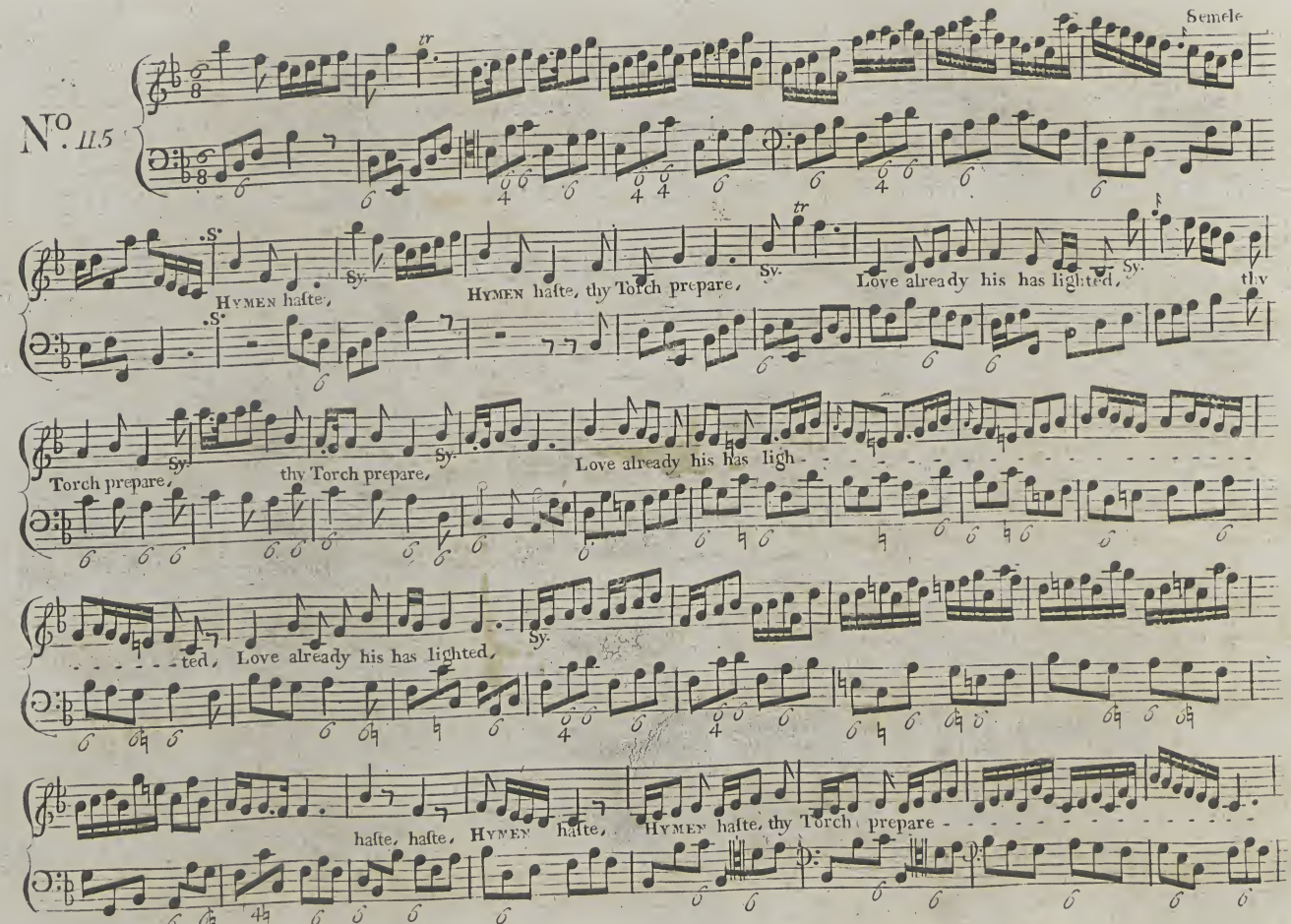

N°. 113
The Sil-ver Stream that all its way,
The Sil — ver Stream that all its way Tranſpa - - - - -
rent to the Ocean flow, mixt with the tur-bid Surges grows, as ruf - - fled and impure as they, mixt
with the turbid Surges grows, and grows, - As ruf - - -
- fled and impure as they,
The Silver Stream and all its way Tranſpa - - - - - - - - - - rent Tranſ-

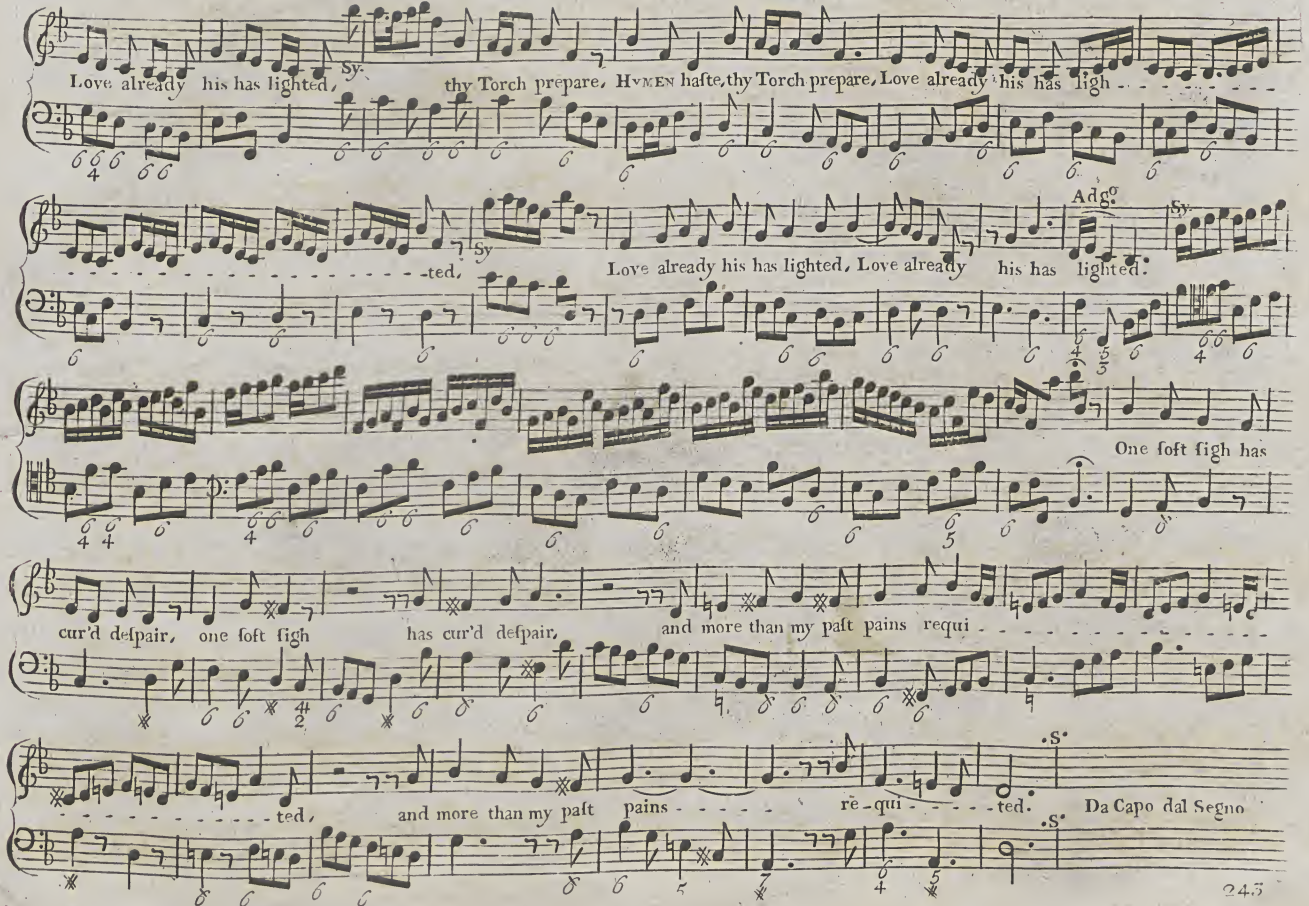

rent Transpa=rent to the O - - - cean flows,
Sy,
mixt with the
turbid Surges grows as ruf - - fled and impure as they,
Sy,
And grows
Ad:
As ruf - - fled And impure - as they,
Sy
Thus Glided I through Lifes Serene But now dire
Griefs thy Breast inflame - - -

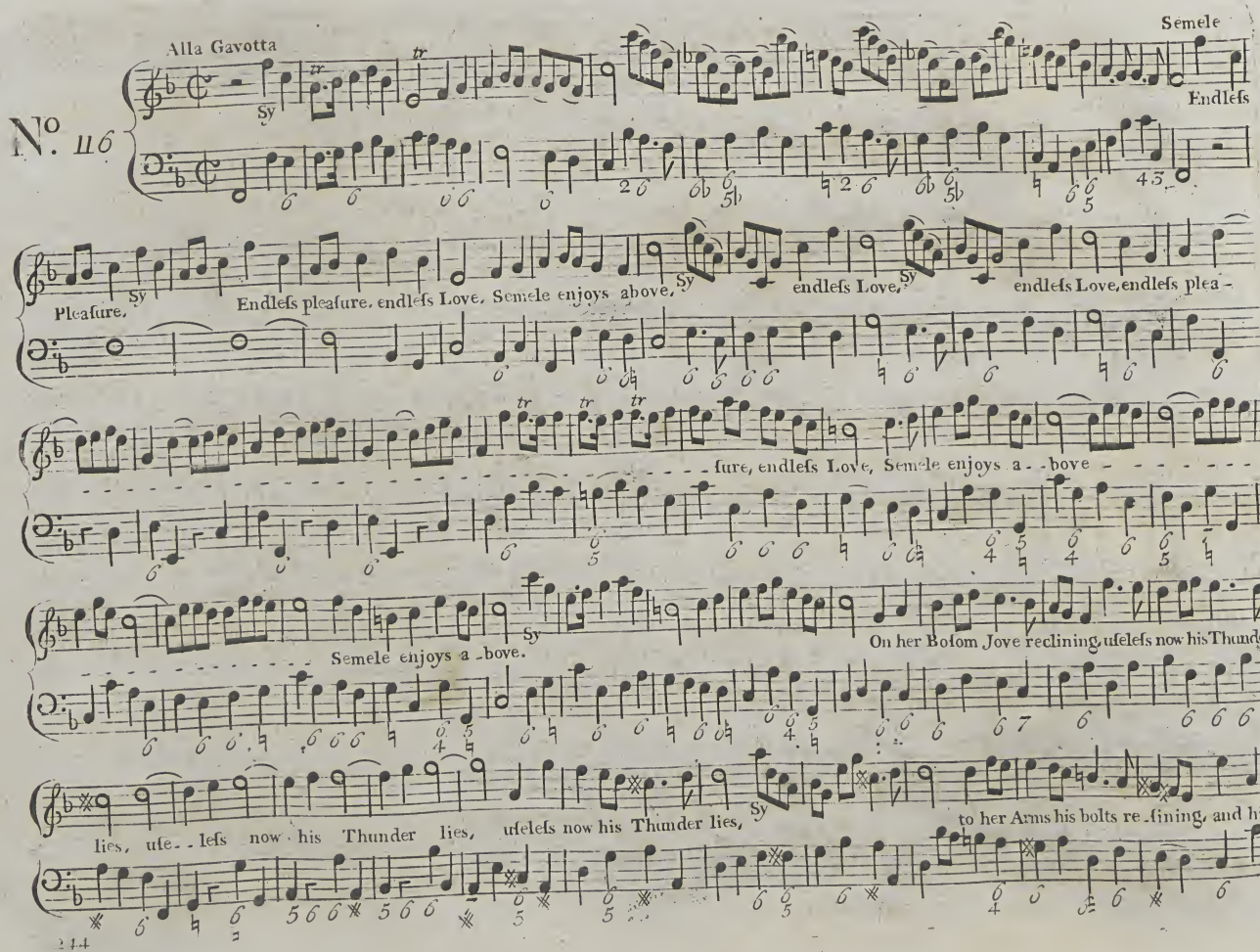
N°.114

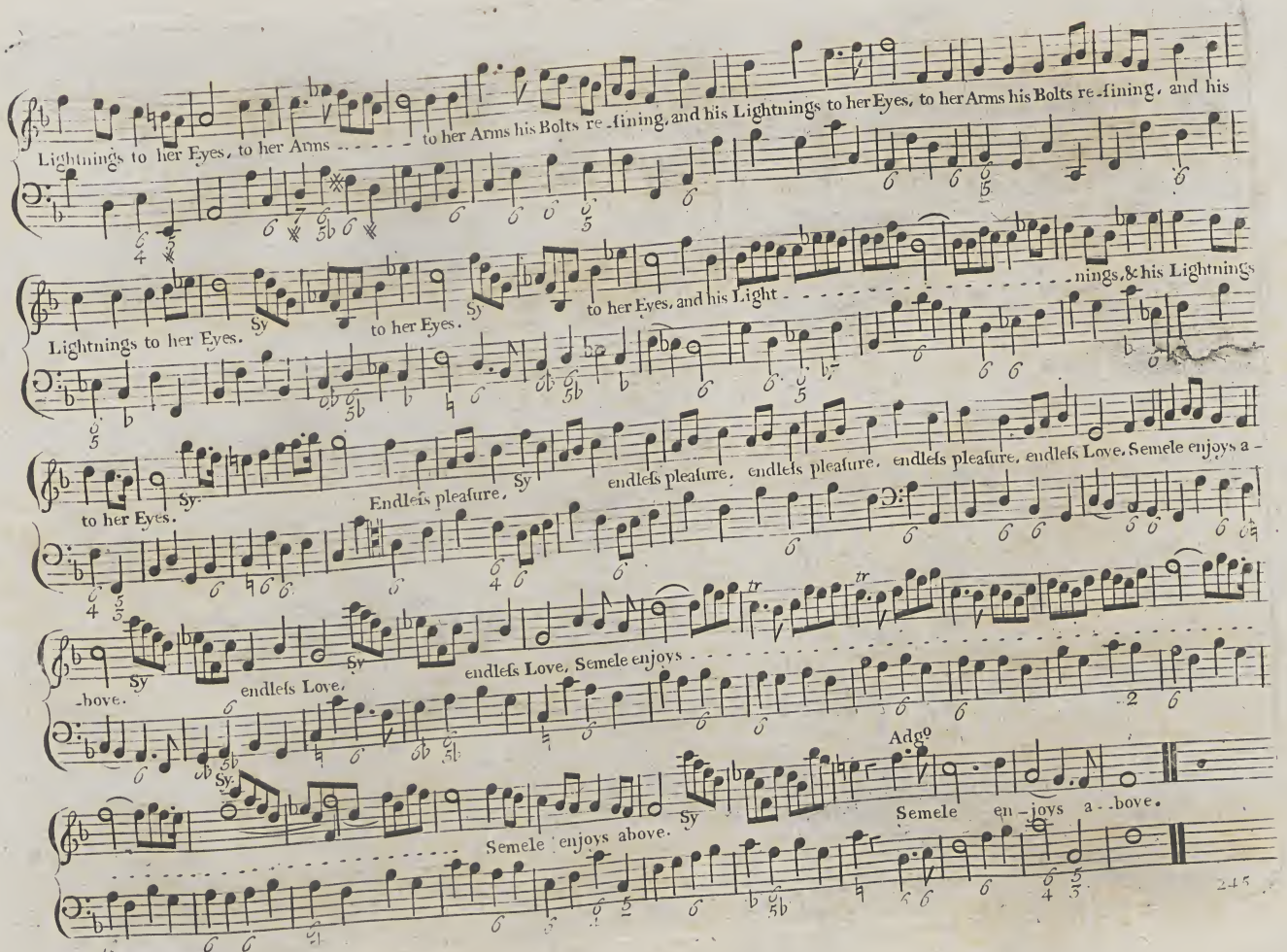

Largo
O Lovely Youth, with Wisdom Crown'd, where every Charm has Place, What Breast so firm, Was
ever found, As could resist Such grace - - - As could resist Such grace, What Breast so firm, Was ever found, As could resist Such grace, - - - - As
could resist Such grace, O Lovely Youth with Wisdom Crown'd, O Lovely Youth, with Wisdom Crown'd, where every Charm has Place, What Breast so firm Was
ever found, What Breast so firm, Was ever found, As could resist, As could resist, As could resist Such grace, - - - - - - - - - - - - What
Breast so firm, Was ever found, As could resist, As could - - resist Such grace,
Since thou hast Stol'n my Virgin heart To

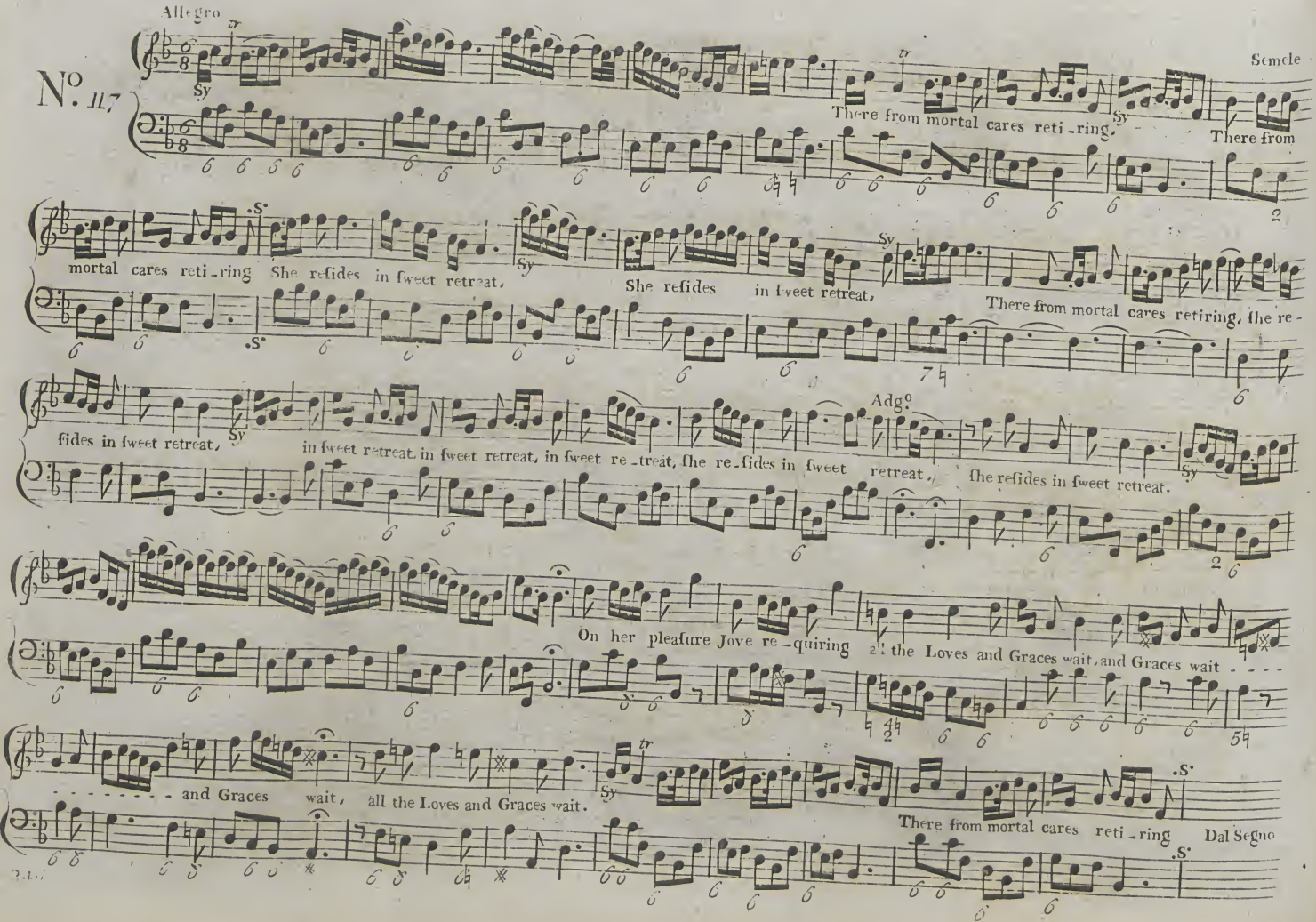

me in change thy own impart, To me in change
To me in change thy own impart, Since thou haft Stol'n my Virgin
heart, To me in change
To me in change thy own impart
To me in change thy own im -
part,
O Lovely Youth, with Wiſdom Crown'd, where every Charm has Place, What Breaſt ſo firm, Was ever found, As
could reſiſt Such grace,
As could re-ſiſt Such grace, What Breaſt ſo firm, Was ever found, What Breaſt ſo firm, Was ever found, As could reſiſt, As
could reſiſt, As could reſiſt Such grace,
What Breaſt ſo firm, Was ever found, As could reſiſt, As could - reſiſt Such grace.

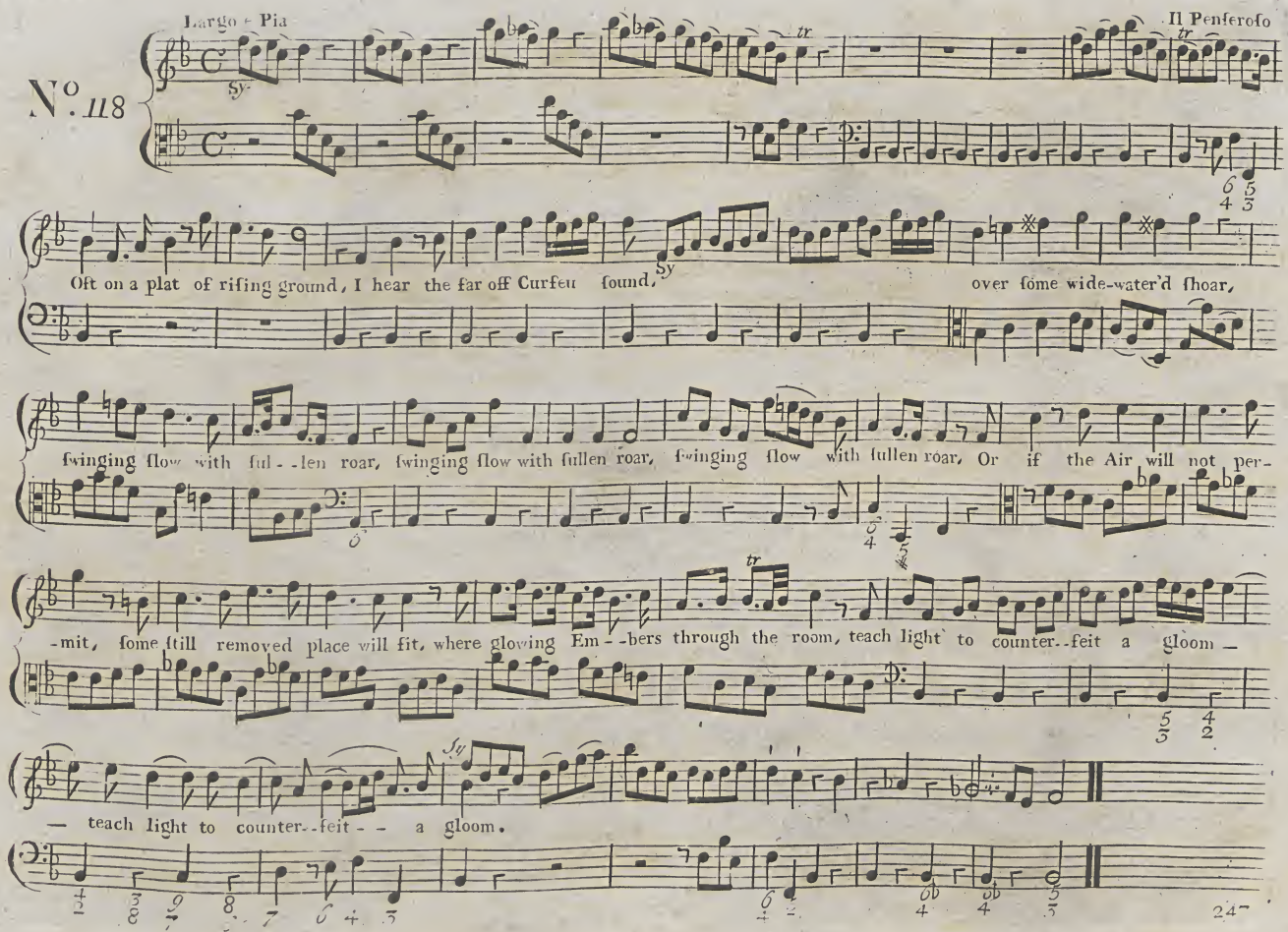

No. 11.5
HYMEN haſte,
HYMEN haſte, thy Torch prepare,
Love already his has lighted,
thy
Torch prepare,
thy Torch prepare,
Love already his has ligh
ted, Love already his has lighted,
haſte, haſte, HYMEN haſte,
HYMEN haſte, thy Torch prepare


Love already his has lighted, Sy.
thy Torch prepare, Hymen haſte, thy Torch prepare, Love already his has ligh
ted,
Sy
Love already his has lighted, Love already his has lighted.
Adg.
Sy.
One ſoft ſigh has
cur'd deſpair, one ſoft ſigh has cur'd deſpair,
and more than my paſt pains requi
ted,
and more than my paſt pains
re-qui
ted.
S.
S.
Da Capo dal Segno

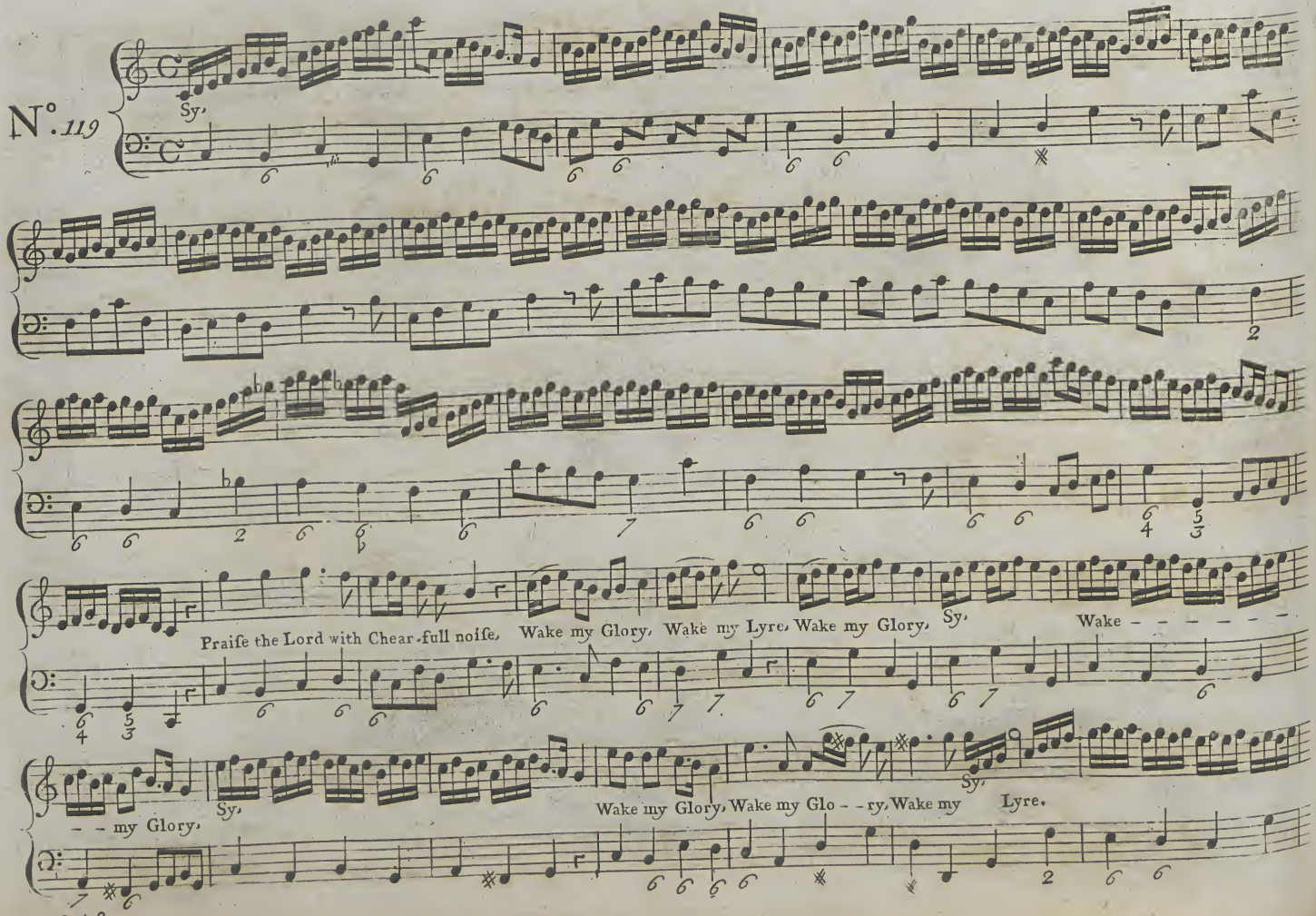

No. 116
Alla Gavotta
Semele
Endleſs
Pleaſure.
Endleſs pleaſure, endleſs Love, Semele enjoys above.
endleſs Love,
endleſs Love, endleſs plea-
ſure, endleſs Love, Semele enjoys a - bove
Semele enjoys a - bove.
On her Boſom Jove reclining, uſeleſs now his Thunder
lies, uſe - leſs now his Thunder lies, uſeleſs now his Thunder lies,
to her Arms his bolts re - ſigning, and his
214

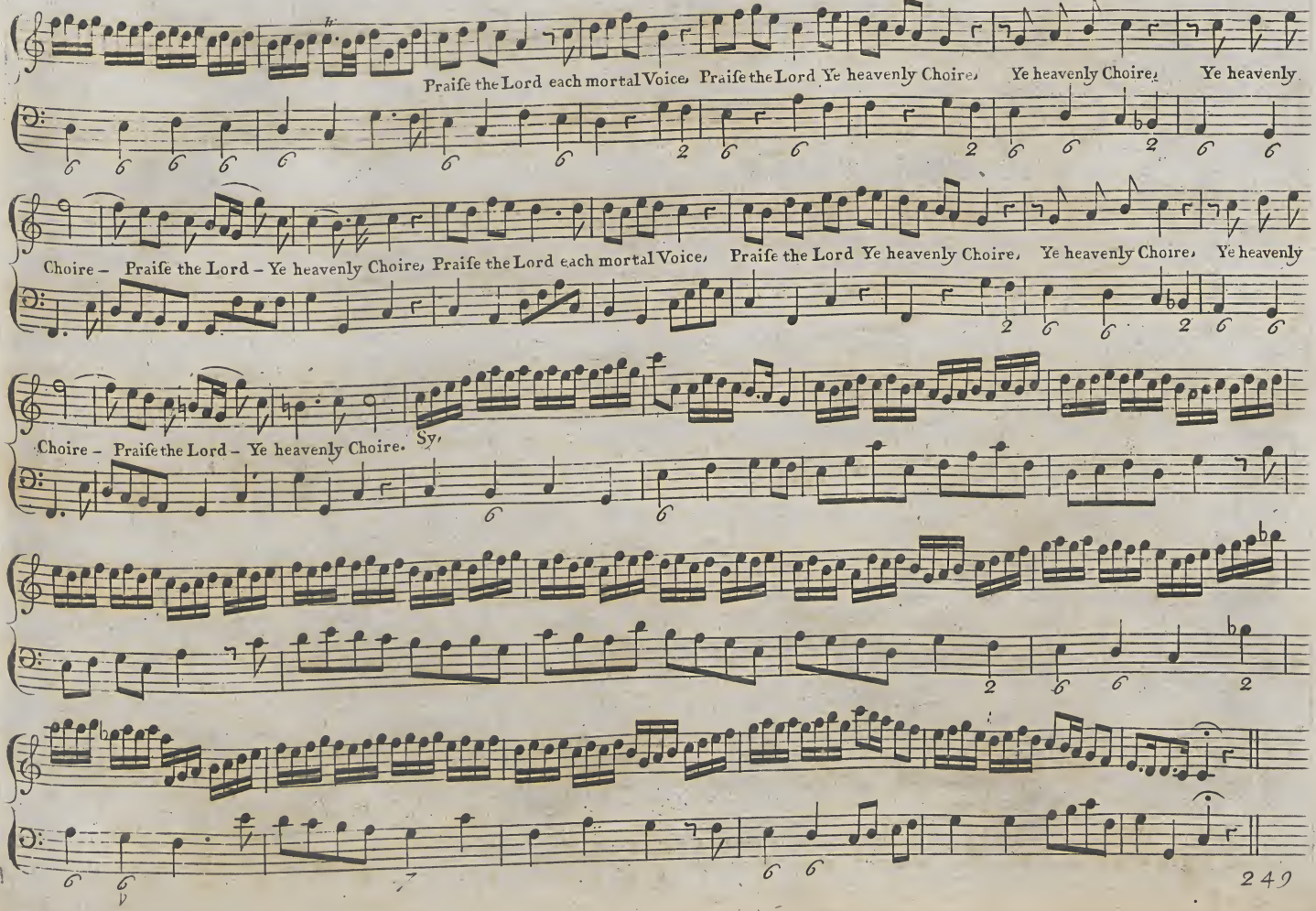

Lightnings to her Eyes, to her Arms - - - - - to her Arms his Bolts re-fining, and his Lightnings to her Eyes, to her Arms his Bolts re-fining, and his
Lightnings to her Eyes.
to her Eyes.
to her Eyes, and his Light - nings, & his Lightnings
to her Eyes.
Endless pleasure,
endless pleasure, endless pleasure, endless pleasure, endless Love. Semele enjoys a -
-bove.
endless Love.
endless Love, Semele enjoys - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

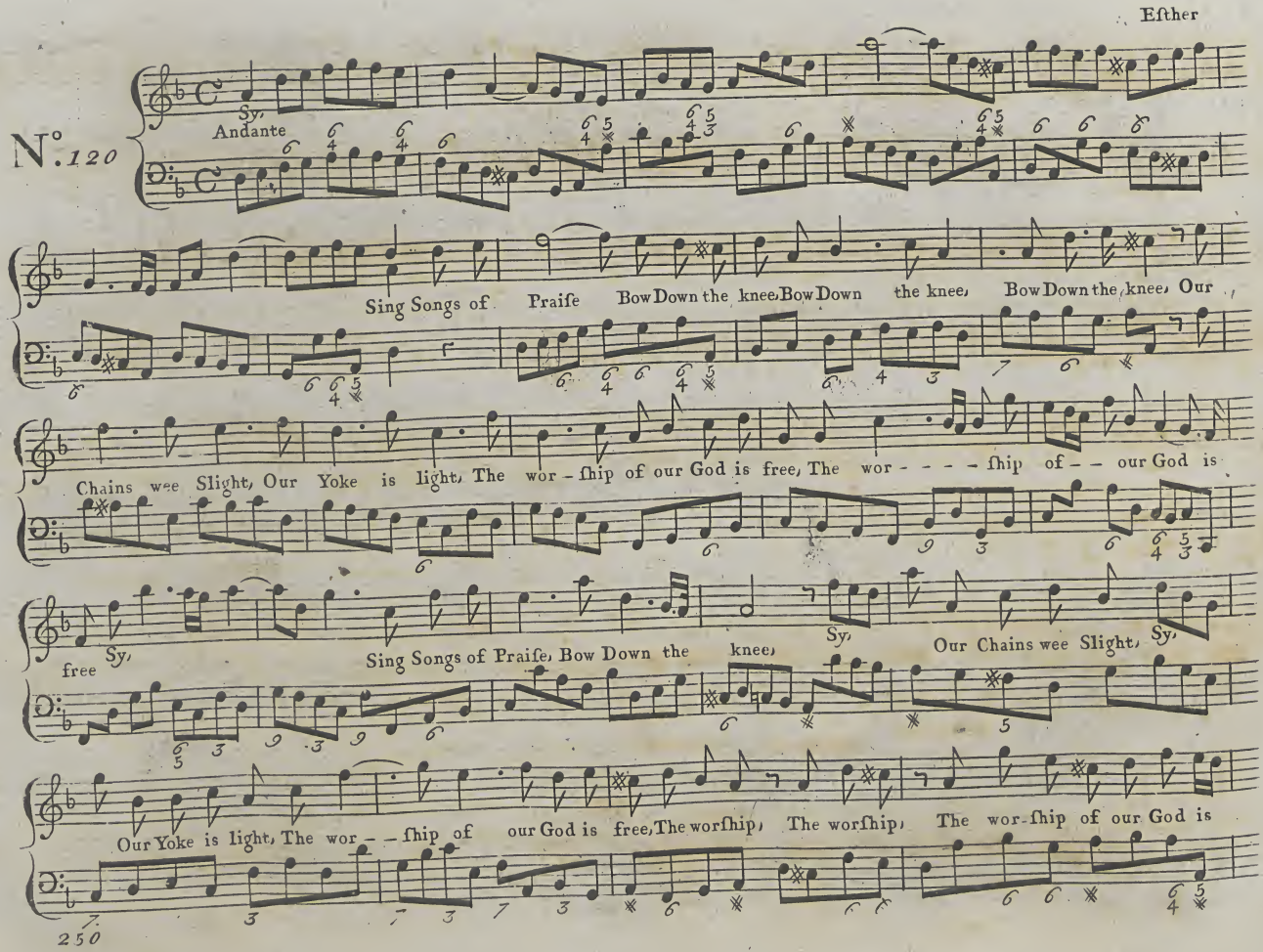

No. 11.
Allegro
Semele
There from mortal cares reti-ring,
There from
mortal cares reti-ring She refides in fweet retreat,
She refides in fweet retreat,
There from mortal cares retiring, the re-
Adg°
fides in fweet retreat,
in fweet retreat, in fweet retreat, in fweet re-treat, the re-fides in fweet retreat,
the refides in fweet retreat.
On her pleafure Jove re-quiring
all the Loves and Graces wait, and Graces wait
and Graces wait, all the Loves and Graces wait.
There from mortal cares reti-ring
Dal Segno

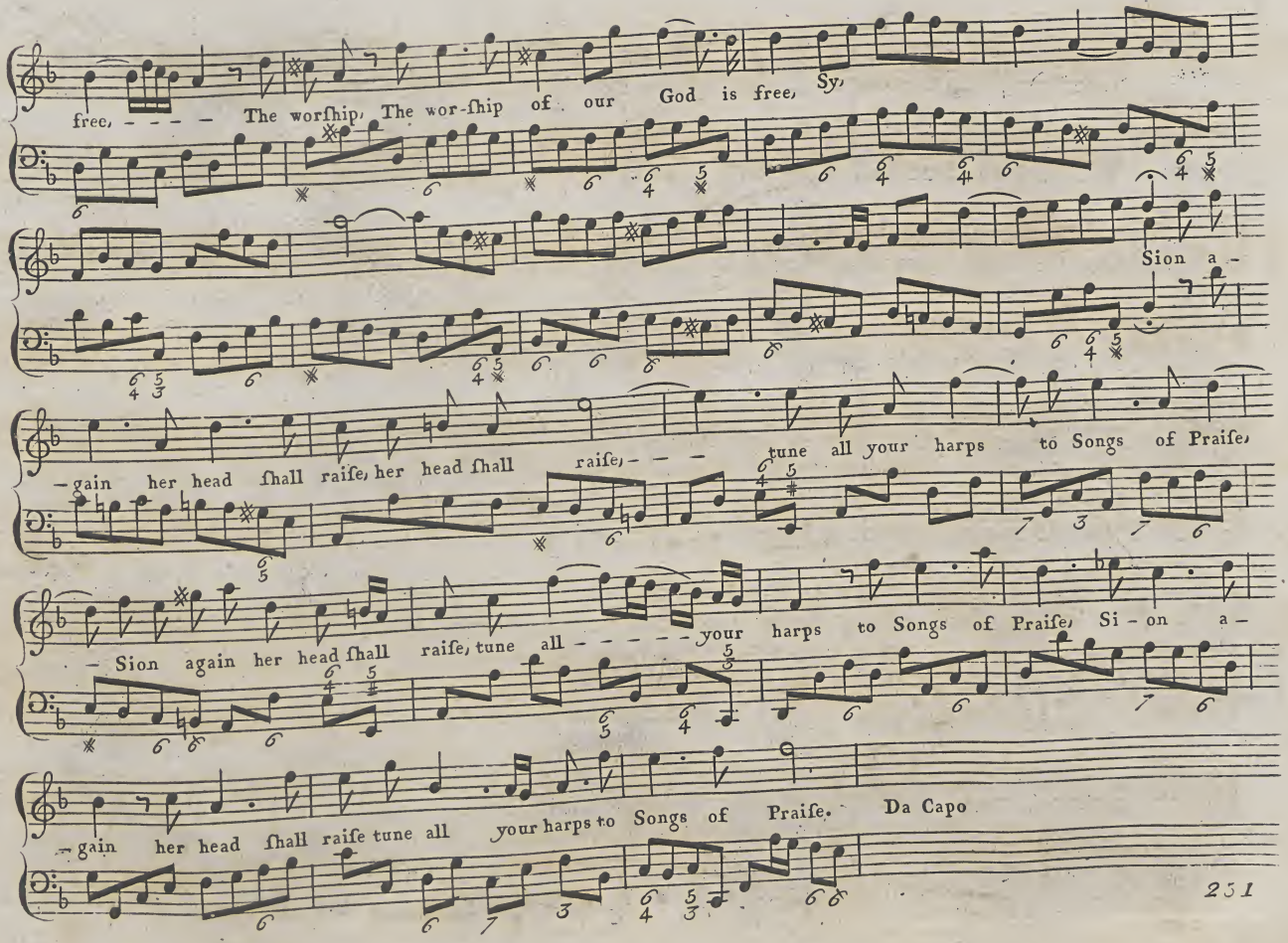

Largo e Pia
Il Penſeroſo
N°. 118
Oft on a plat of riſing ground, I hear the far off Curfeu ſound,
over ſome wide-water'd ſhoar,
ſwinging ſlow with ſul--len roar, ſwinging ſlow with ſullen roar, ſwinging ſlow with ſullen roar, Or if the Air will not per-
-mit, ſome ſtill removed place will fit, where glowing Em--bers through the room, teach light to counter--feit a gloom —
— teach light to counter--feit -- a gloom.
247

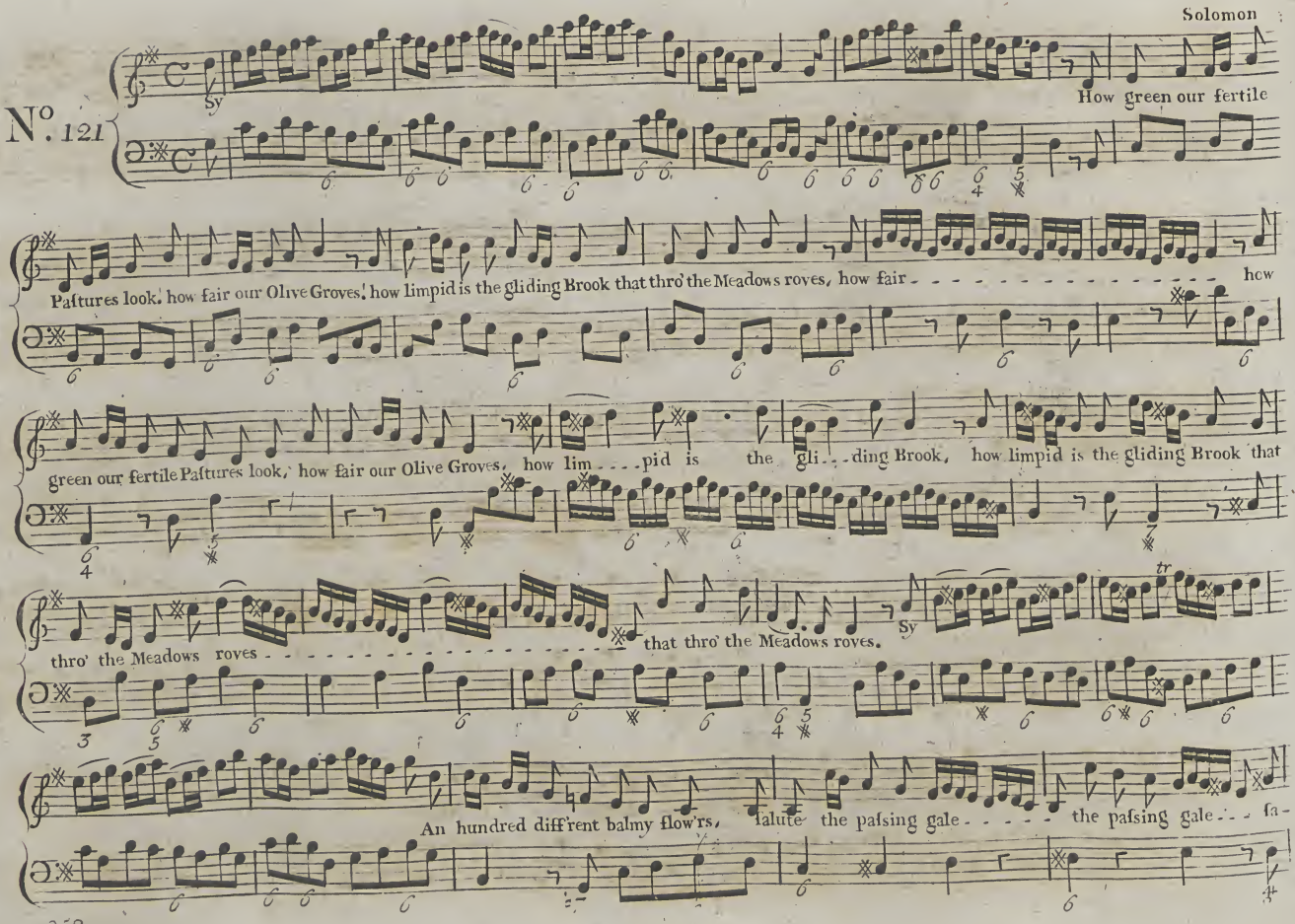
N°. 119

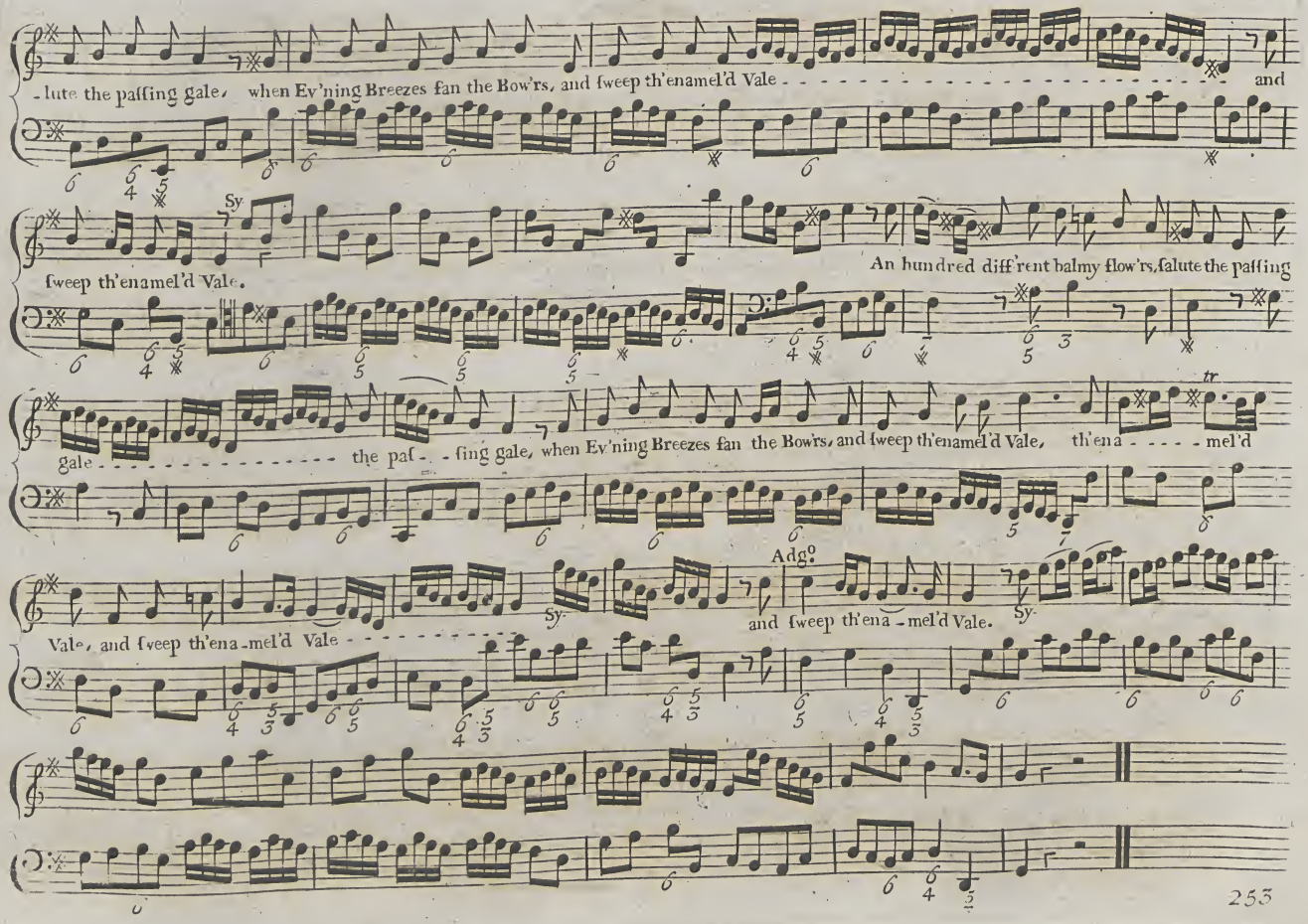

Sy,
Praise the Lord with Chear-full noise, Wake my Glory, Wake my Lyre, Wake my Glory, Sy, Wake - - - - - -
- - my Glory,
Sy,
Wake my Glory, Wake my Glo - - ry, Wake my Lyre.
Sy,

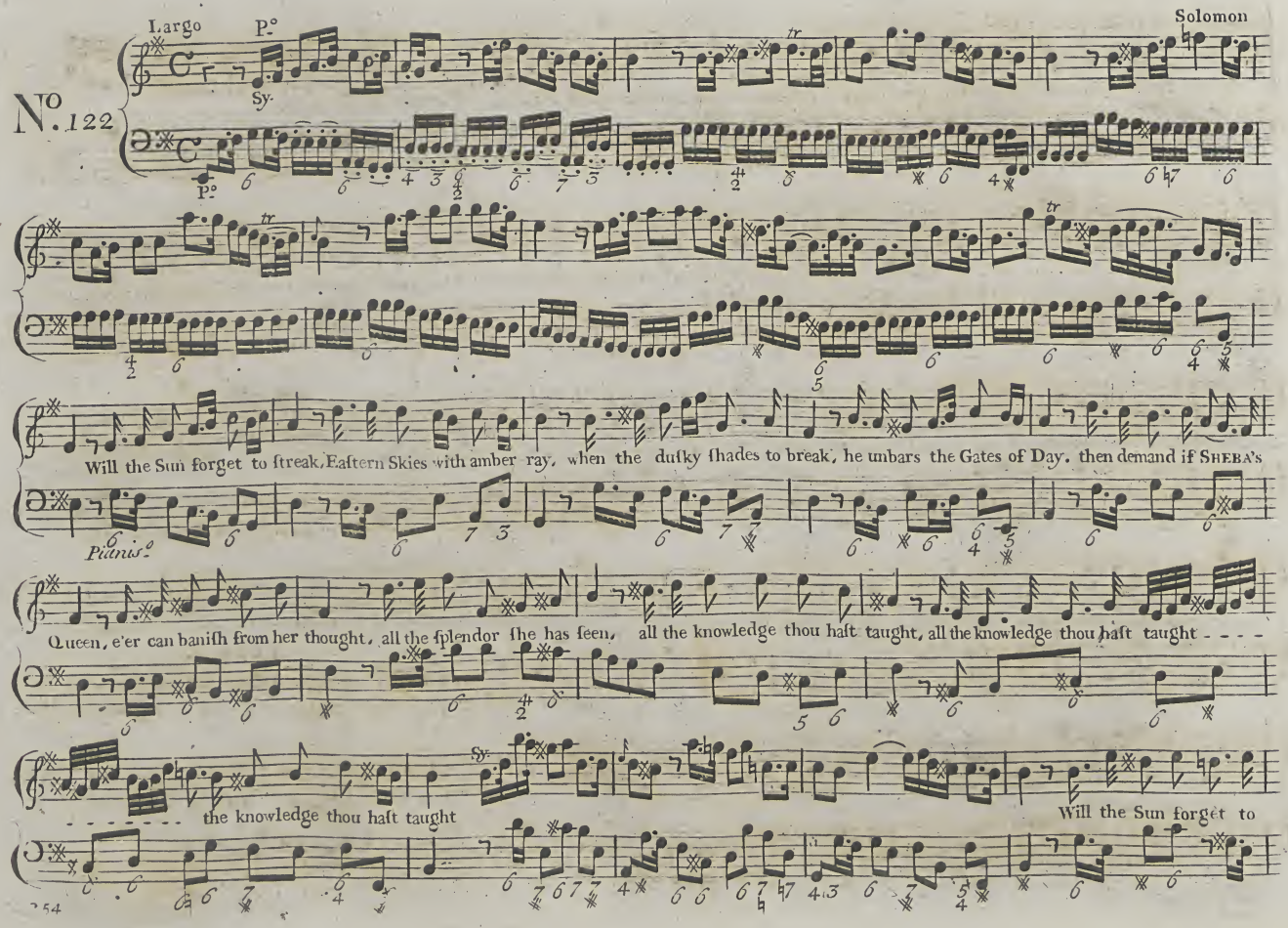

Praise the Lord each mortal Voice, Praise the Lord Ye heavenly Choire, Ye heavenly Choire, Ye heavenly
Choire – Praise the Lord – Ye heavenly Choire, Praise the Lord each mortal Voice, Praise the Lord Ye heavenly Choire, Ye heavenly Choire, Ye heavenly
Choire – Praise the Lord – Ye heavenly Choire. Sy,

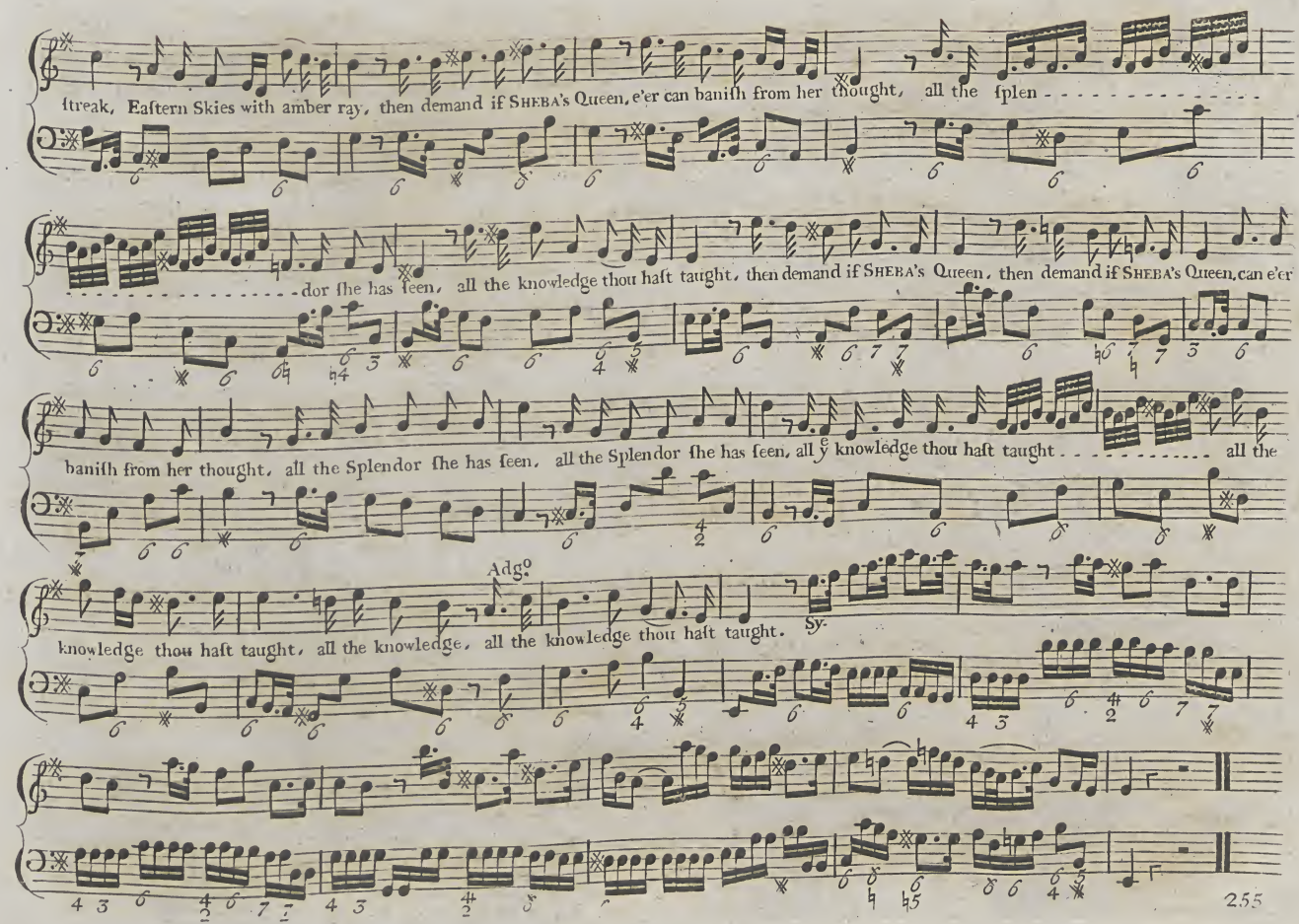

N°. 120
Andante
Sy,
Sing Songs of Praiſe Bow Down the knee, Bow Down the knee, Bow Down the knee, Our
Chains wee Slight, Our Yoke is light, The wor - ſhip of our God is free, The wor - - - - ſhip of - - our God is
free Sy,
Sing Songs of Praiſe, Bow Down the knee, Sy, Our Chains wee Slight, Sy,
Our Yoke is light, The wor - - ſhip of our God is free, The worſhip, The worſhip, The wor-ſhip of our God is


free, - - - - The worſhip, The wor-ſhip of our God is free, Sy,
Sion a -
- gain her head ſhall raiſe, her head ſhall raiſe, - - - tune all your harps to Songs of Praiſe,
- Sion again her head ſhall raiſe, tune all - - - - - your harps to Songs of Praiſe, Si - on a -
- gain her head ſhall raiſe tune all your harps to Songs of Praiſe. Da Capo

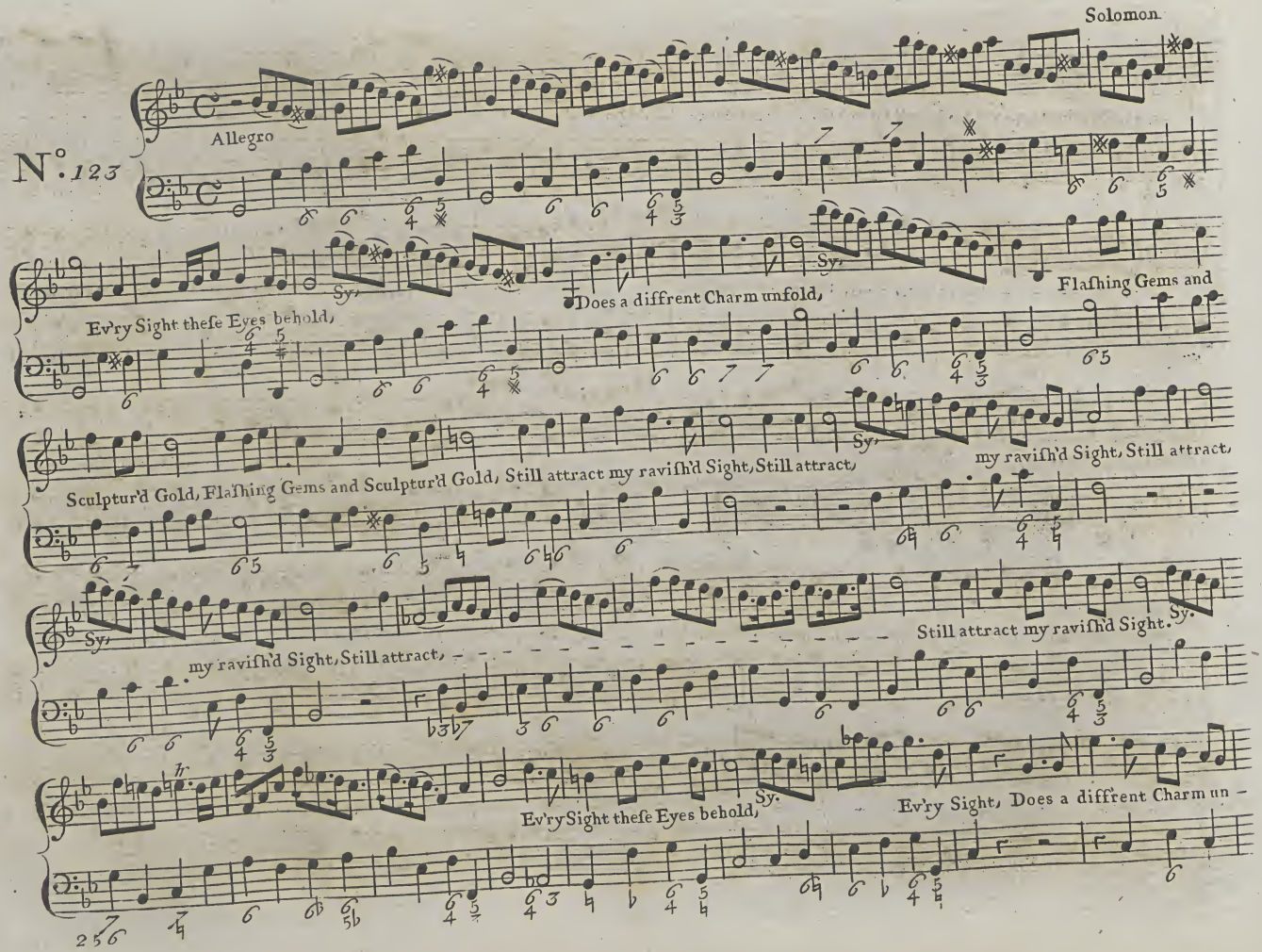

Solomon
No. 121
How green our fertile
Pastures look, how fair our Olive Groves, how limpid is the gliding Brook that thro' the Meadows roves, how fair
how
green our fertile Pastures look, how fair our Olive Groves, how lim - - - pid is the gli - - - ding Brook, how limpid is the gliding Brook that
thro' the Meadows roves
that thro' the Meadows roves.
An hundred diff'rent balmy flow'rs, salute the passing gale
the passing gale - - - fa-

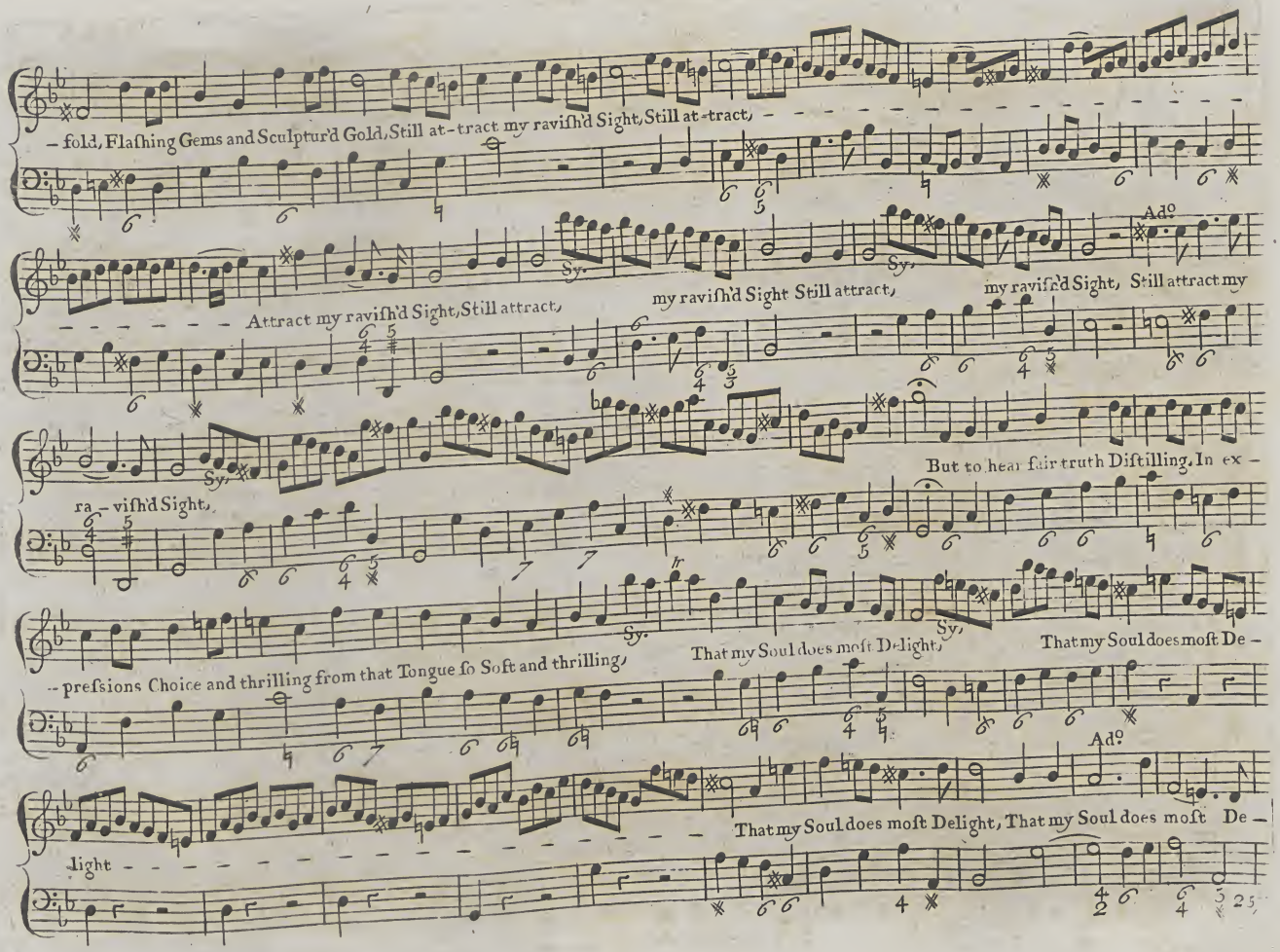

-lute the paſſing gale, when Ev'ning Breezes fan the Bow'rs, and ſweep th'enamel'd Vale - and
Sy
ſweep th'enamel'd Vale.
An hundred diff'rent balmy flow'rs, ſalute the paſſing
gale - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - the paſ - - ſing gale, when Ev'ning Breezes fan the Bow'rs, and ſweep th'enamel'd Vale, th'ena - - - - - mel'd
tr
Adgo
Sy
and ſweep th'ena - mel'd Vale.
Sy
Vale, and ſweep th'ena - mel'd Vale - - - - - - - - - - -

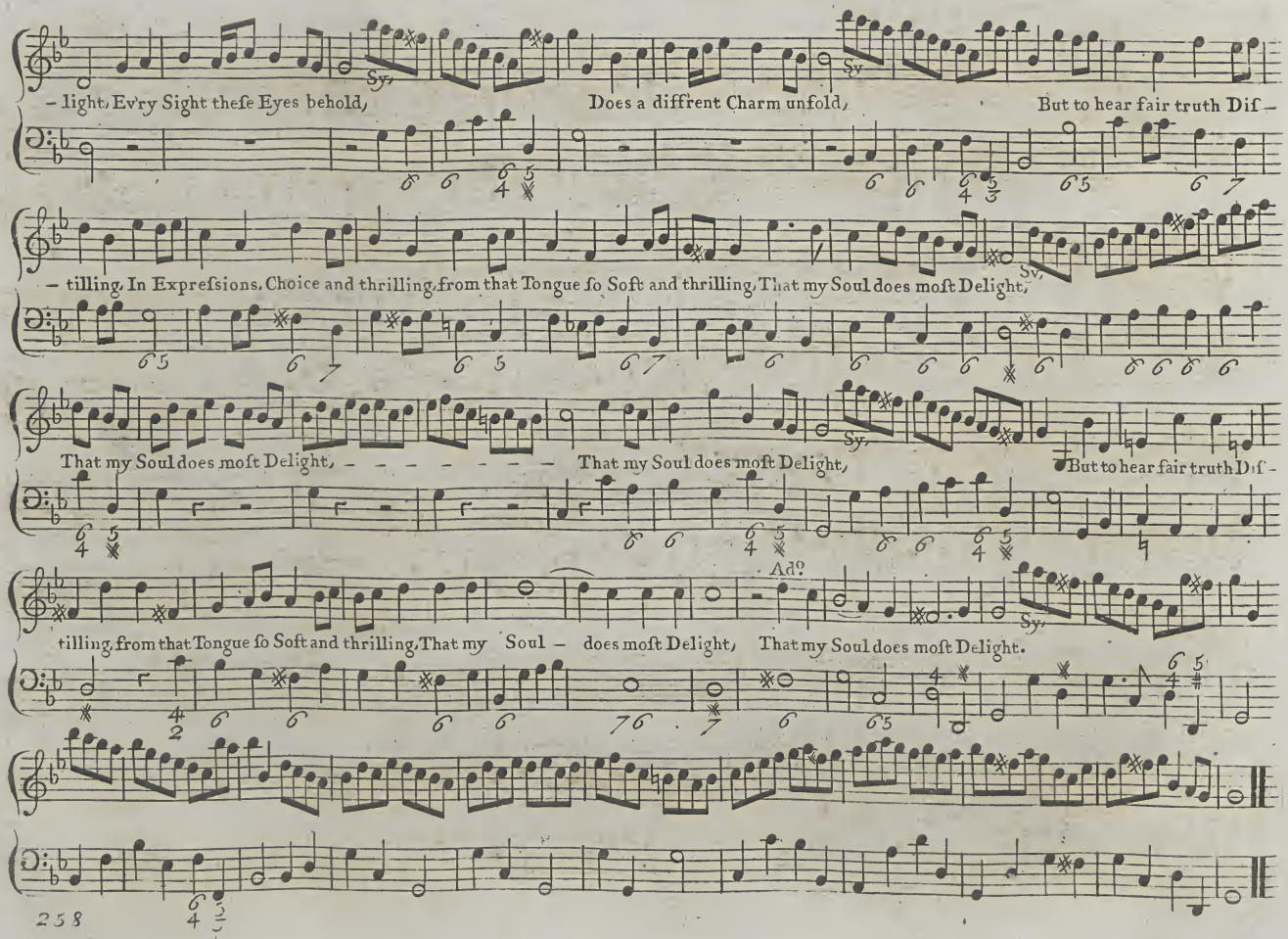

No. 122
Largo
P.
Sy.
Solomon
Will the Sun forget to ſtreak, Eaſtern Skies with amber ray, when the duſky ſhades to break, he unbars the Gates of Day, then demand if SHEBA's
Piano
Queen, e'er can baniſh from her thought, all the ſplendor ſhe has ſeen, all the knowledge thou haſt taught, all the knowledge thou haſt taught - - - -
- - - - - - - - the knowledge thou haſt taught
Will the Sun forget to

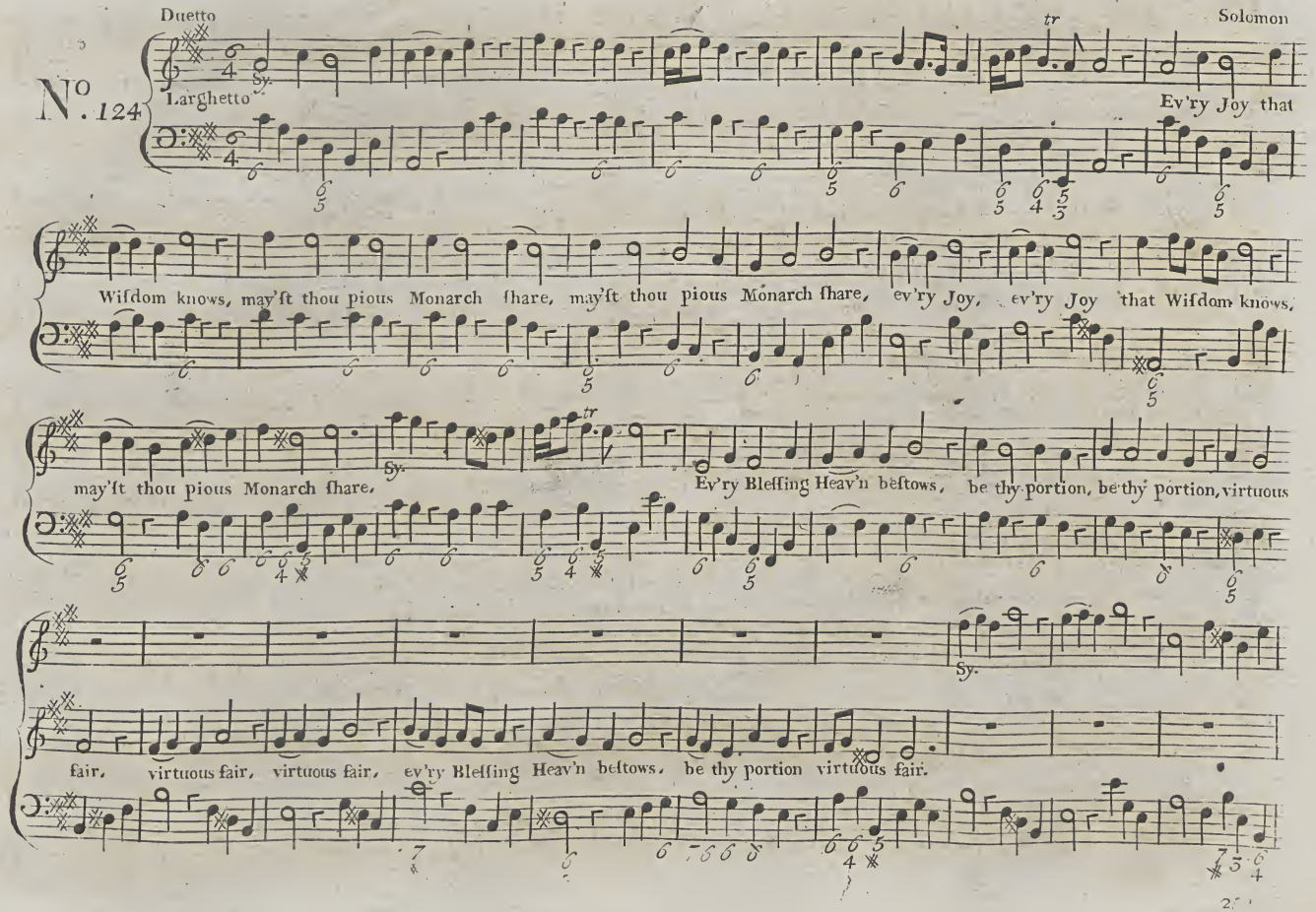

ſtreak, Eaſtern Skies with amber ray, then demand if SHEBA's Queen, e'er can baniſh from her thought, all the ſplen - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -
- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - dor ſhe has ſeen, all the knowledge thou haſt taught, then demand if SHEBA's Queen, then demand if SHEBA's Queen, can e'er
baniſh from her thought, all the Splendor ſhe has ſeen, all the Splendor ſhe has ſeen, all the knowledge thou haſt taught - - - - - - - - - - - - all the
Adg.o
knowledge thou haſt taught, all the knowledge, all the knowledge thou haſt taught. Sy.

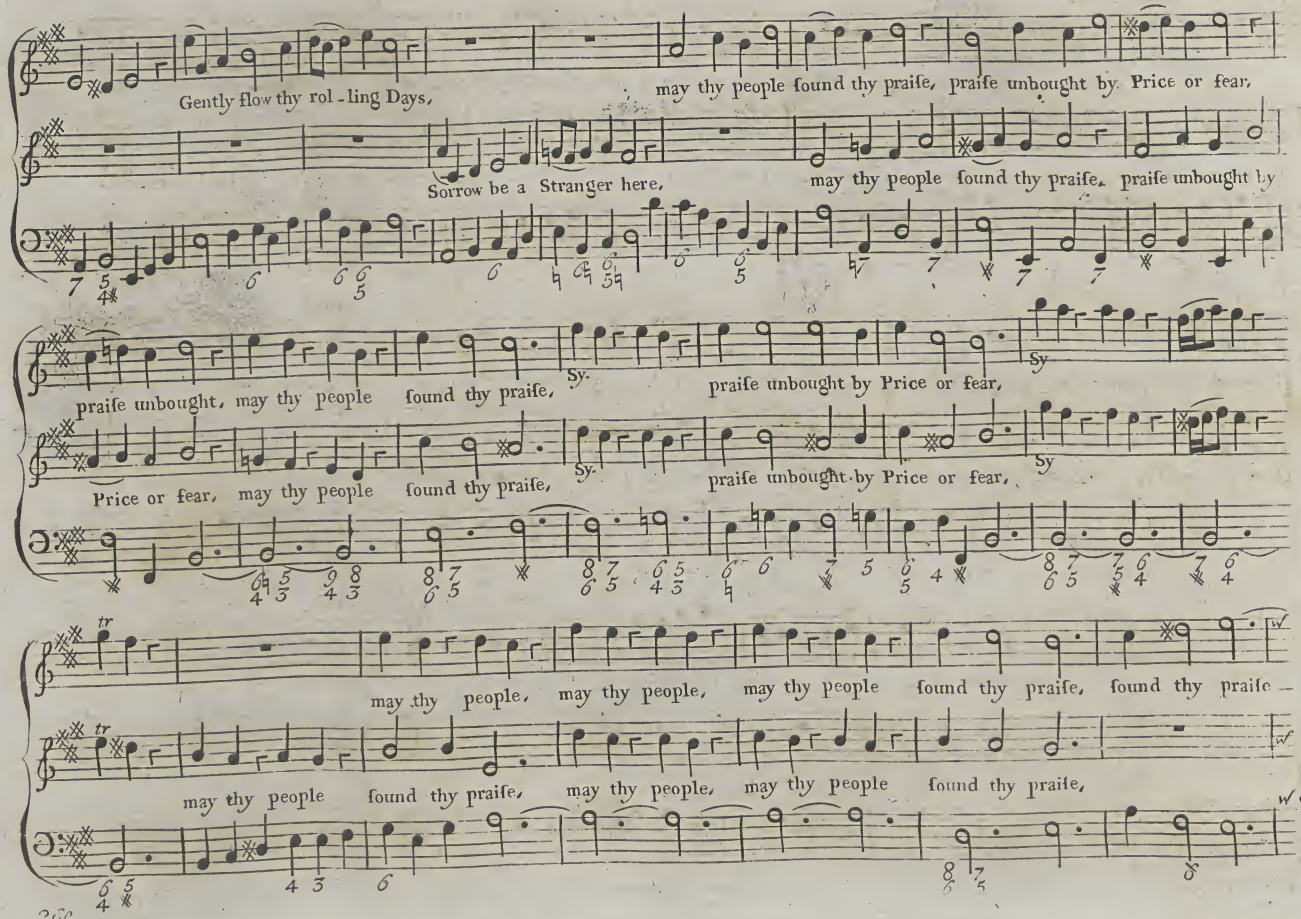
N°. 123


Allegro
Sy.
Ev'ry Sight theſe Eyes behold,
Does a diffrent Charm unfold,
Flaſhing Gems and
Sculptur'd Gold, Flaſhing Gems and Sculptur'd Gold, Still attract my raviſh'd Sight, Still attract,
my raviſh'd Sight, Still attract,
my raviſh'd Sight, Still attract,
Still attract my raviſh'd Sight.
Ev'ry Sight theſe Eyes behold,
Ev'ry Sight, Does a diffrent Charm un –


– fold, Flashing Gems and Sculptur'd Gold, Still at-tract my ravish'd Sight, Still at-tract, –
Sy.
Sy.
Ad°
– – – – – – Attract my ravish'd Sight, Still attract,
my ravish'd Sight Still attract,
my ravish'd Sight, Still attract my
Sy.
ra – vish'd Sight,
But to hear fair truth Distilling, In ex –
Sy.
Sy.
– pressions Choice and thrilling from that Tongue so Soft and thrilling,
That my Soul does most Delight,
That my Soul does most De –
Ad°
That my Soul does most Delight, That my Soul does most De –
light –
25


– light, Ev'ry Sight these Eyes behold, Does a diffrent Charm unfold, But to hear fair truth Dif –
– tilling, In Expreſsions, Choice and thrilling, from that Tongue ſo Soft and thrilling, That my Soul does moſt Delight,
That my Soul does moſt Delight, – – – – – – – – That my Soul does moſt Delight, But to hear fair truth Dif –
Adº
tilling, from that Tongue ſo Soft and thrilling, That my Soul – does moſt Delight, That my Soul does moſt Delight.


Duetto
Solomon
No. 124
Larghetto
Sy.
tr
Ev'ry Joy that
Wiſdom knows, may'ſt thou pious Monarch ſhare, may'ſt thou pious Monarch ſhare, ev'ry Joy, ev'ry Joy that Wiſdom knows,
may'ſt thou pious Monarch ſhare,
Ev'ry Bleſſing Heav'n beſtows, be thy portion, be thy portion, virtuous
fair, virtuous fair, virtuous fair, ev'ry Bleſſing Heav'n beſtows, be thy portion virtuous fair.


Gently flow thy rol-ling Days, may thy people found thy praiſe, praiſe unbought by Price or fear,
Sorrow be a Stranger here, may thy people found thy praiſe, praiſe unbought by
praiſe unbought, may thy people found thy praiſe, Sy. praiſe unbought by Price or fear, Sy
Price or fear, may thy people found thy praiſe, Sy. praiſe unbought by Price or fear, Sy
may thy people, may thy people, may thy people found thy praiſe, found thy praiſe —
may thy people found thy praiſe, may thy people, may thy people found thy praiſe,

praiſe unbought by Price or fear, may thy people found thy praiſe, praiſe unbought by Price or fear,

may thy people found thy praiſe, praiſe unbought by Price or fear, praiſe unbought by Price or fear,

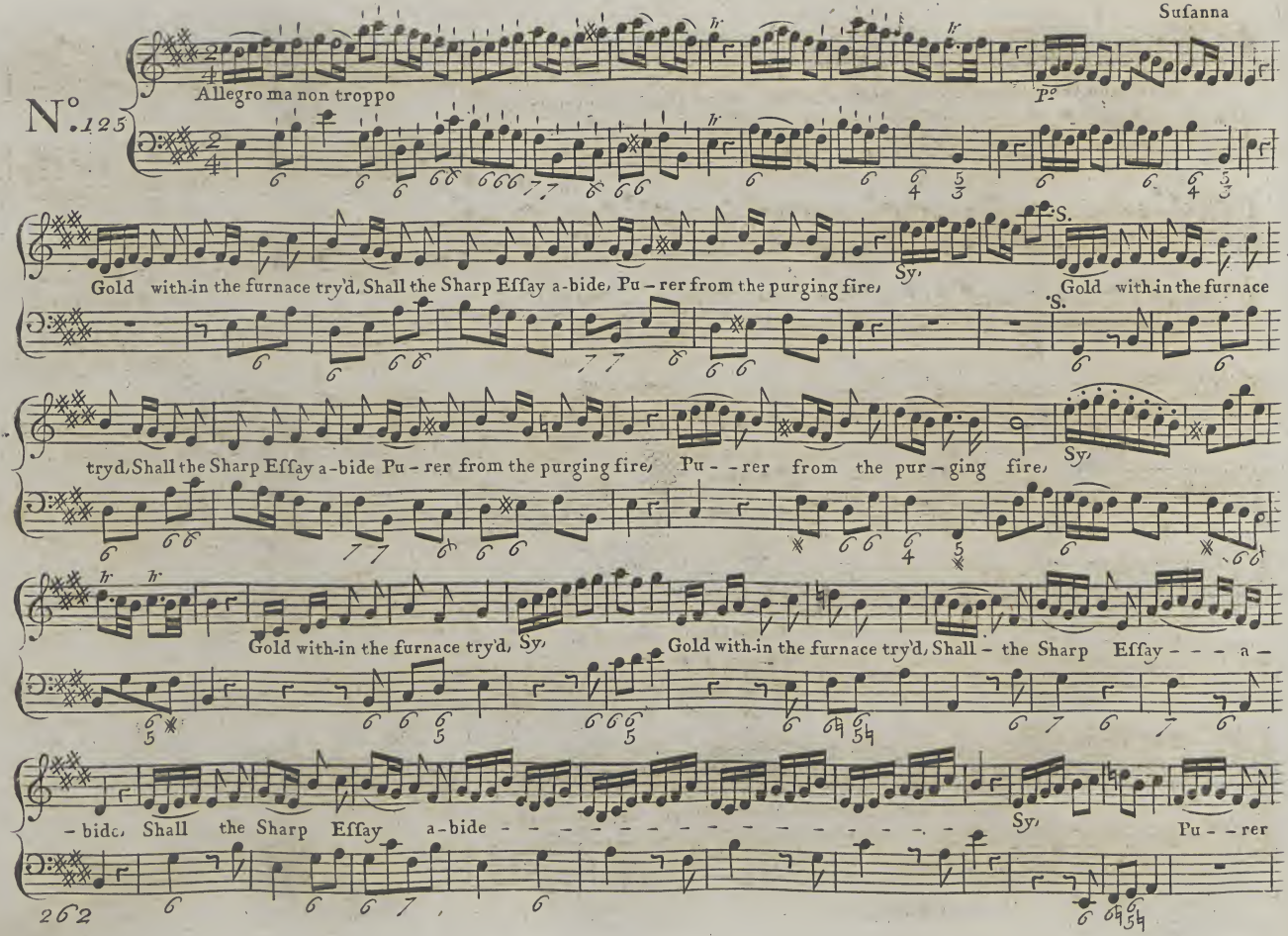
Adg°

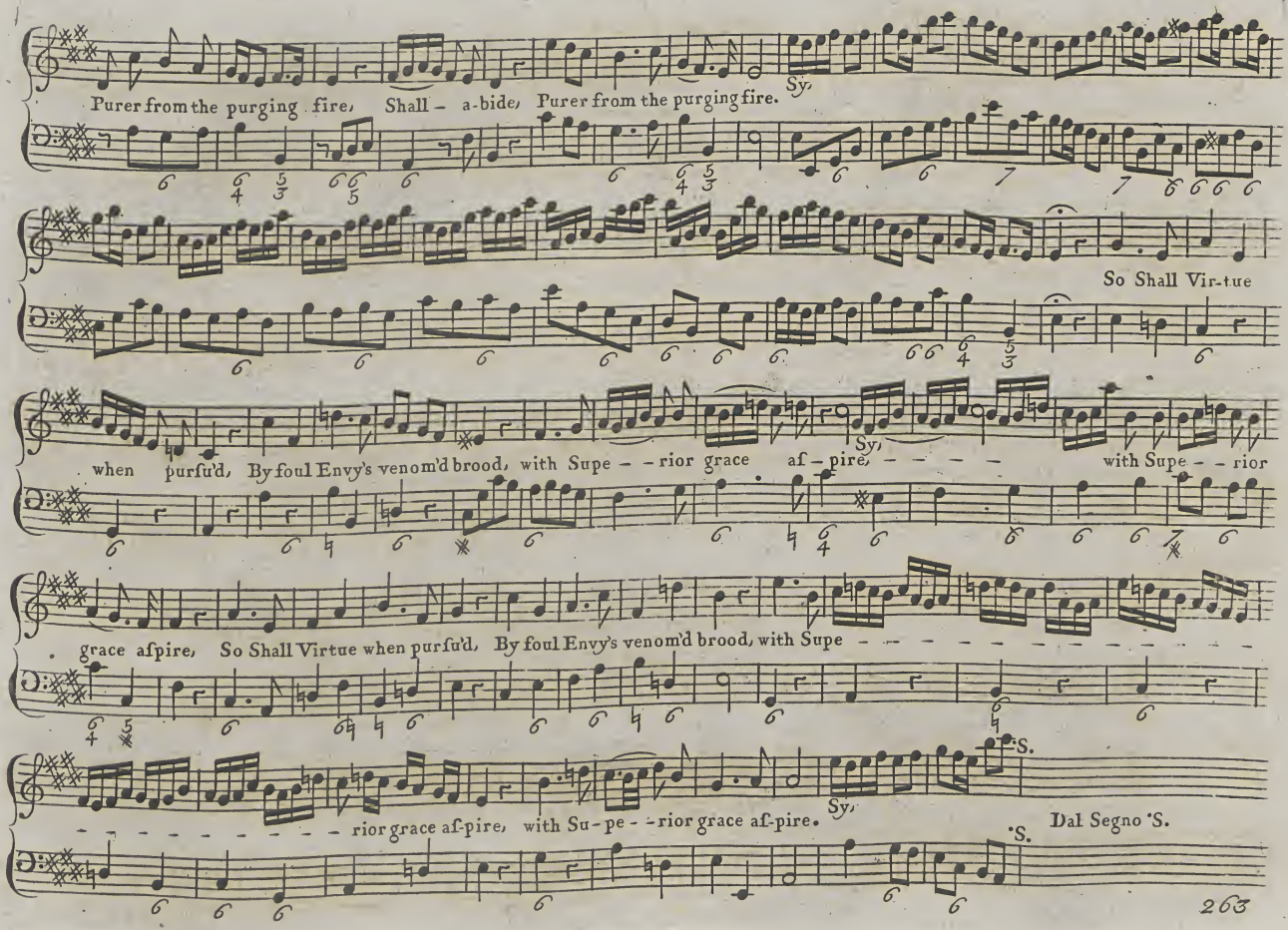
praiſe unbought, praiſe unbought, praiſe unbought by Price or fear, may thy people found thy praiſe, praiſe unbought by Price or fear.

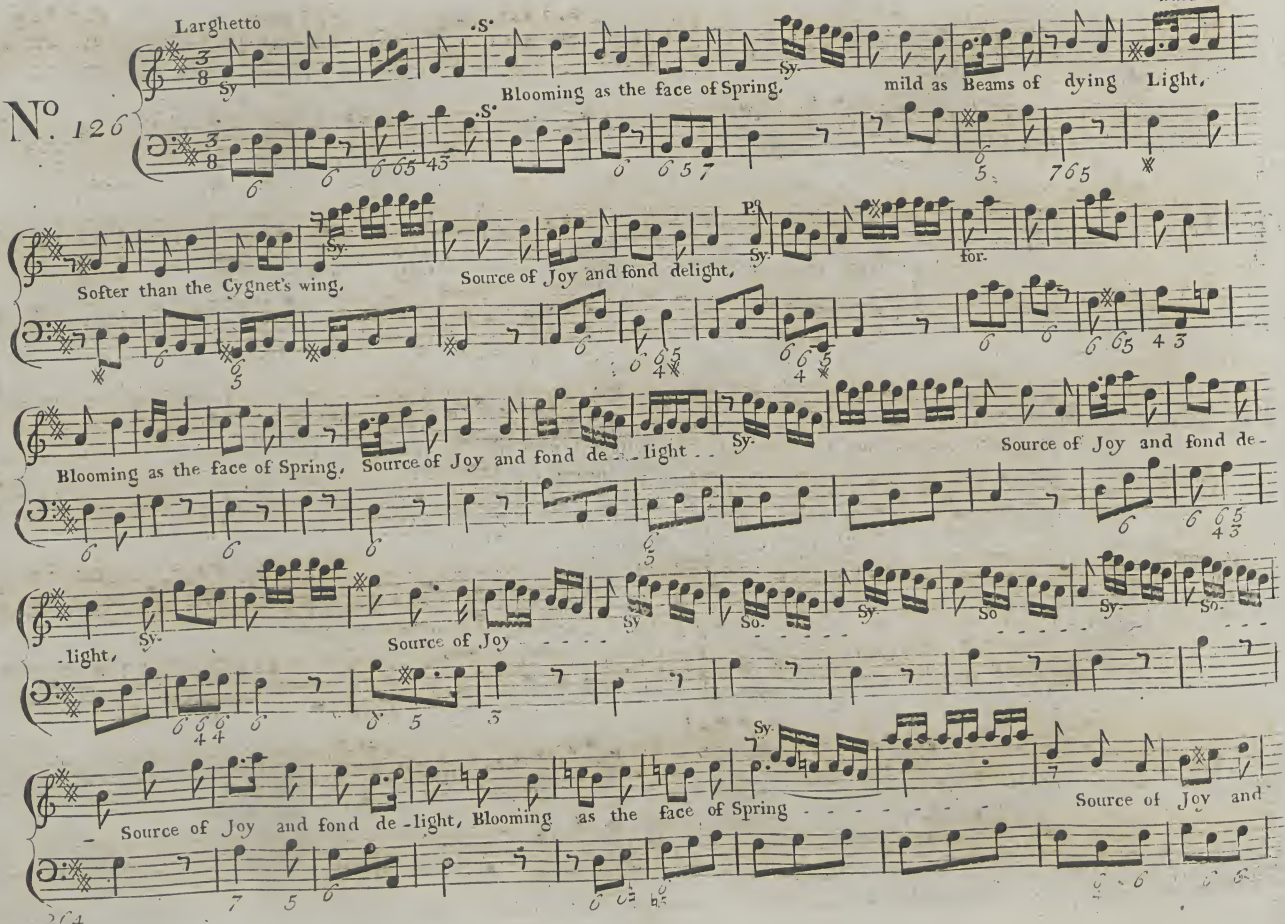
praiſe unbought, praiſe unbought, praiſe unbought by Price or fear, may thy people found thy praiſe, praiſe unbought by Price or fear.

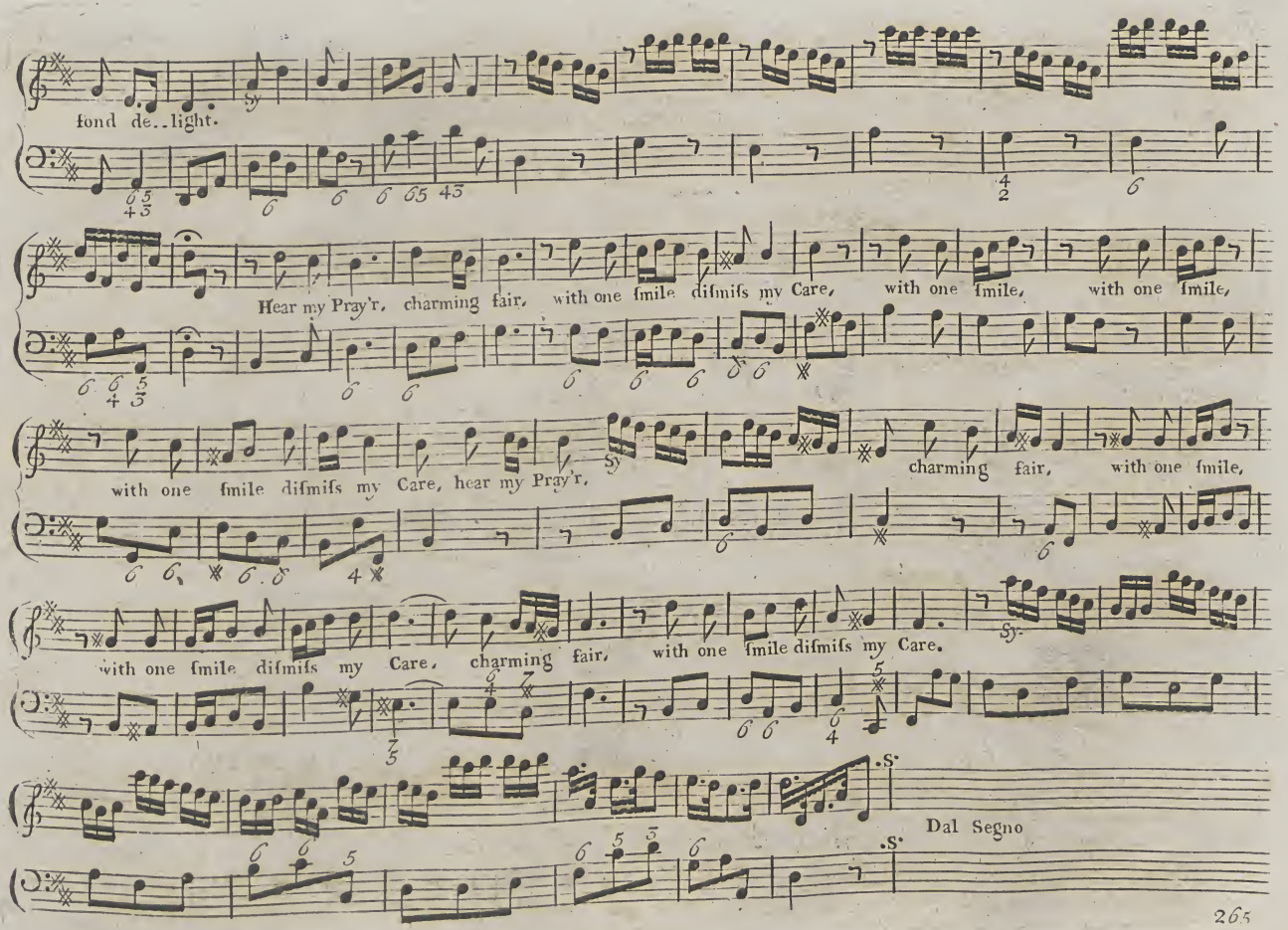
Sy.

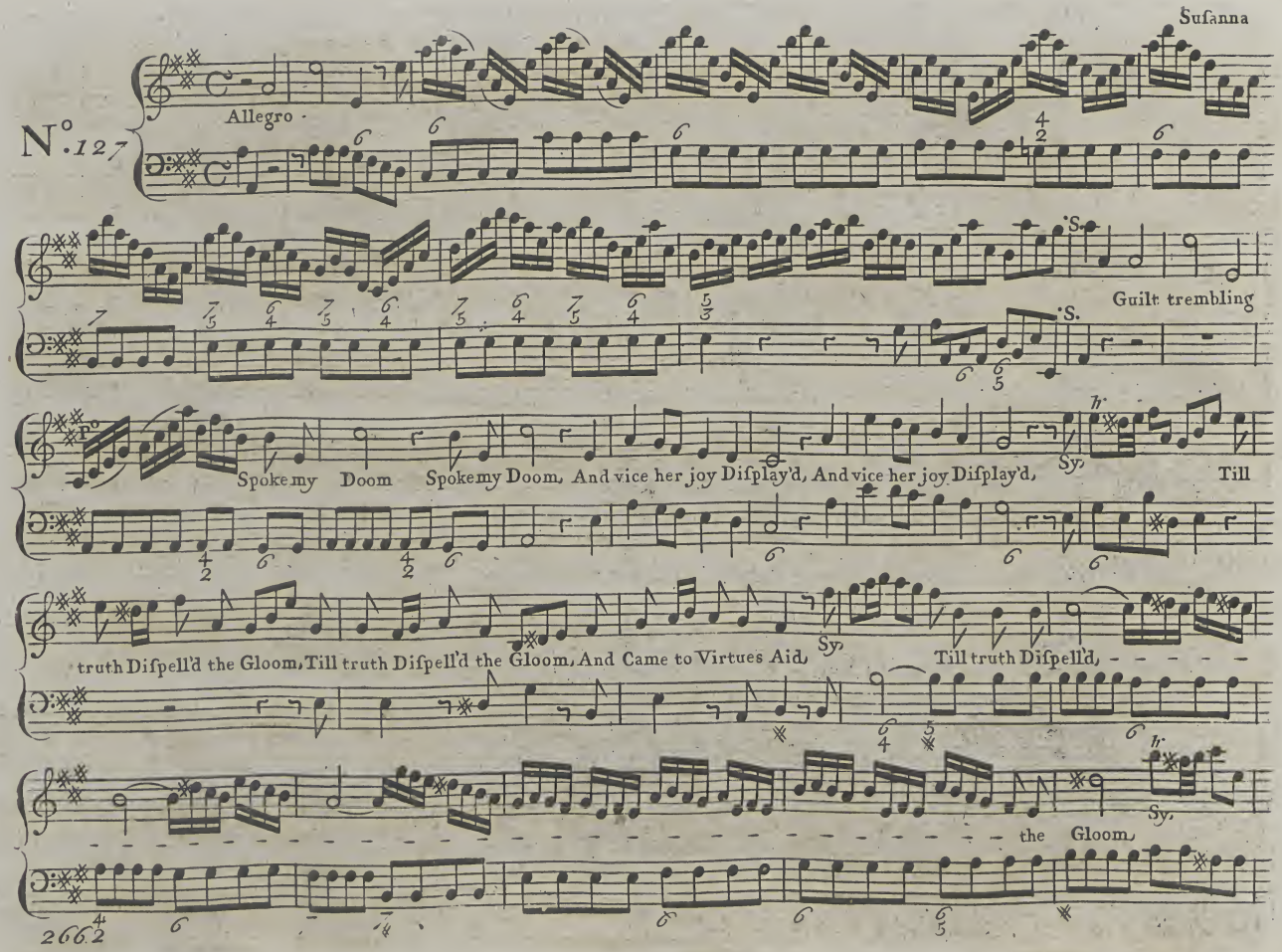
N.° 125

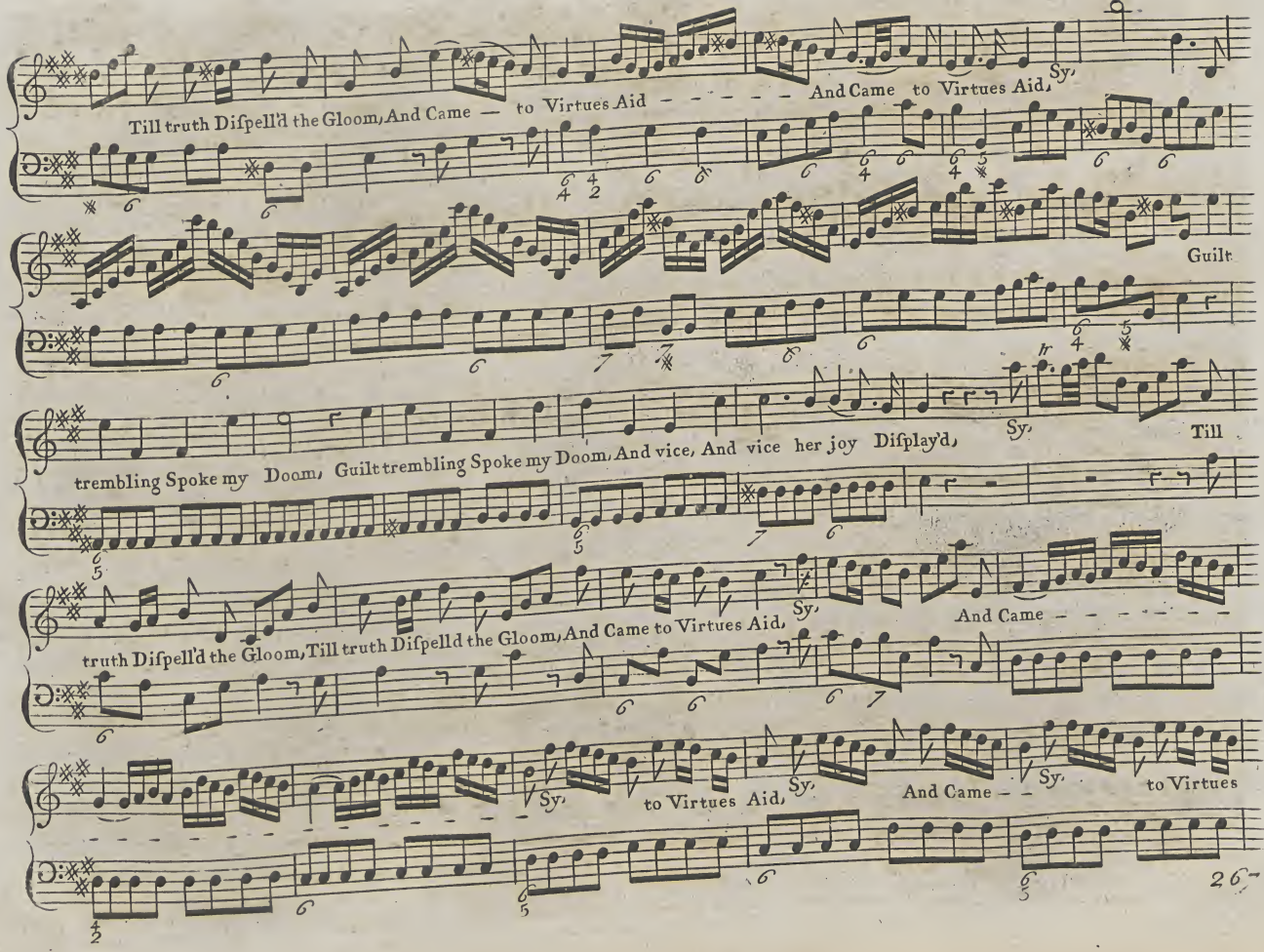

Allegro ma non troppo
P.
Gold with-in the furnace try'd, Shall the Sharp Effay a-bide, Pu-rer from the purging fire,
Sy.
S.
Gold with-in the furnace
tryd, Shall the Sharp Effay a-bide Pu-rer from the purging fire, Pu--rer from the pur-ging fire,
Gold with-in the furnace try'd, Sy,
Gold with-in the furnace try'd, Shall-the Sharp Effay---a-
-bide, Shall the Sharp Effay a-bide
Pu--rer

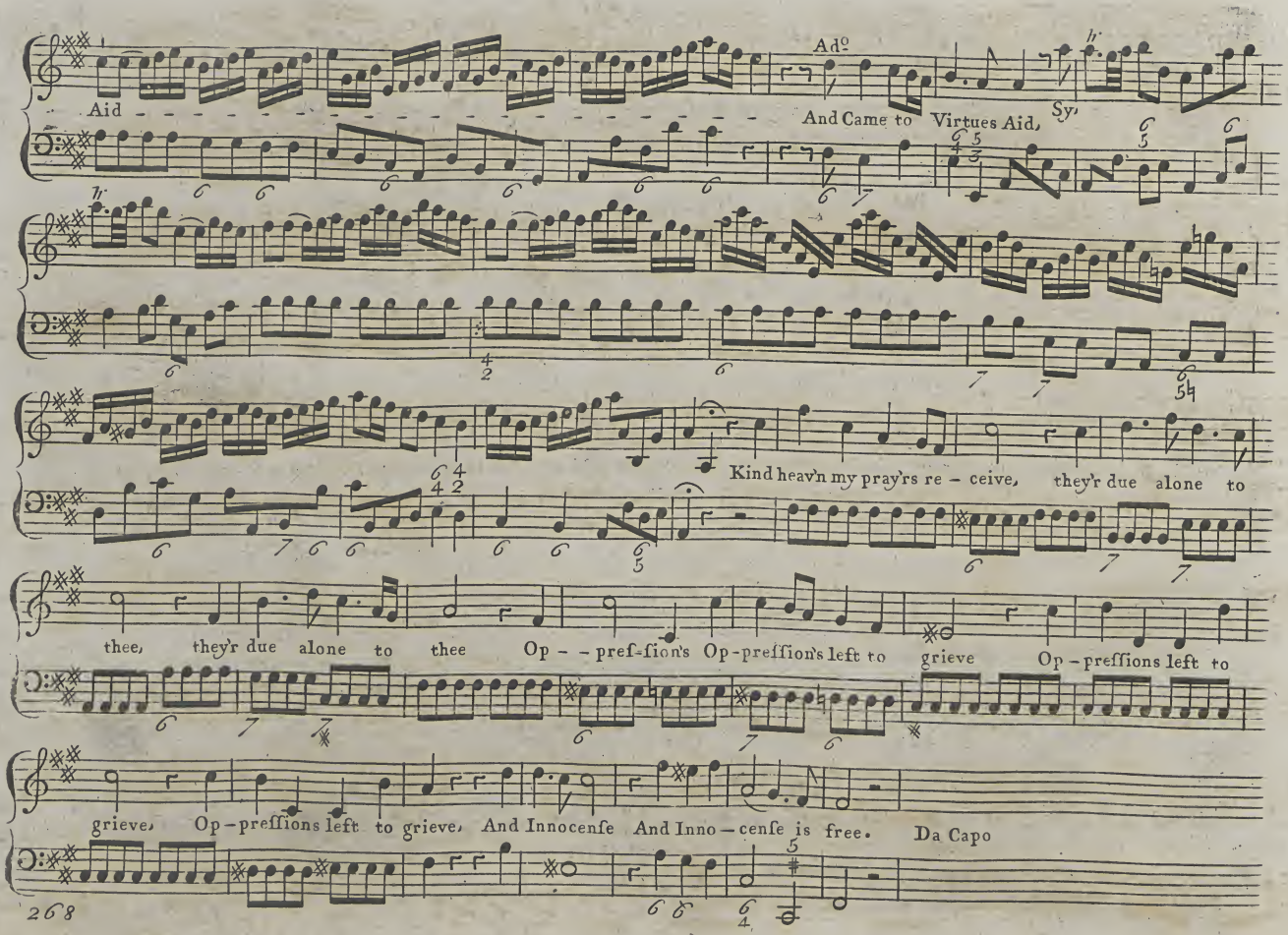

Purer from the purging fire, Shall – a-bide, Purer from the purging fire.
Sy,
So Shall Vir-tue
when purſu'd, By foul Envy's venom'd brood, with Supe – – rior grace aſ – pire, – – – – –
Sy,
with Supe – – rior
grace aſpire, So Shall Virtue when purſu'd, By foul Envy's venom'd brood, with Supe – – – – – – – – – – – – – –
S.
– – – – – – – – – – rior grace aſ-pire, with Su-pe – – rior grace aſ-pire.
Sy,
Dal Segno 'S.
'S.

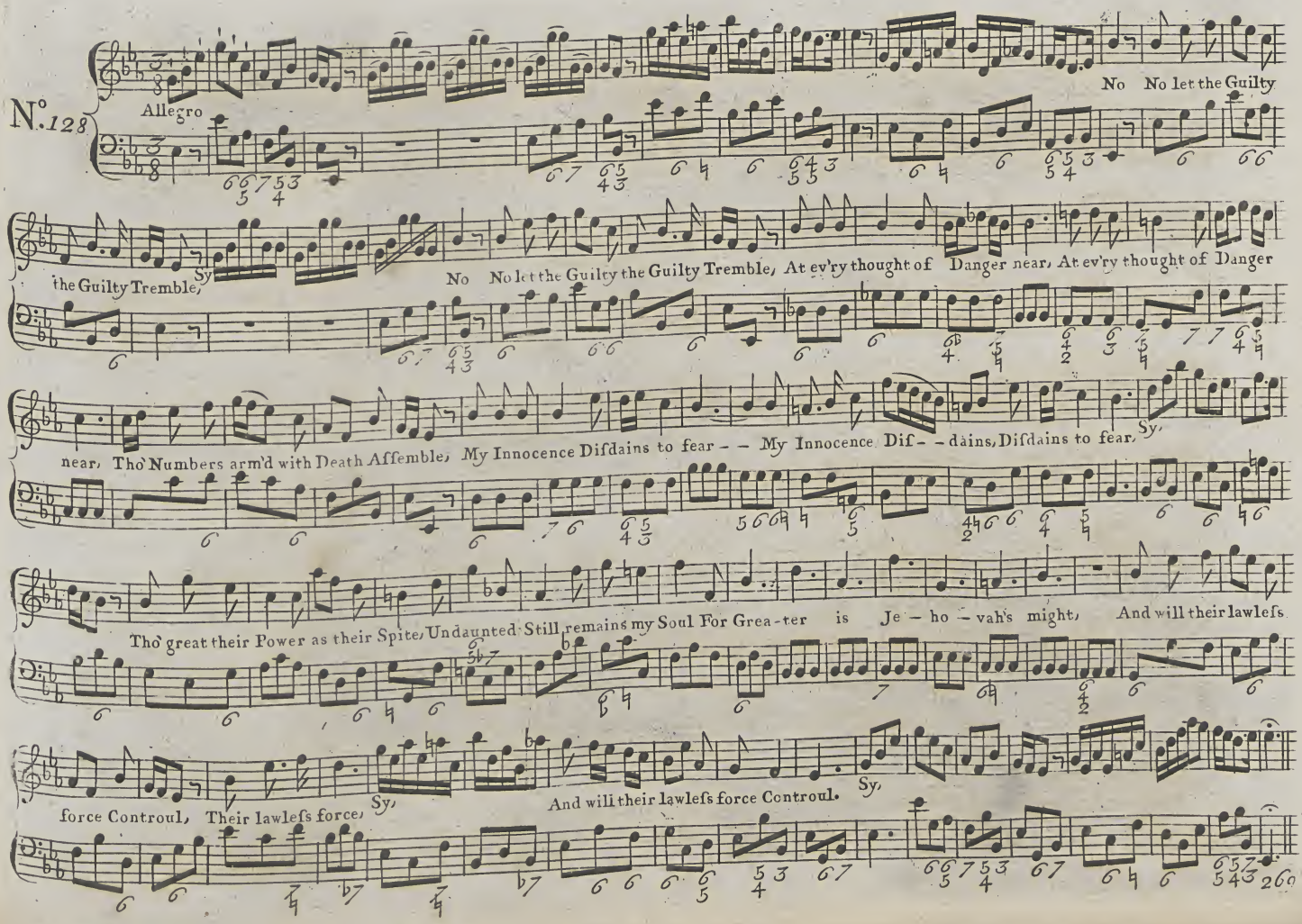

Sufanna
Larghetto
No. 126
Blooming as the face of Spring.
mild as Beams of dying Light,
Softer than the Cygnet's wing.
Source of Joy and fond delight,
for.
Blooming as the face of Spring, Source of Joy and fond de- - light - -
Source of Joy and fond de-
- light,
Source of Joy
Source of Joy and fond de - light, Blooming as the face of Spring
Source of Joy and

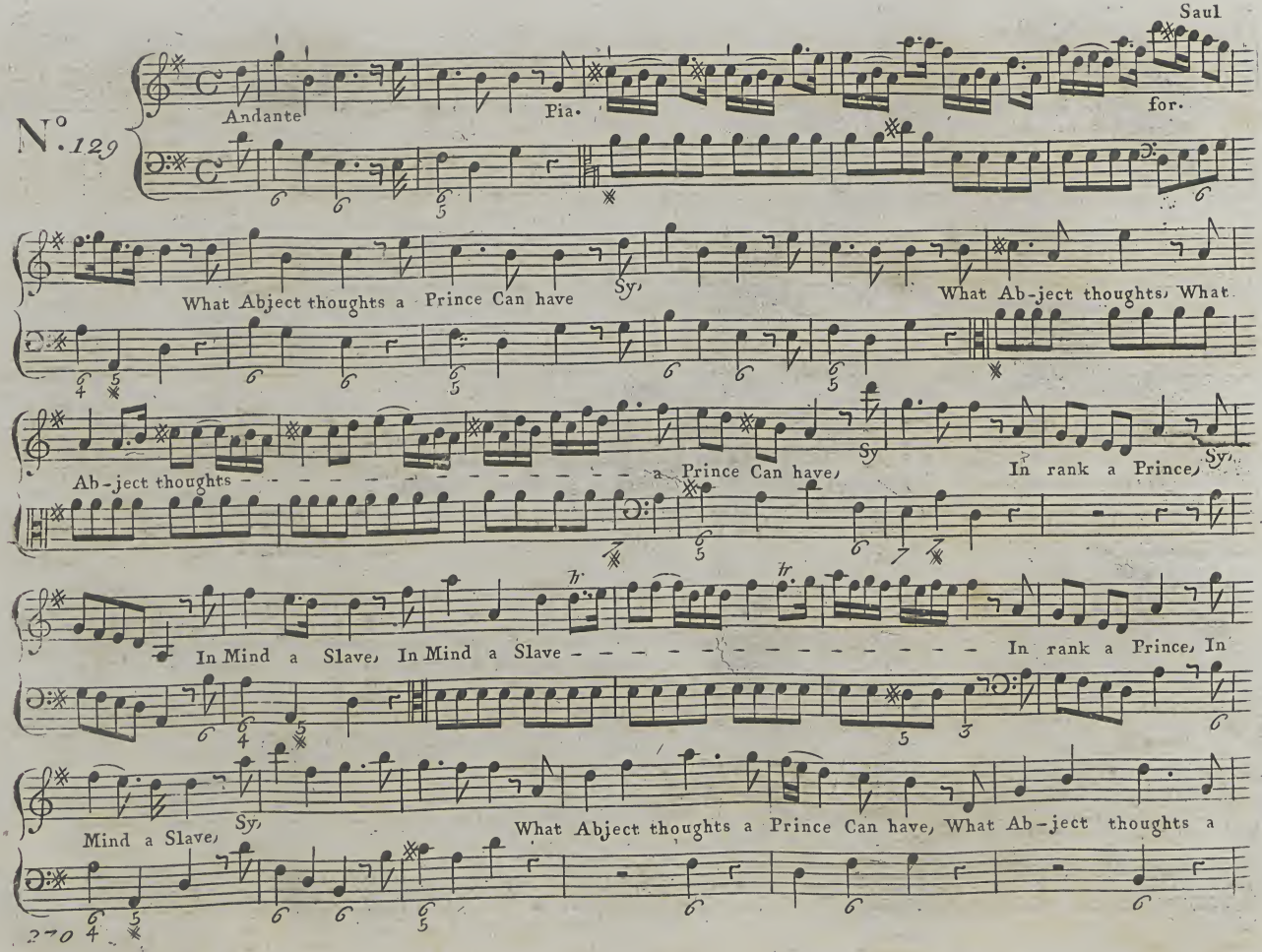

fond de..light.
Hear my Pray'r, charming fair, with one ſmile diſmiſs my Care, with one ſmile, with one ſmile,
with one ſmile diſmiſs my Care, hear my Pray'r, charming fair, with one ſmile,
with one ſmile diſmiſs my Care, charming fair, with one ſmile diſmiſs my Care.
Dal Segno

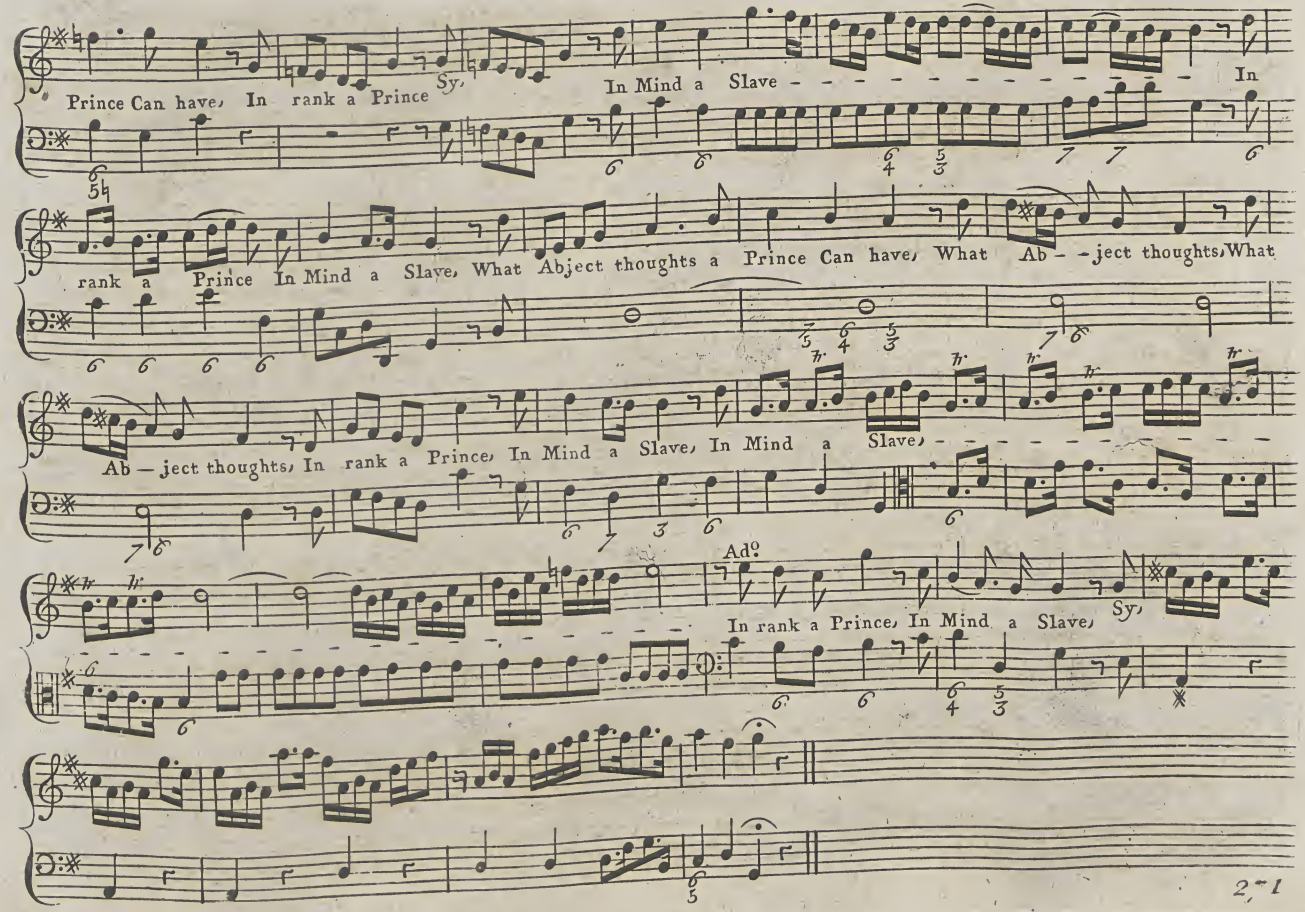

N°. 127
Allegro
S.
Guilt trembling
S.
Spoke my Doom Spoke my Doom, And vice her joy Disply'd, And vice her joy Disply'd,
Sy.
Till
truth Dispell'd the Gloom, Till truth Dispell'd the Gloom, And Came to Virtues Aid,
Sy.
Till truth Dispell'd,
Sy.
the Gloom,
2662

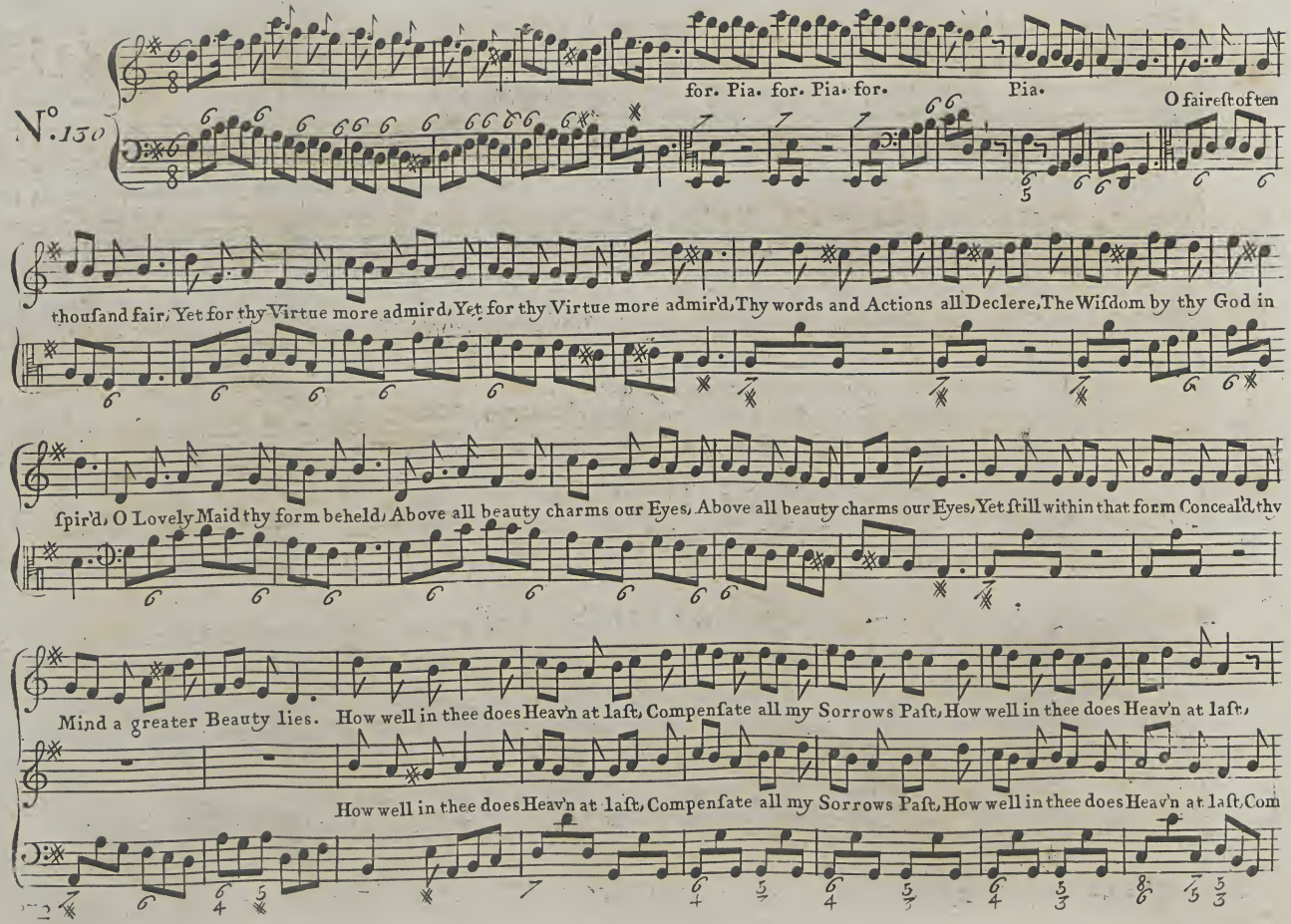

Till truth Diſpell'd the Gloom, And Came — to Virtues Aid - - - - - -
And Came to Virtues Aid,
Sy,
Guilt
trembling Spoke my Doom, Guilt trembling Spoke my Doom, And vice, And vice her joy Diſplay'd,
Sy,
Till
truth Diſpell'd the Gloom, Till truth Diſpell'd the Gloom, And Came to Virtues Aid,
Sy,
And Came - - - - - - -
Sy,
to Virtues Aid,
Sy,
And Came - -
Sy,
to Virtues
26

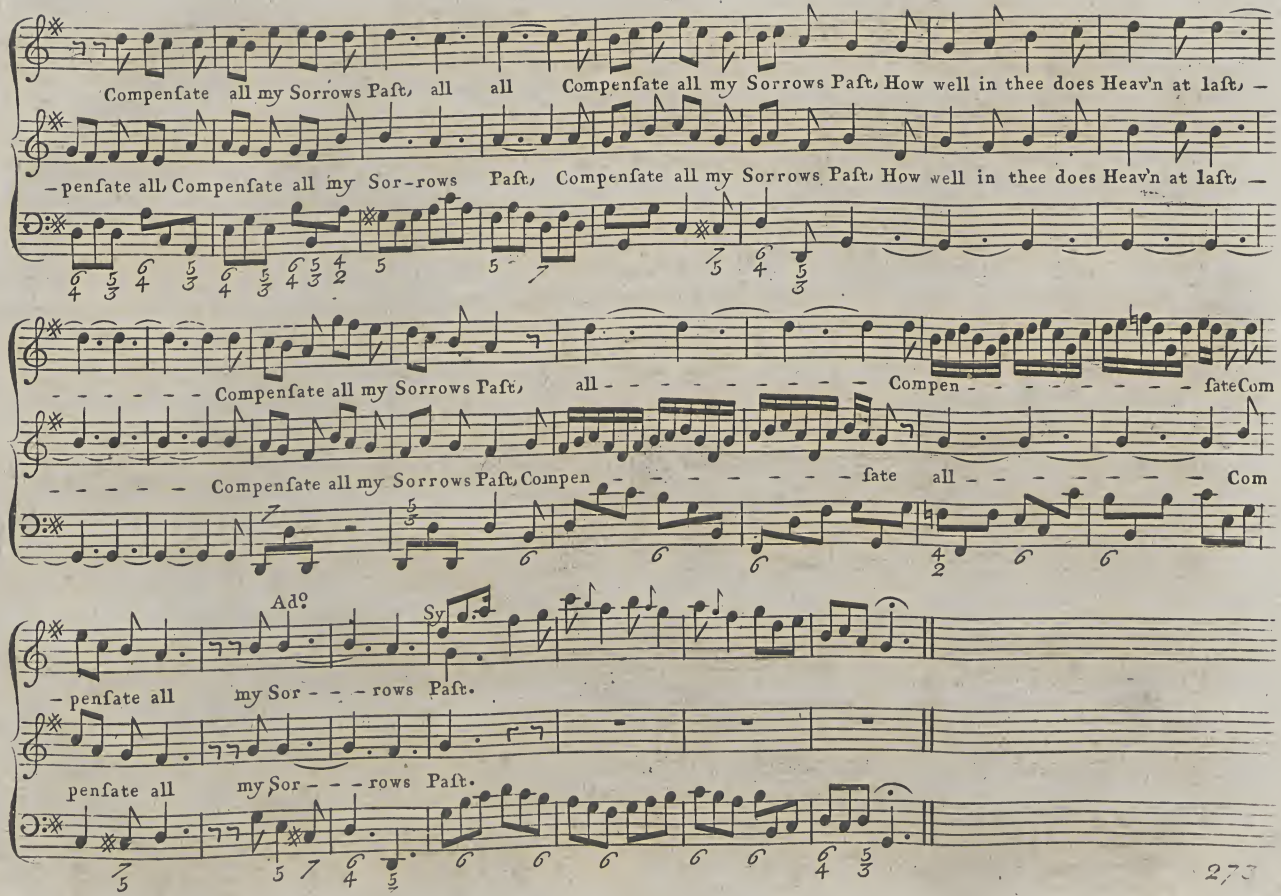

Aid
Ad°
And Came to Virtues Aid, Sy,
Kind heav'n my pray'rs re – ceive, they'r due alone to
thee, they'r due alone to thee Op – – pref-fion's Op-preſſion's left to grieve Op – preſſions left to
grieve, Op – preſſions left to grieve, And Innocenſe And Inno – cenſe is free. Da Capo


N.° 128
Allegro
No No let the Guilty
the Guilty Tremble,
Sy.
No No let the Guilty the Guilty Tremble, At ev'ry thought of Danger near, At ev'ry thought of Danger
near, Tho' Numbers arm'd with Death Assemble, My Innocence Disdains to fear - - My Innocence Dif- - dains, Disdains to fear,
Sy.
Tho' great their Power as their Spite, Undaunted Still remains my Soul For Grea-ter is Je - ho - vah's might, And will their lawless
force Controul, Their lawless force,
Sy.
And will their lawless force Controul.
Sy.

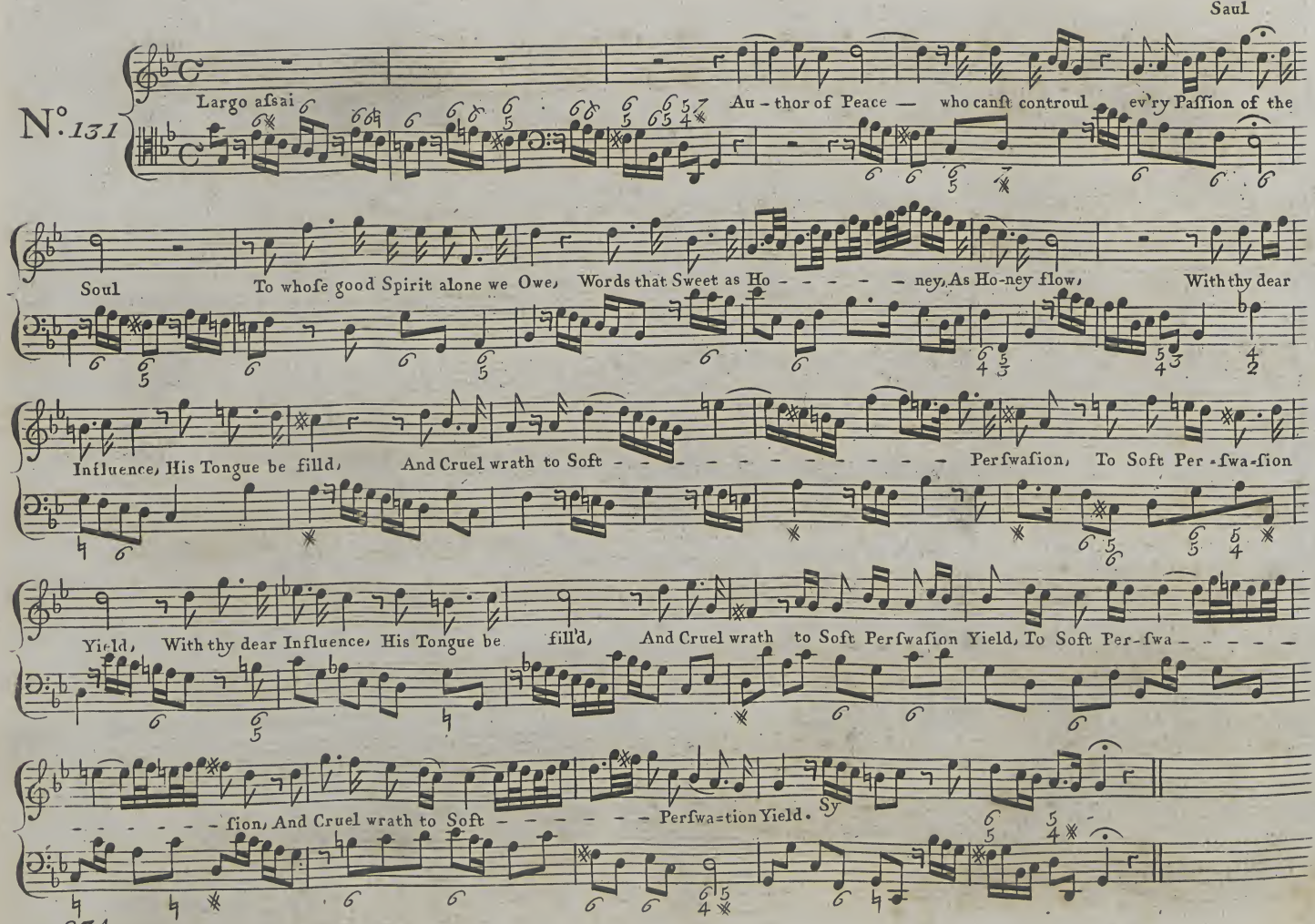

N°. 129
Andante
Pia.
for.
What Abject thoughts a Prince Can have
Sy,
What Ab-ject thoughts, What
Ab-ject thoughts
a Prince Can have,
Sy
In rank a Prince,
Sy,
In Mind a Slave, In Mind a Slave
In rank a Prince, In
Mind a Slave,
Sy,
What Abject thoughts a Prince Can have, What Ab-ject thoughts a
270

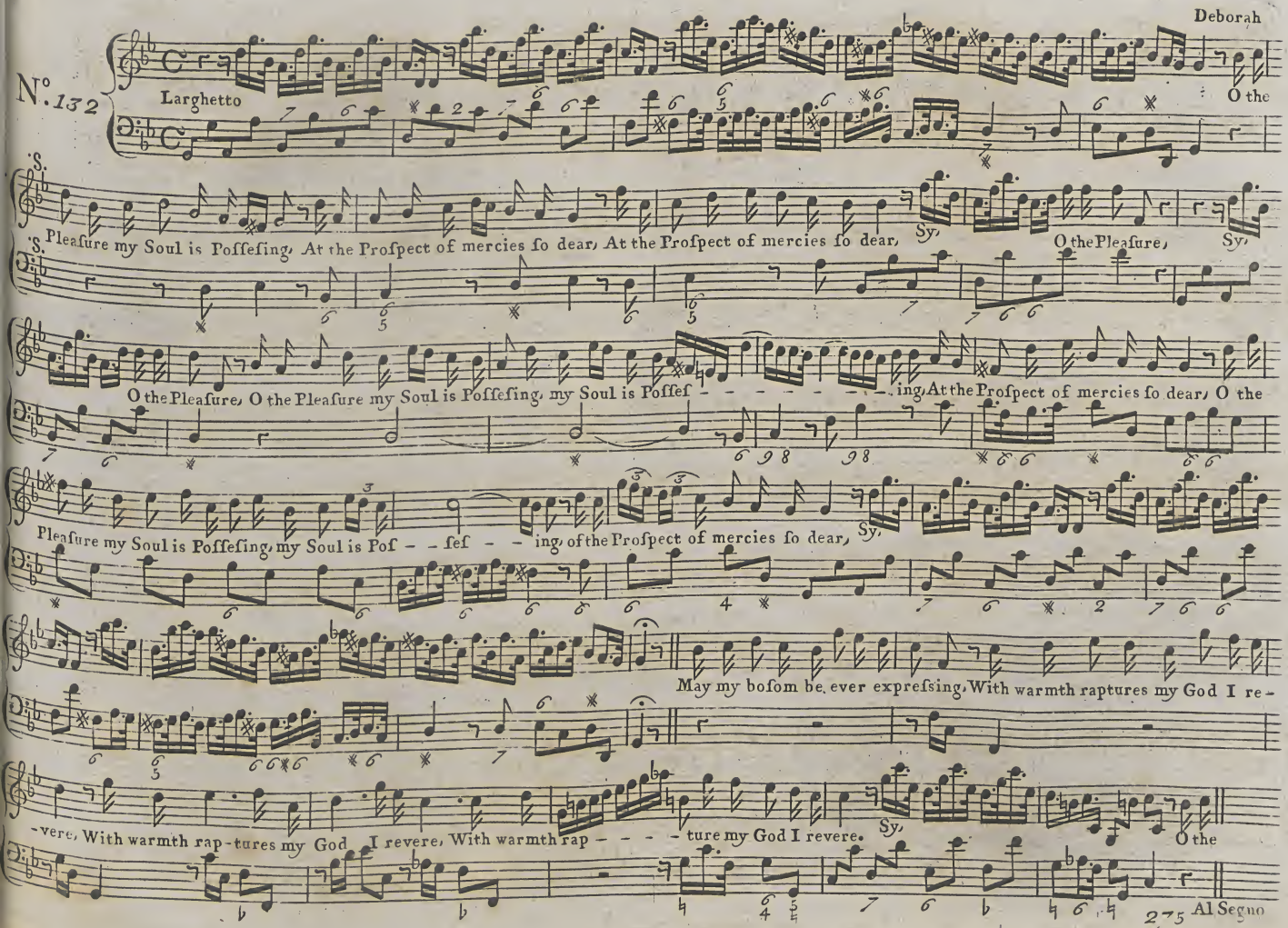

Prince Can have, In rank a Prince Sy,
In Mind a Slave - In
rank a Prince In Mind a Slave, What Abject thoughts a Prince Can have, What Ab - - ject thoughts, What
Ab - ject thoughts, In rank a Prince, In Mind a Slave, In Mind a Slave, - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -
Adº
In rank a Prince, In Mind a Slave, Sy,

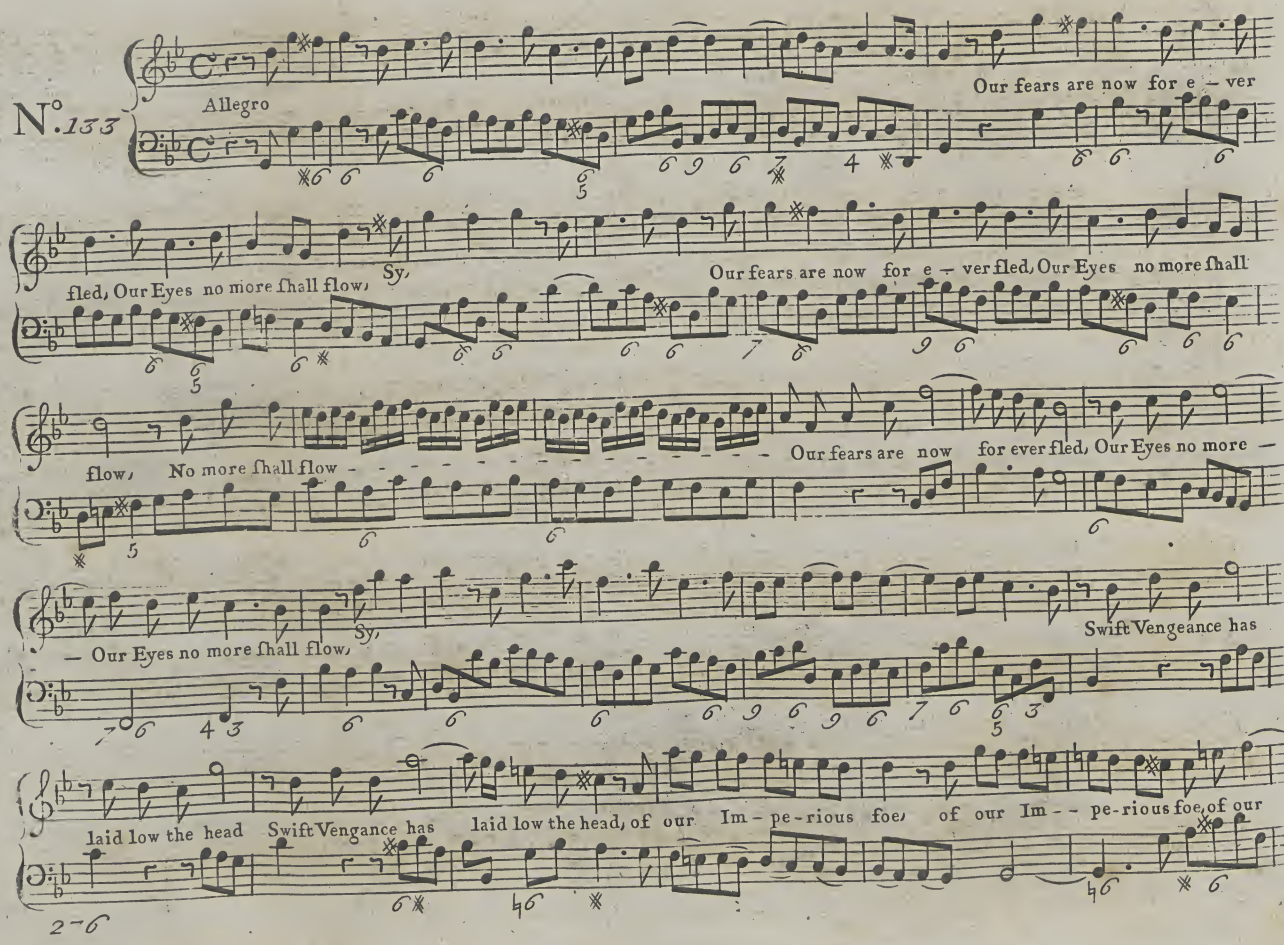

N°. 130
for. Pia. for. Pia. for. Pia.
O faireſt often
thouſand fair, Yet for thy Virtue more admir'd, Yet for thy Virtue more admir'd, Thy words and Actions all Declere, The Wiſdom by thy God in
ſpir'd, O Lovely Maid thy form beheld, Above all beauty charms our Eyes, Above all beauty charms our Eyes, Yet ſtill within that form Conceal'd, thy
Mind a greater Beauty lies. How well in thee does Heav'n at laſt, Compenſate all my Sorrows Paſt, How well in thee does Heav'n at laſt,
How well in thee does Heav'n at laſt, Compenſate all my Sorrows Paſt, How well in thee does Heav'n at laſt, Com

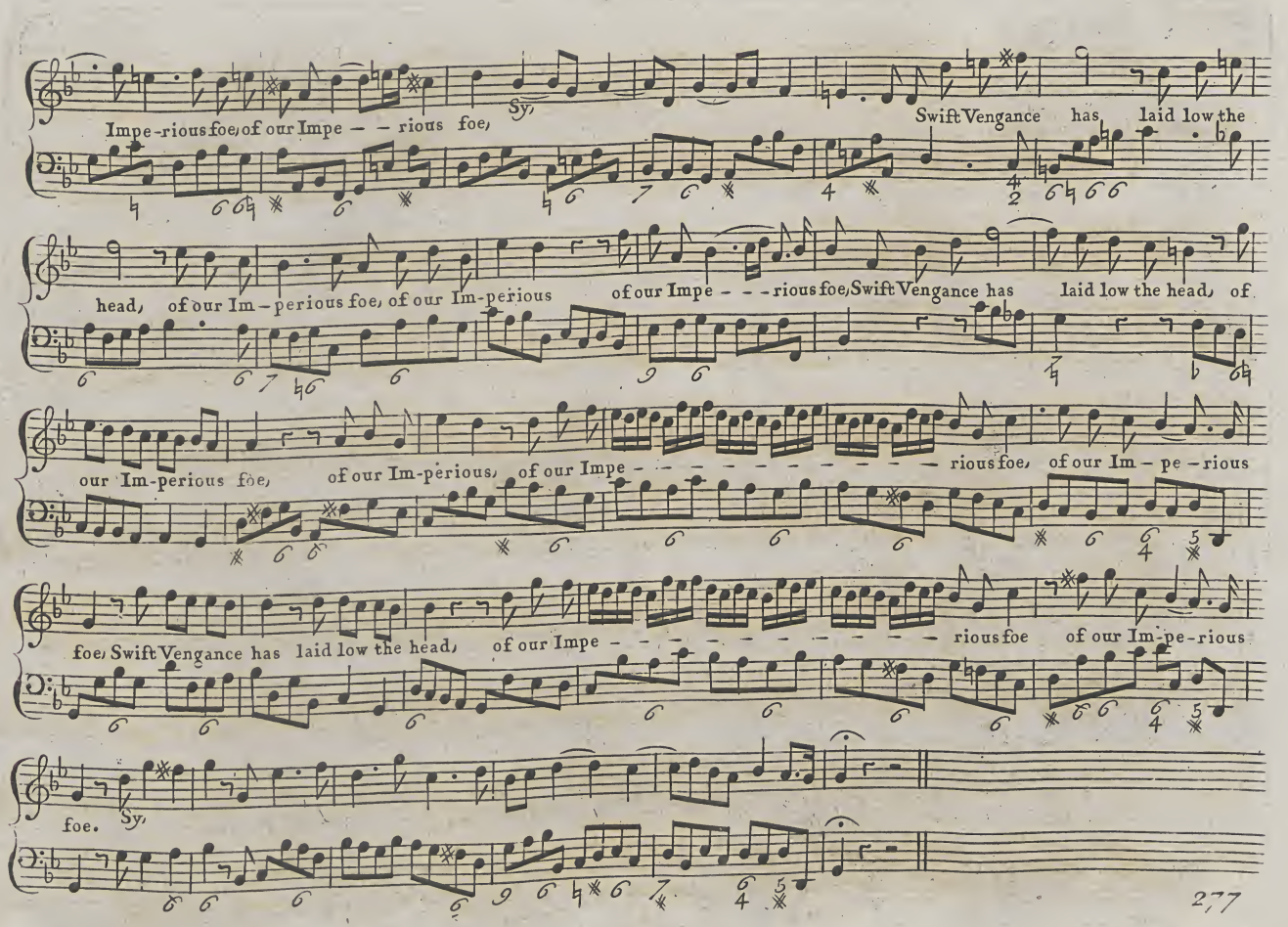

Compensate all my Sorrows Past, all all Compensate all my Sorrows Past, How well in thee does Heav'n at last, —
— pensate all, Compensate all my Sor-rows Past, Compensate all my Sorrows Past, How well in thee does Heav'n at last, —
Compensate all my Sorrows Past, all — — — — — — — — Compen — — — — — — — — fate Com
— — — — — Compensate all my Sorrows Past, Compen — — — — — — — — fate all — — — — — — — — Com
Adº
Sy
— pensate all my Sor — — — rows Past.
pensate all my Sor — — — rows Past.

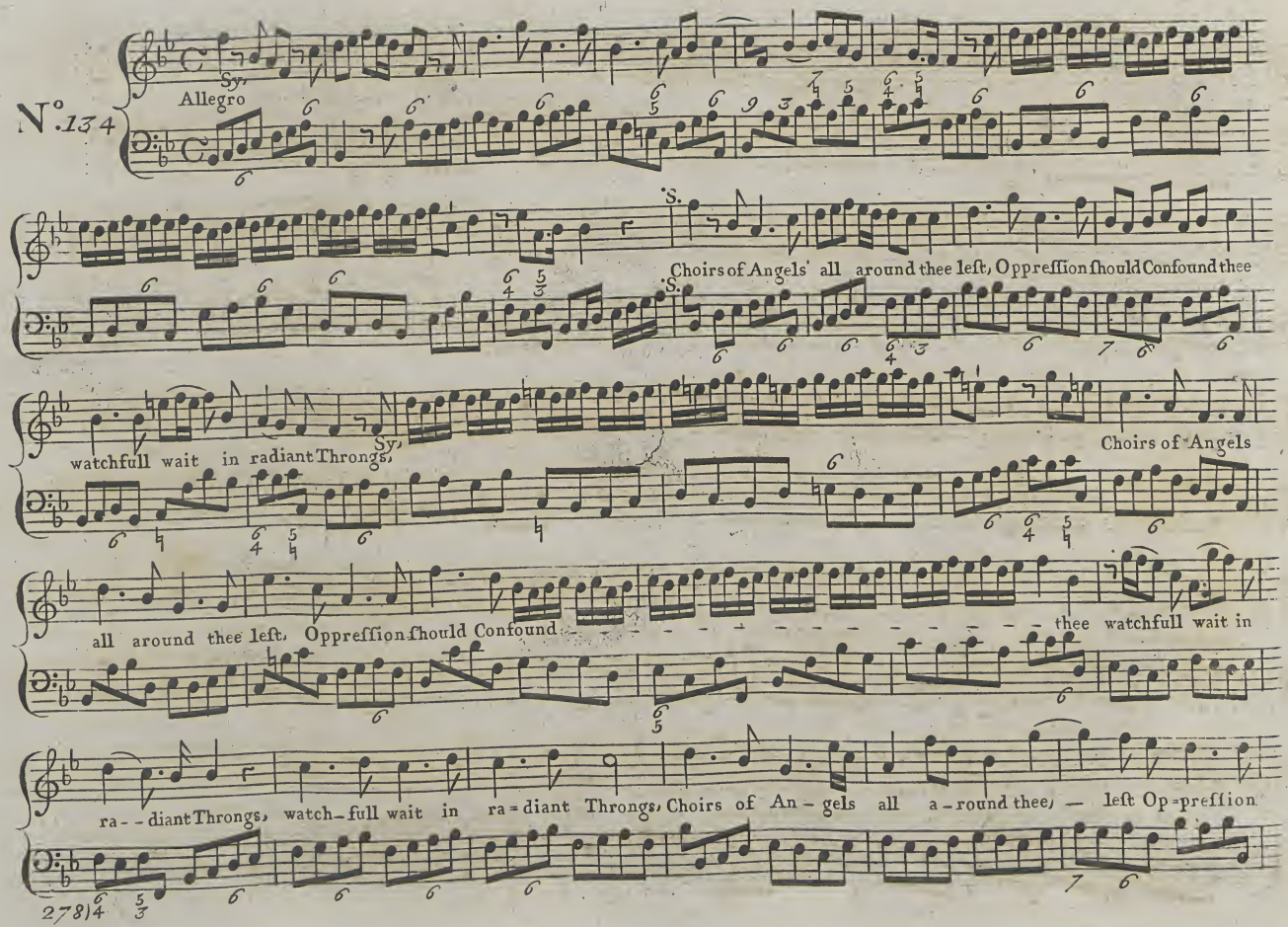
N°. 131

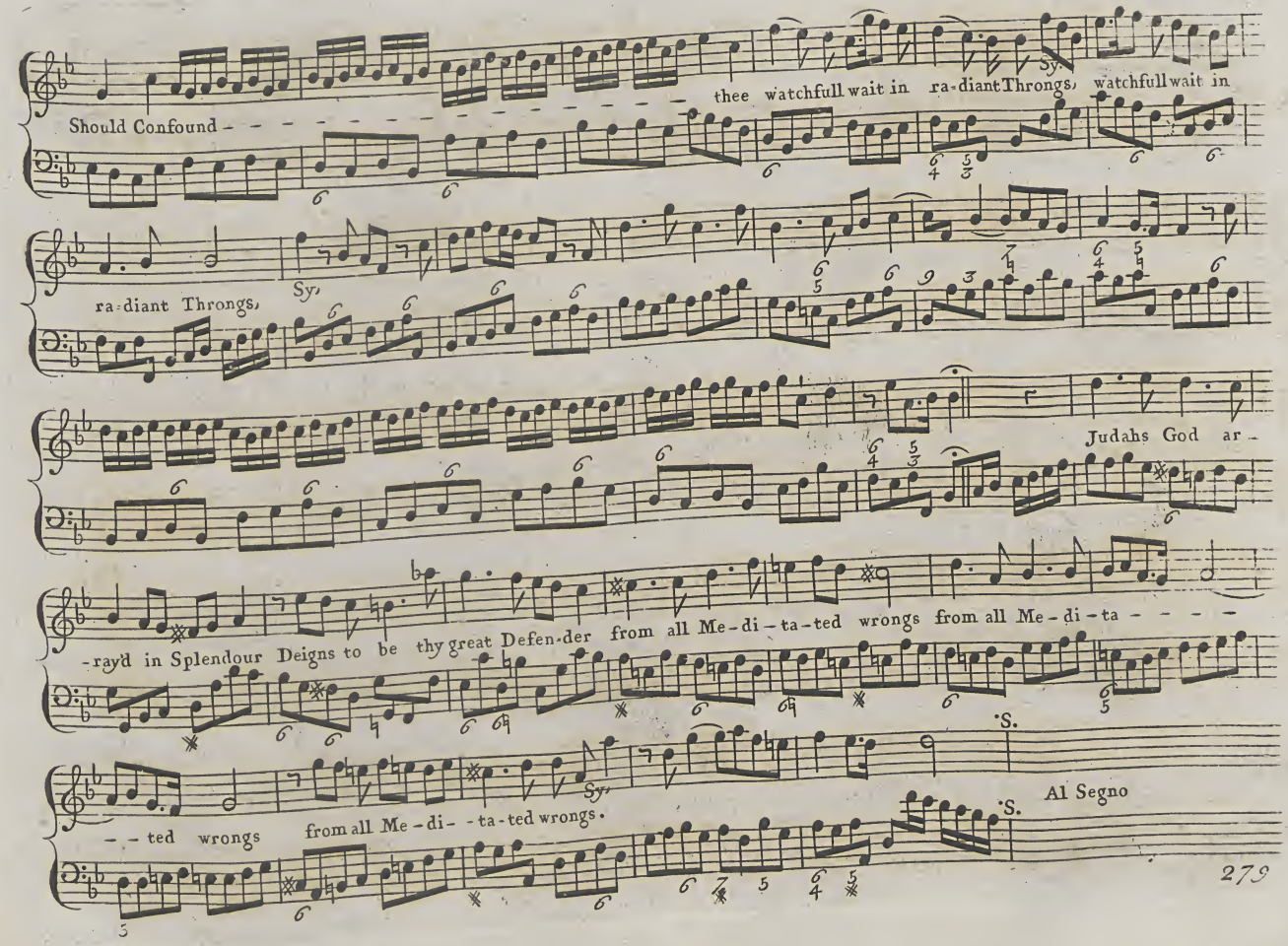

Largo aſsai
Au - thor of Peace — who canſt controul ev'ry Paſſion of the
Soul
To whoſe good Spirit alone we Owe, Words that Sweet as Ho - - - - - ney, As Ho-ney flow, With thy dear
Influence, His Tongue be filld, And Cruel wrath to Soft - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Perſwaſion, To Soft Per-ſwa-ſion
Yield, With thy dear Influence, His Tongue be fill'd, And Cruel wrath to Soft Perſwaſion Yield, To Soft Per-ſwa - - - - -
- - - - - ſion, And Cruel wrath to Soft - - - - - - Perſwa=tion Yield.
Sy

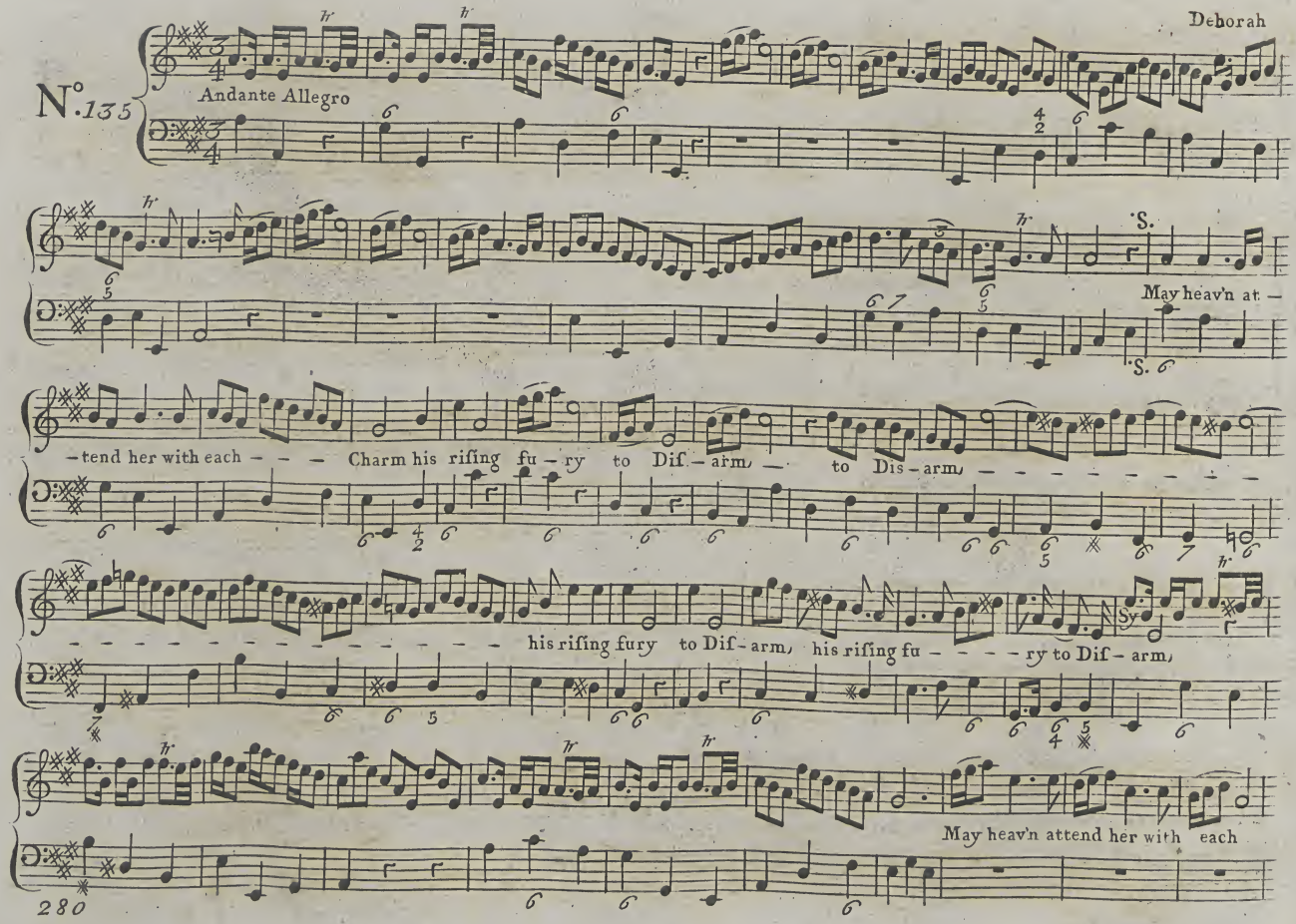

Deborah
N°. 132
Larghetto
O the
S.
Pleasure my Soul is Possesing, At the Prospect of mercies so dear, At the Prospect of mercies so dear,
Sy,
O the Pleasure,
Sy,
S.
O the Pleasure, O the Pleasure my Soul is Possesing, my Soul is Posses - - - - - - - - - ing, At the Prospect of mercies so dear, O the
Pleasure my Soul is Possesing, my Soul is Pos - - ses - - ing, of the Prospect of mercies so dear,
Sy,
May my bosom be ever expressing, With warmth raptures my God I re-
-vere, With warmth rap-tures my God I revere, With warmth rap - - - - ture my God I revere.
Sy,
O the
275
Al Segno

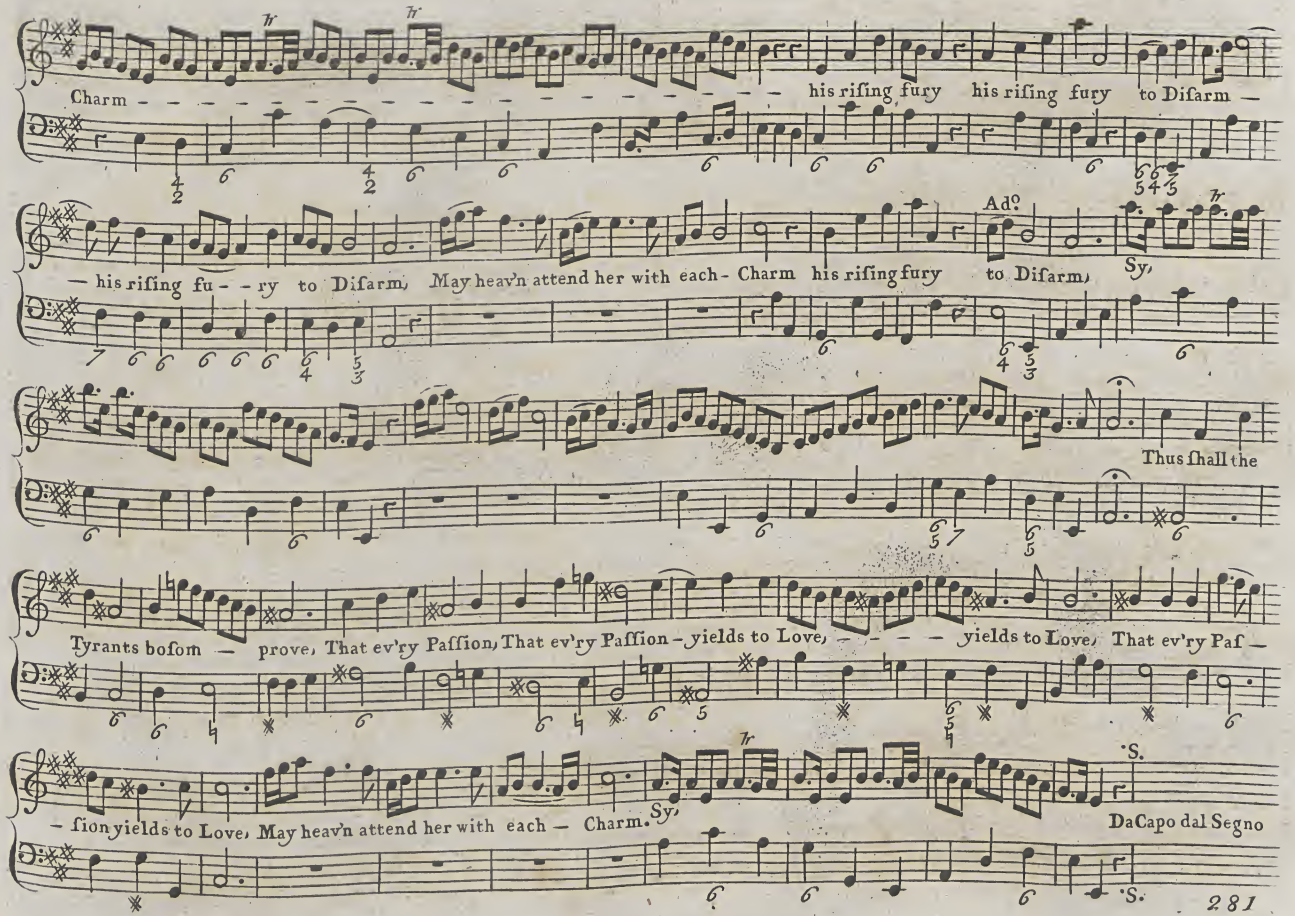

N°.133
Allegro
Our fears are now for e – ver
fled, Our Eyes no more ſhall flow,
Sy,
Our fears are now for e – ver fled, Our Eyes no more ſhall
flow, No more ſhall flow
Our fears are now for ever fled, Our Eyes no more –
– Our Eyes no more ſhall flow,
Sy,
Swift Vengeance has
laid low the head Swift Vengance has laid low the head, of our Im – pe-rious foe, of our Im – – pe-rious foe, of our

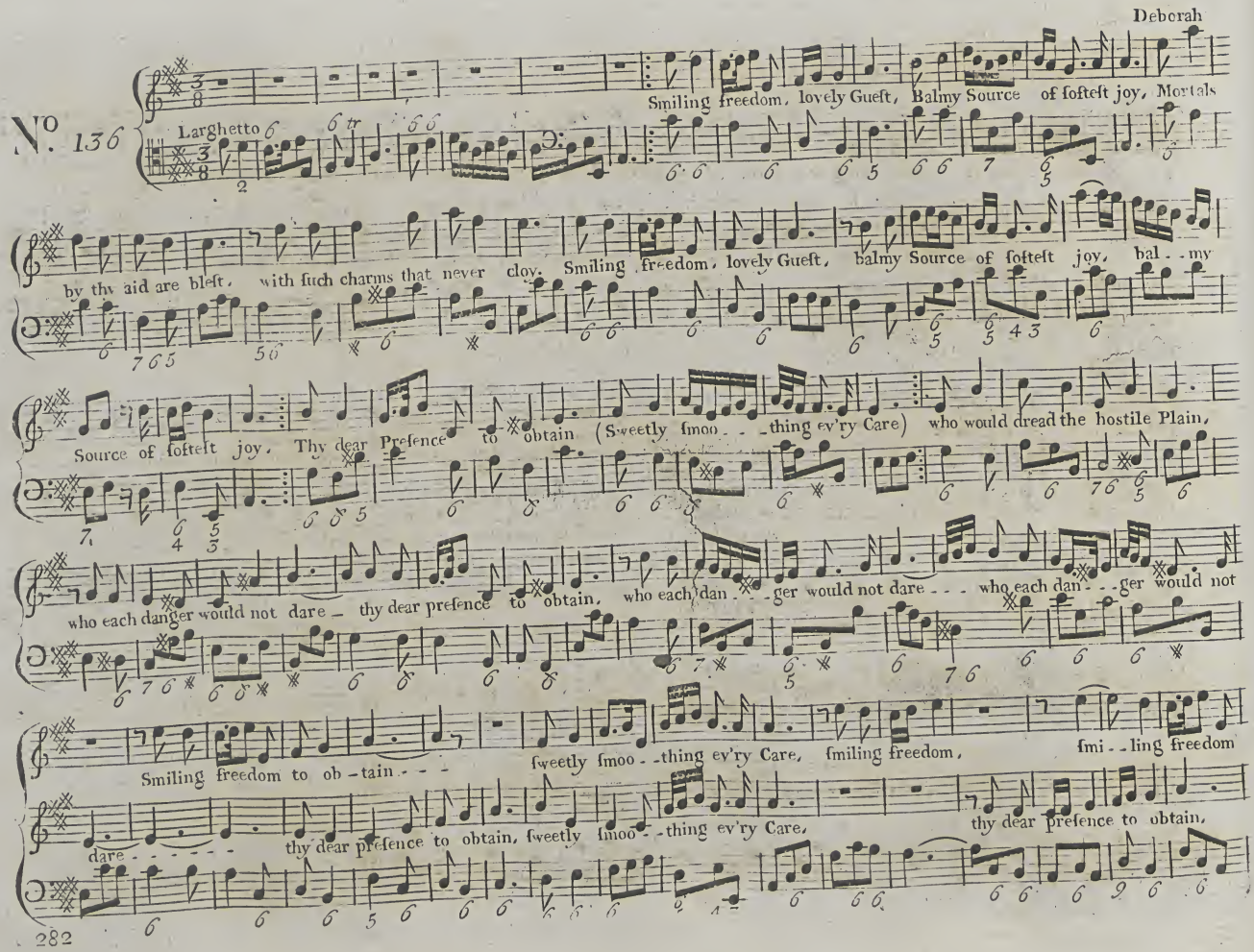

Impe-rious foe, of our Impe - - rious foe,
Sy,
Swift Vengance has laid low the
head, of our Im-perious foe, of our Im-perious
of our Impe - - - rious foe, Swift Vengance has laid low the head, of
our Im-perious foe, of our Im-perious, of our Impe - - - - - - - - - - - - rious foe, of our Im-pe-rious
foe, Swift Vengance has laid low the head, of our Impe - - - - - - - - - - - - rious foe of our Im-pe-rious
foe. Sy,

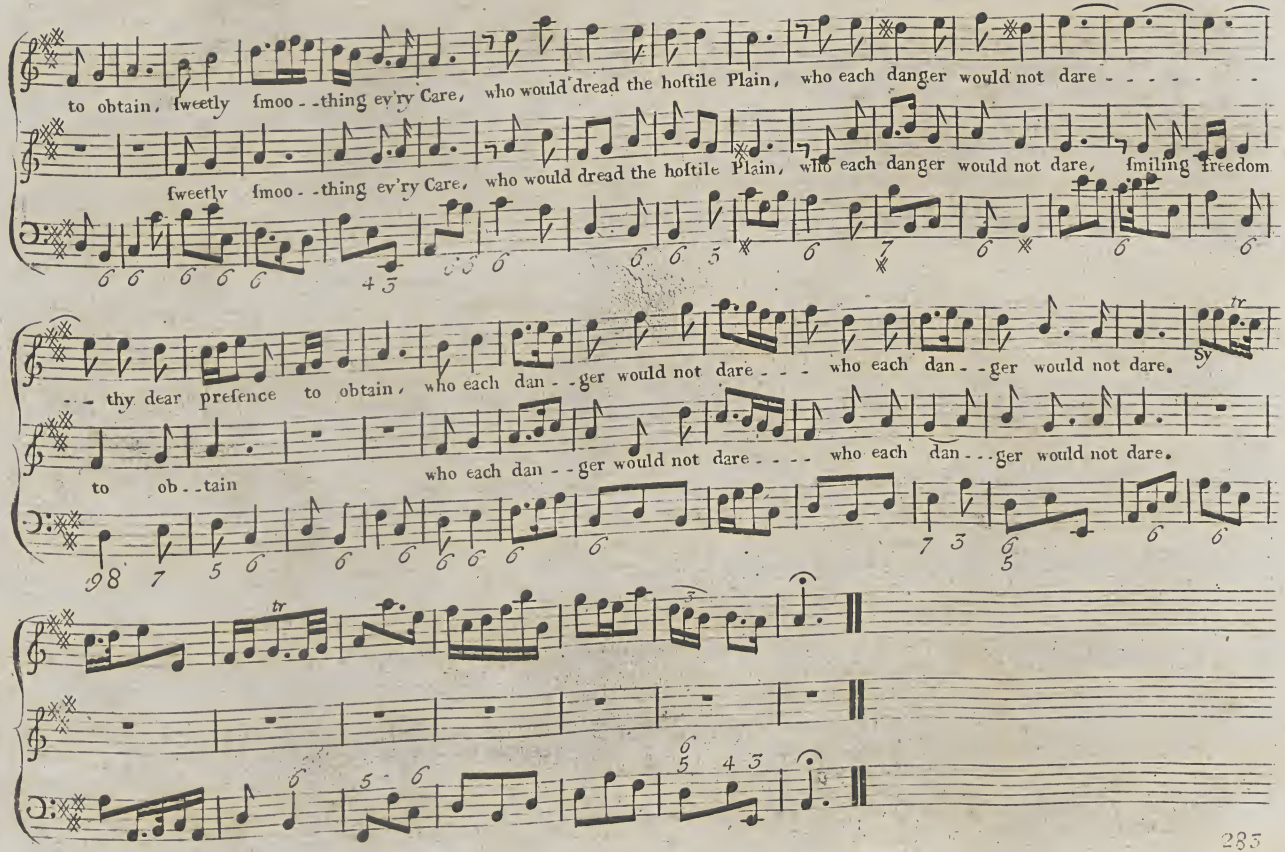

N°.134
Sy,
Allegro
S.
Choirs of Angels all around thee left, Oppreſſion ſhould Confound thee
watchfull wait in radiant Throngs,
Sy,
Choirs of Angels
all around thee left, Oppreſſion ſhould Confound
thee watchfull wait in
ra - - diant Throngs, watch-full wait in ra=diant Throngs, Choirs of An - gels all a-round thee, — left Op=preſſion
2781/4


Should Confound - thee watchfull wait in ra-diant Throngs, watchfull wait in
Sy,
ra-diant Throngs,
Sy,
Judahs God ar-
-rayd in Splendour Deigns to be thy great Defen-der from all Me-di-ta-ted wrongs from all Me-di-ta - - - -
S.
Sy,
Al Segno
- - ted wrongs from all Me-di- -ta-ted wrongs.
S.

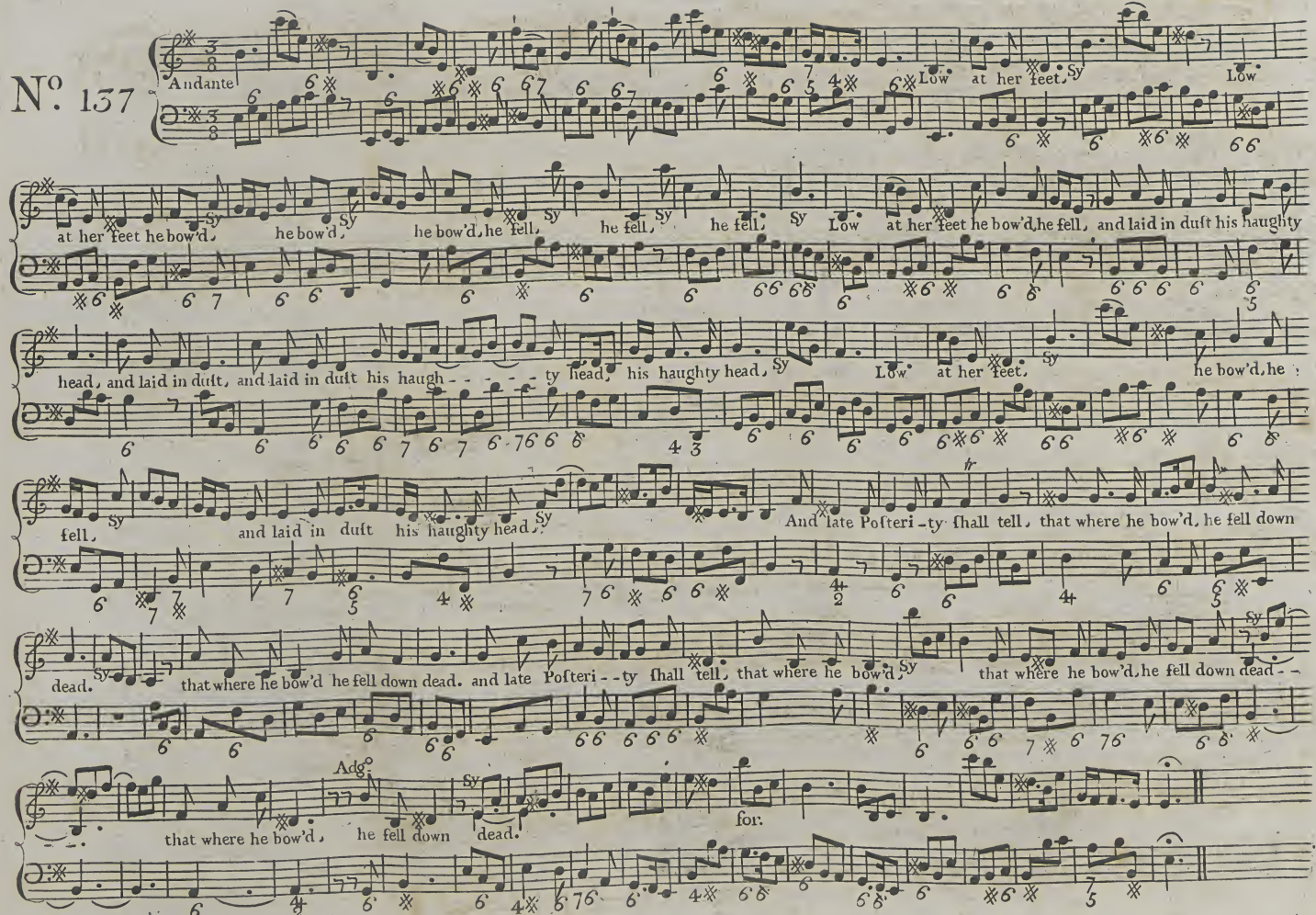

N°.135
Andante Allegro
S.
May heav'n at –
S.
– tend her with each – – – Charm his rising fu – ry to Dif – arm, – to Dis – arm, – – – – – – – – – –
Sy
– – – – – – – – – – – – – – – – his rising fury to Dif – arm, his rising fu – – – – ry to Dif – arm,
May heav'n attend her with each
280


Charm — his rising fury his rising fury to Disarm —
— his rising fu — ry to Disarm, May heav'n attend her with each — Charm his rising fury to Disarm,
Ad°
Sy,
Thus shall the
Tyrants bosom — prove, That ev'ry Passion, That ev'ry Passion — yields to Love, — — — — yields to Love, That ev'ry Pas —
— sion yields to Love, May heav'n attend her with each — Charm.
Sy,
S.
DaCapo dal Segno
S.

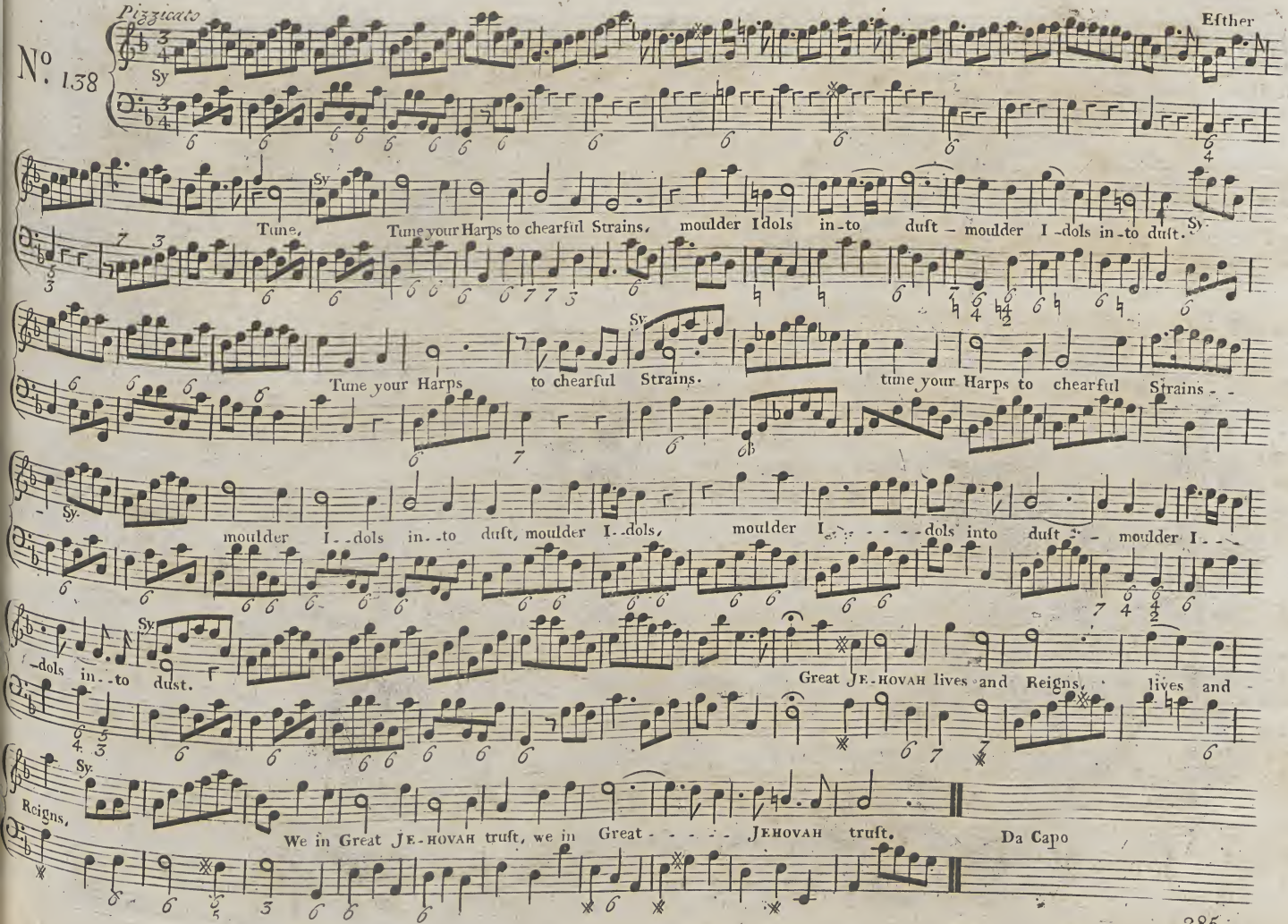

No. 136
Larghetto
Smiling freedom, lovely Gueſt, Balmy Source of ſofteſt joy, Mortals
by thy aid are bleſt, with ſuch charms that never cloy. Smiling freedom, lovely Gueſt, balmy Source of ſofteſt joy, bal - - my
Source of ſofteſt joy, Thy dear Preſence to obtain (Sweetly ſmoo - - - thing ev'ry Care) who would dread the hoſtile Plain,
who each danger would not dare — thy dear preſence to obtain, who each dan - - - ger would not dare - - - who each dan - - - ger would not
Smiling freedom to ob - tain - - -
ſweetly ſmoo - - thing ev'ry Care, ſmiling freedom,
ſmi - - ling freedom
dare - - - - - -
thy dear preſence to obtain, ſweetly ſmoo - - thing ev'ry Care,
thy dear preſence to obtain,

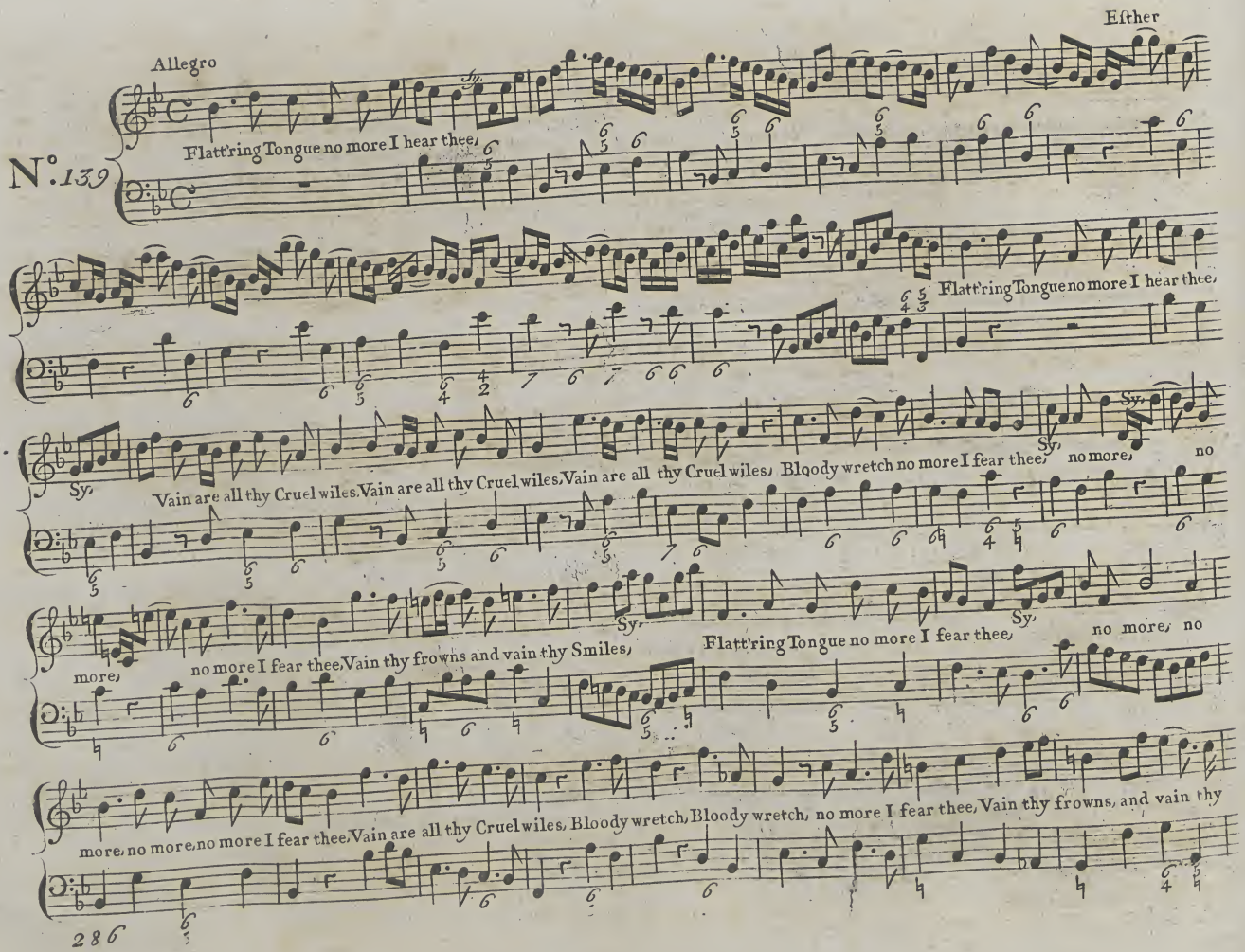

to obtain, fweetly fmoo--thing ev'ry Care, who would dread the hoftile Plain, who each danger would not dare - - - - - -
fweetly fmoo--thing ev'ry Care, who would dread the hoftile Plain, who each danger would not dare, fmiling freedom
--- thy dear prefence to obtain, who each dan--ger would not dare - - - who each dan--ger would not dare.
to ob--tain who each dan--ger would not dare - - - - who each dan---ger would not dare.

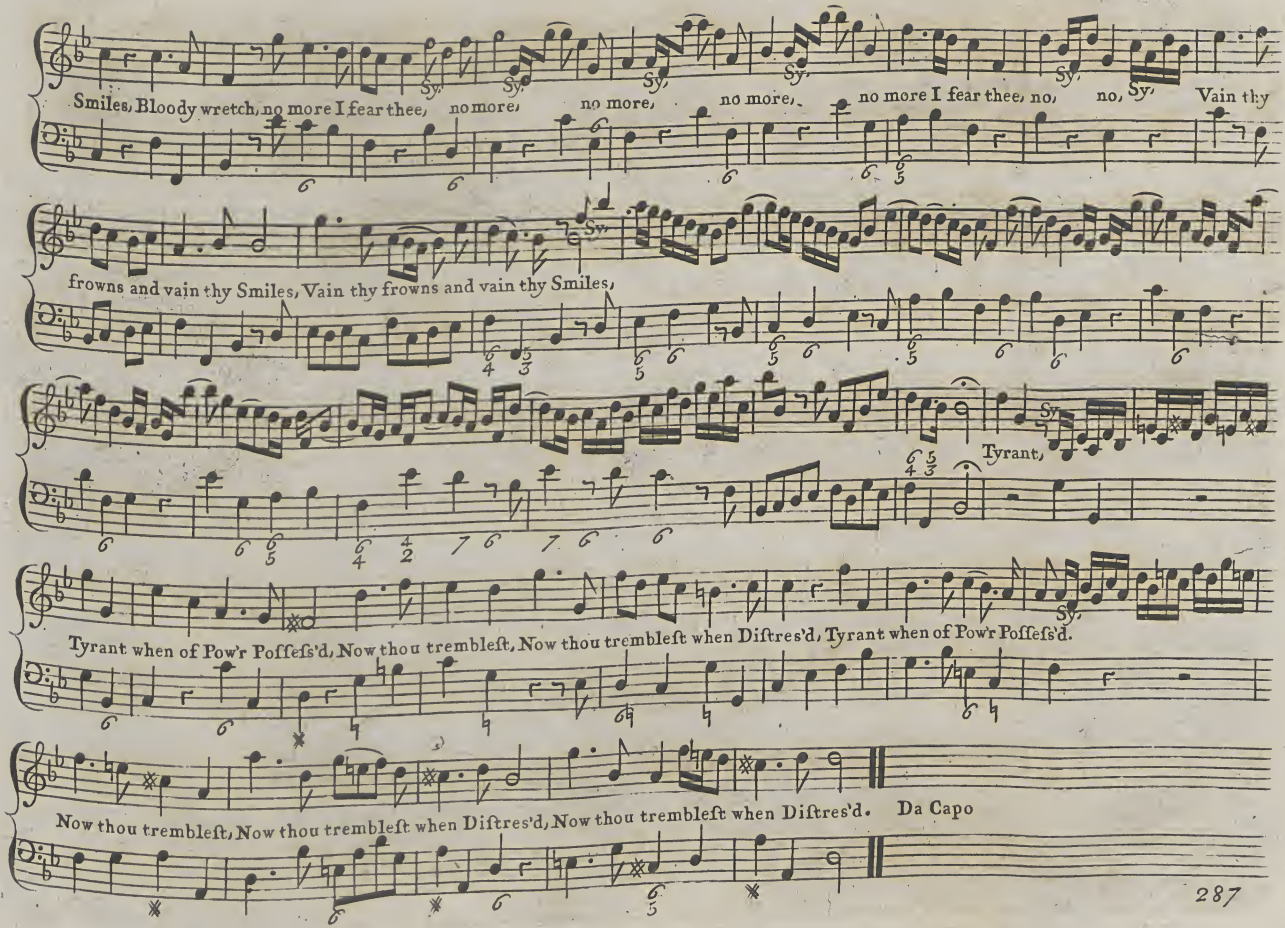
No. 137


Andante
Low at her feet. Sy Low
at her feet he bow'd. Sy he bow'd, Sy he bow'd, he fell, Sy he fell, Sy he fell, Sy Low at her feet he bow'd, he fell, and laid in duſt his haughty
head, and laid in duſt, and laid in duſt his haugh - - - - - ty head, his haughty head, Sy Low at her feet. Sy he bow'd, he
fell, Sy and laid in duſt his haughty head. Sy And late Poſteri - ty ſhall tell, that where he bow'd, he fell down
dead. Sy that where he bow'd he fell down dead. and late Poſteri - - ty ſhall tell, that where he bow'd, Sy that where he bow'd, he fell down dead - -
Adg. Sy
that where he bow'd, he fell down dead.
for.

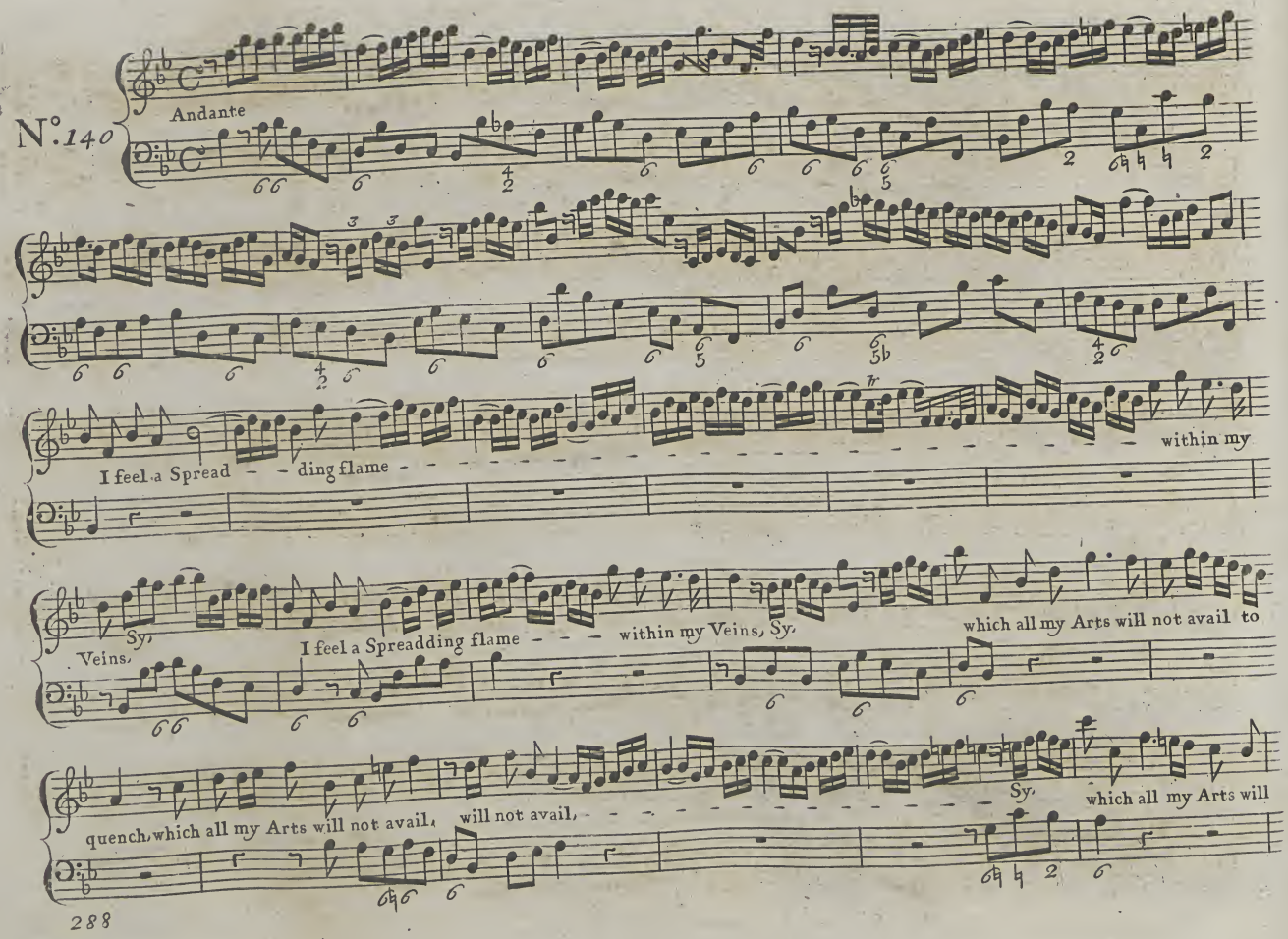
N°. 138

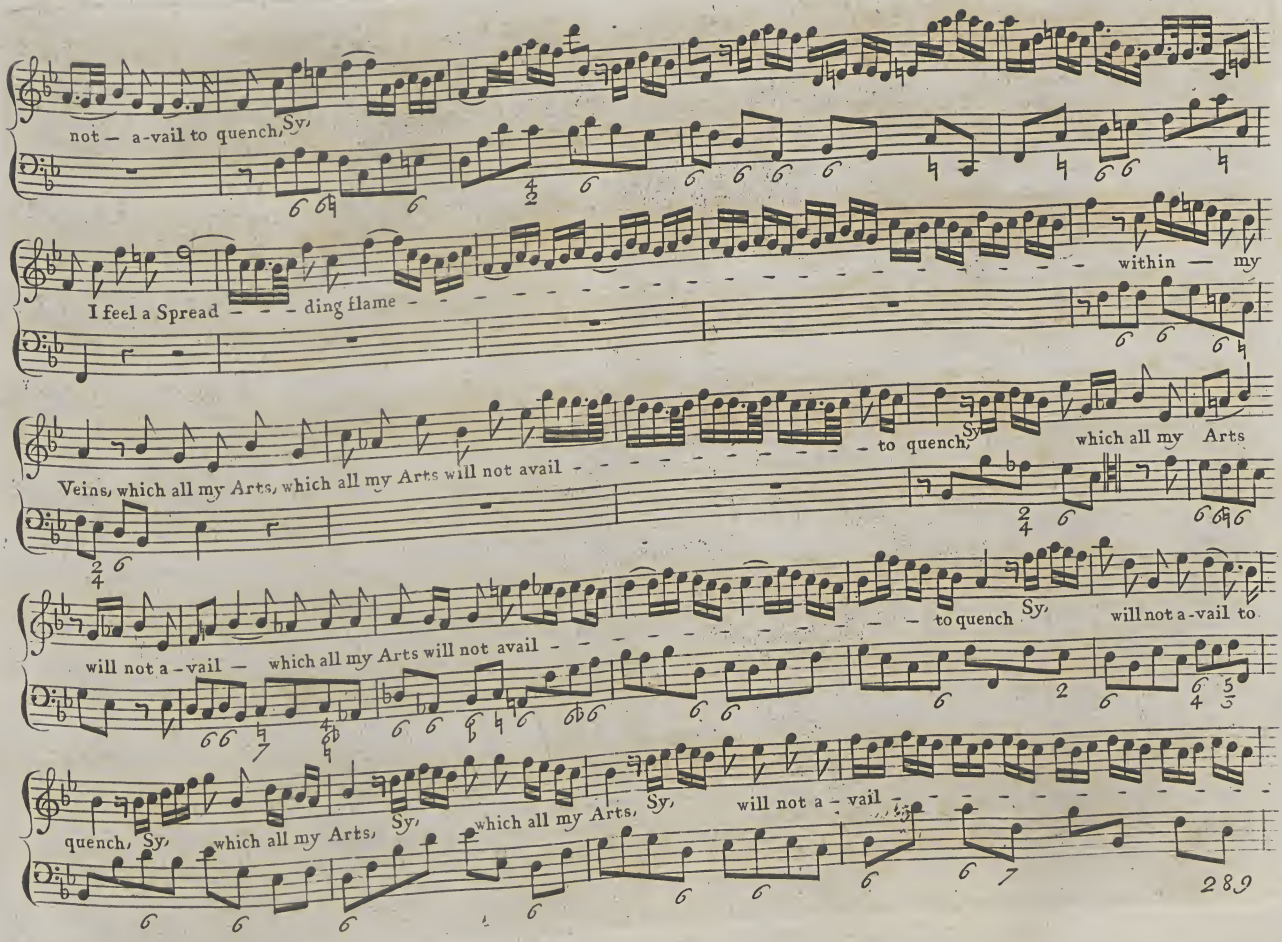

Pizzicato
Sy
Tune, Tune your Harps to chearful Strains, moulder Idols in-to duſt – moulder I-dols in-to duſt.
Tune your Harps to chearful Strains. tune your Harps to chearful Strains - -
moulder I--dols in--to duſt, moulder I--dols, moulder I- - - - -dols into duſt - - moulder I- -
-dols in--to duſt. Great JE-HOVAH lives and Reigns, lives and -
Reigns, We in Great JE-HOVAH truſt, we in Great - - - - - JEHOVAH truſt. Da Capo

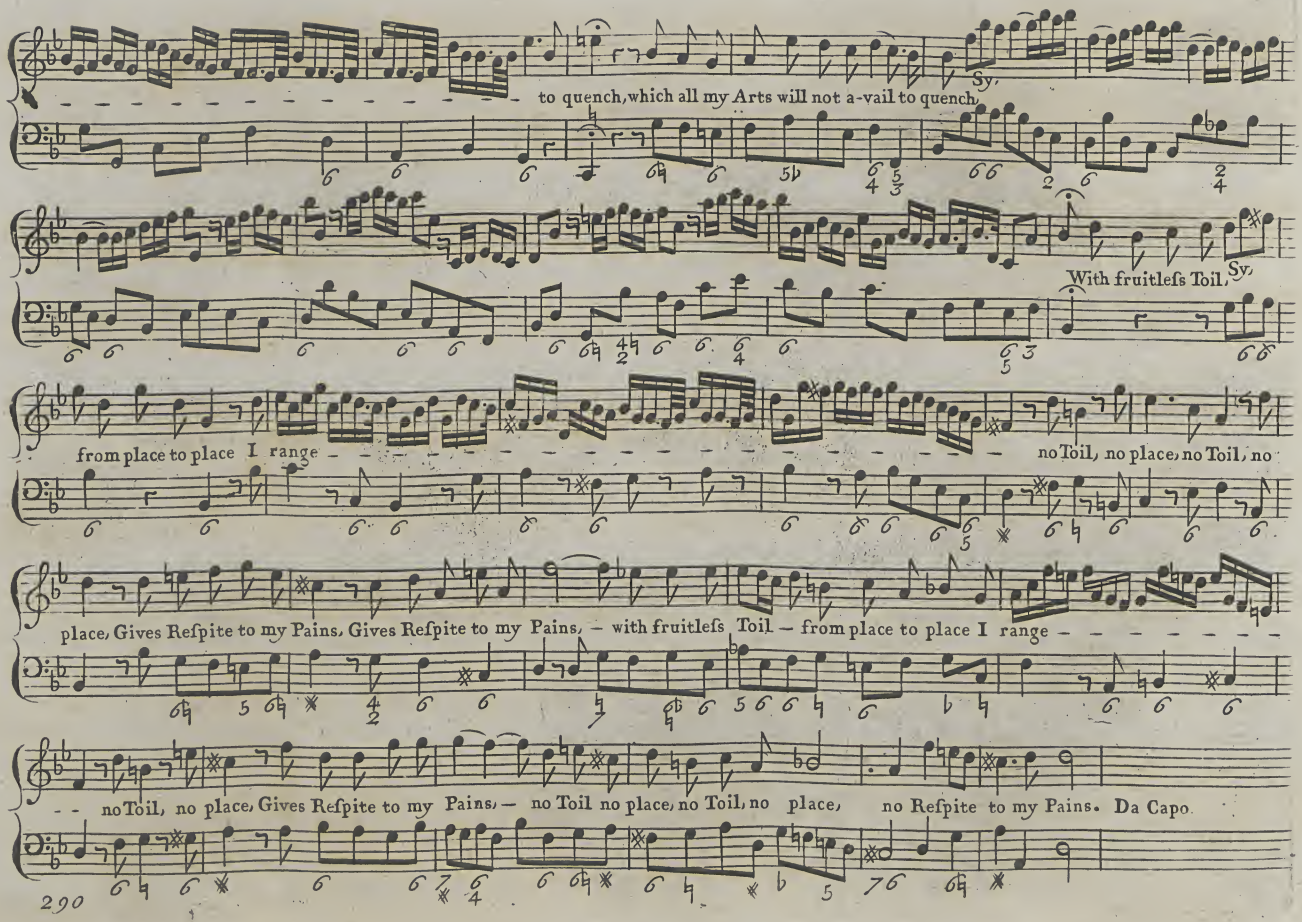

Allegro
N°. 139
Flatt'ring Tongue no more I hear thee,
Flatt'ring Tongue no more I hear thee,
Sy.
Vain are all thy Cruel wiles, Vain are all thy Cruel wiles, Vain are all thy Cruel wiles, Bloody wretch no more I fear thee,
Sy.
no more,
no
more,
no more I fear thee, Vain thy frowns and vain thy Smiles,
Sy.
Sy.
Flatt'ring Tongue no more I fear thee,
no more, no
more, no more, no more I fear thee, Vain are all thy Cruel wiles, Bloody wretch, Bloody wretch, no more I fear thee, Vain thy frowns, and vain thy

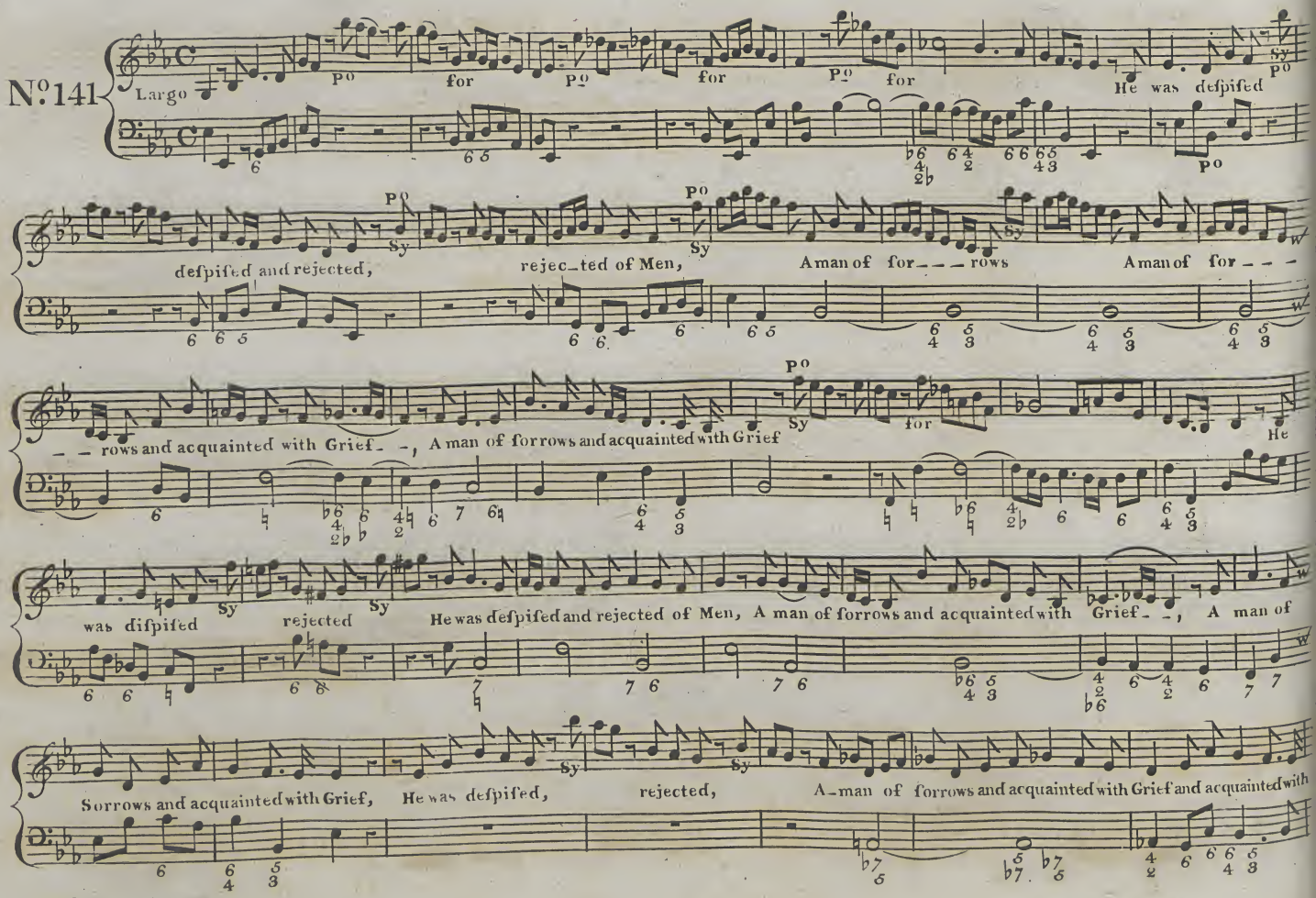

Smiles, Bloody wretch, no more I fear thee, no more, no more, no more, no more I fear thee, no, no, Vain thy
frowns and vain thy Smiles, Vain thy frowns and vain thy Smiles,
Tyrant,
Tyrant when of Pow'r Poſſeſs'd, Now thou trembleſt, Now thou trembleſt when Diſtres'd, Tyrant when of Pow'r Poſſeſs'd.
Now thou trembleſt, Now thou trembleſt when Diſtres'd, Now thou trembleſt when Diſtres'd. Da Capo

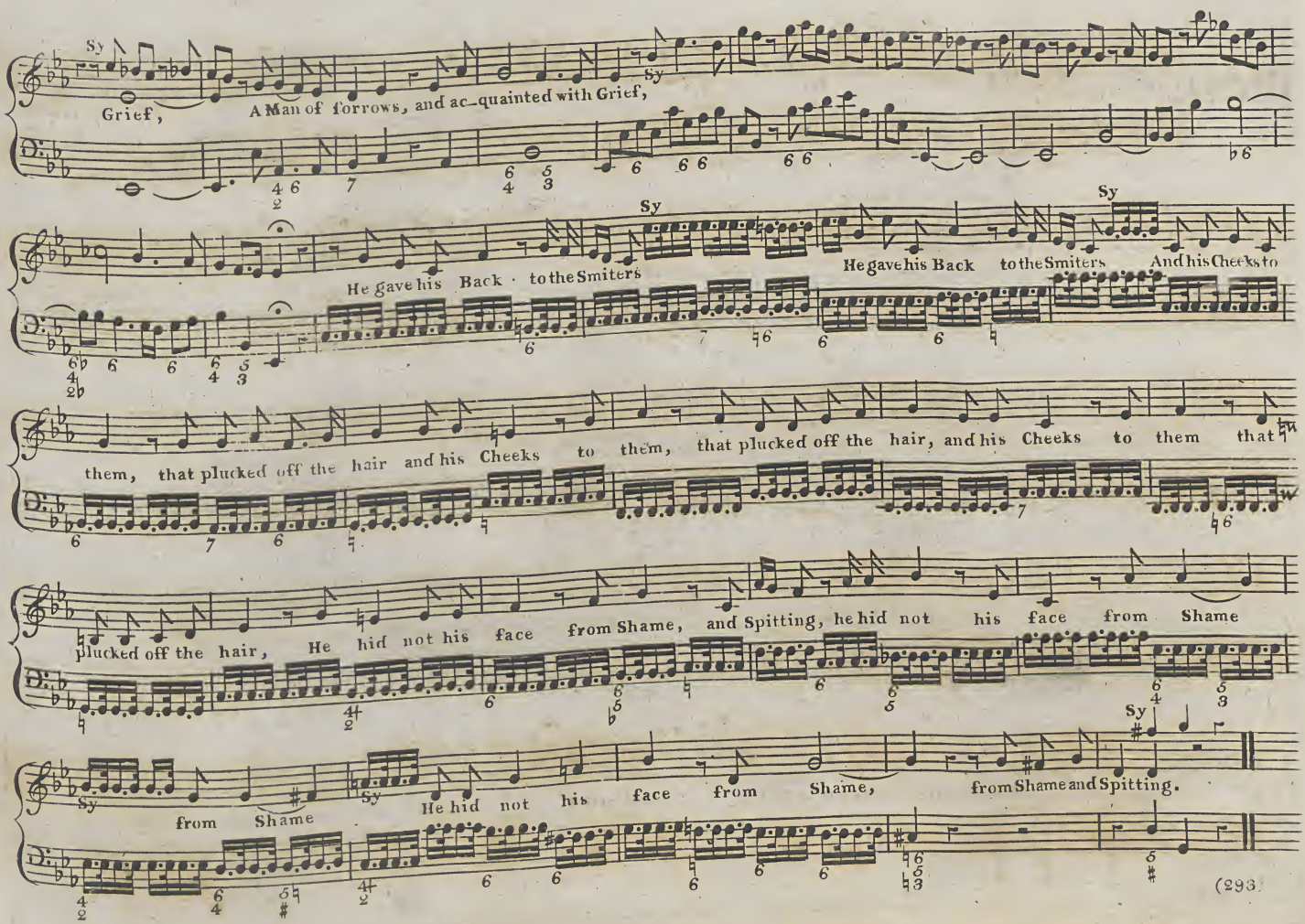
N°. 140

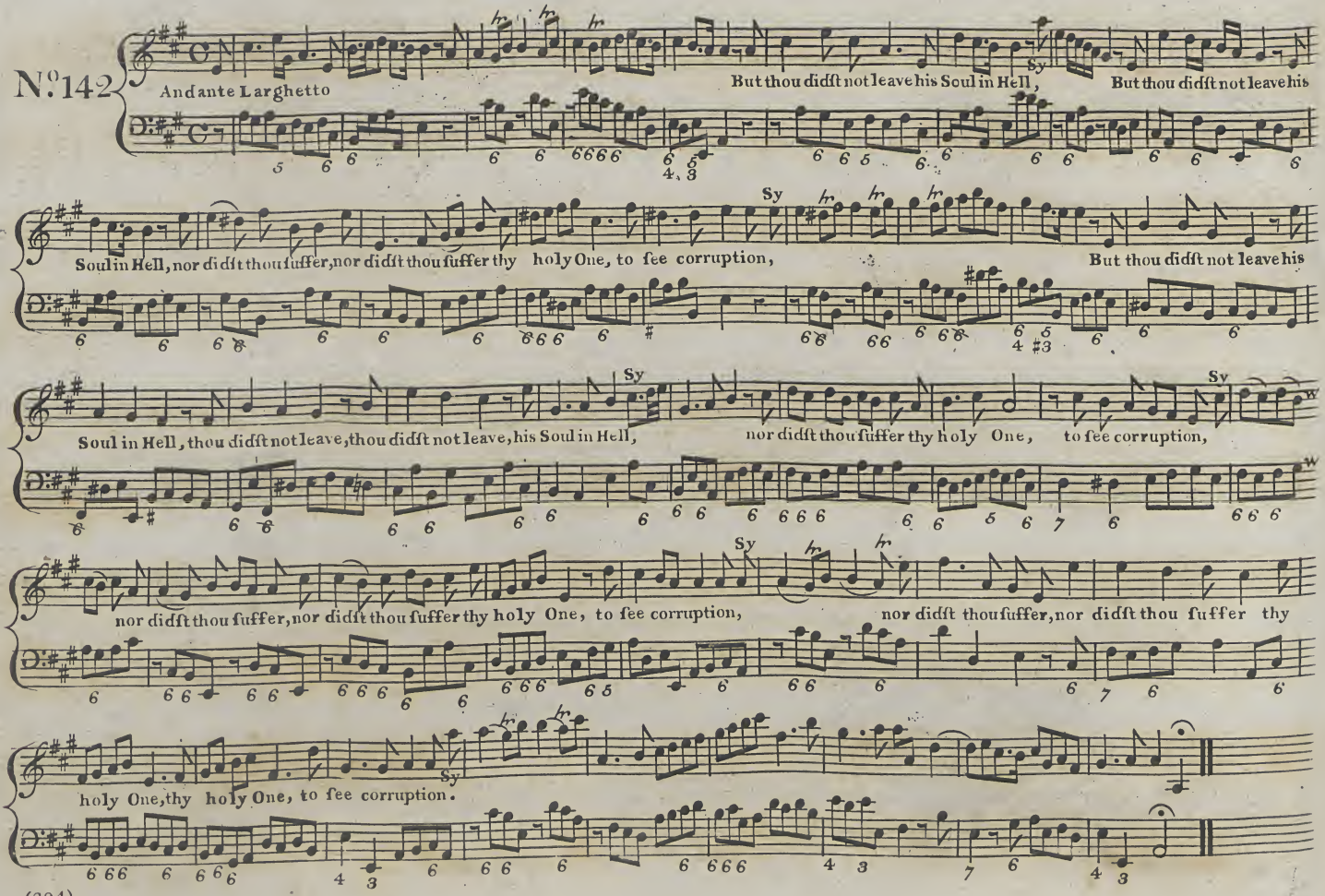

Andante
I feel a Spread - - ding flame - within my
Sy,
Veins,
I feel a Spreadding flame - - - within my Veins, Sy,
which all my Arts will not avail to
quench, which all my Arts will not avail,
will not avail, - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

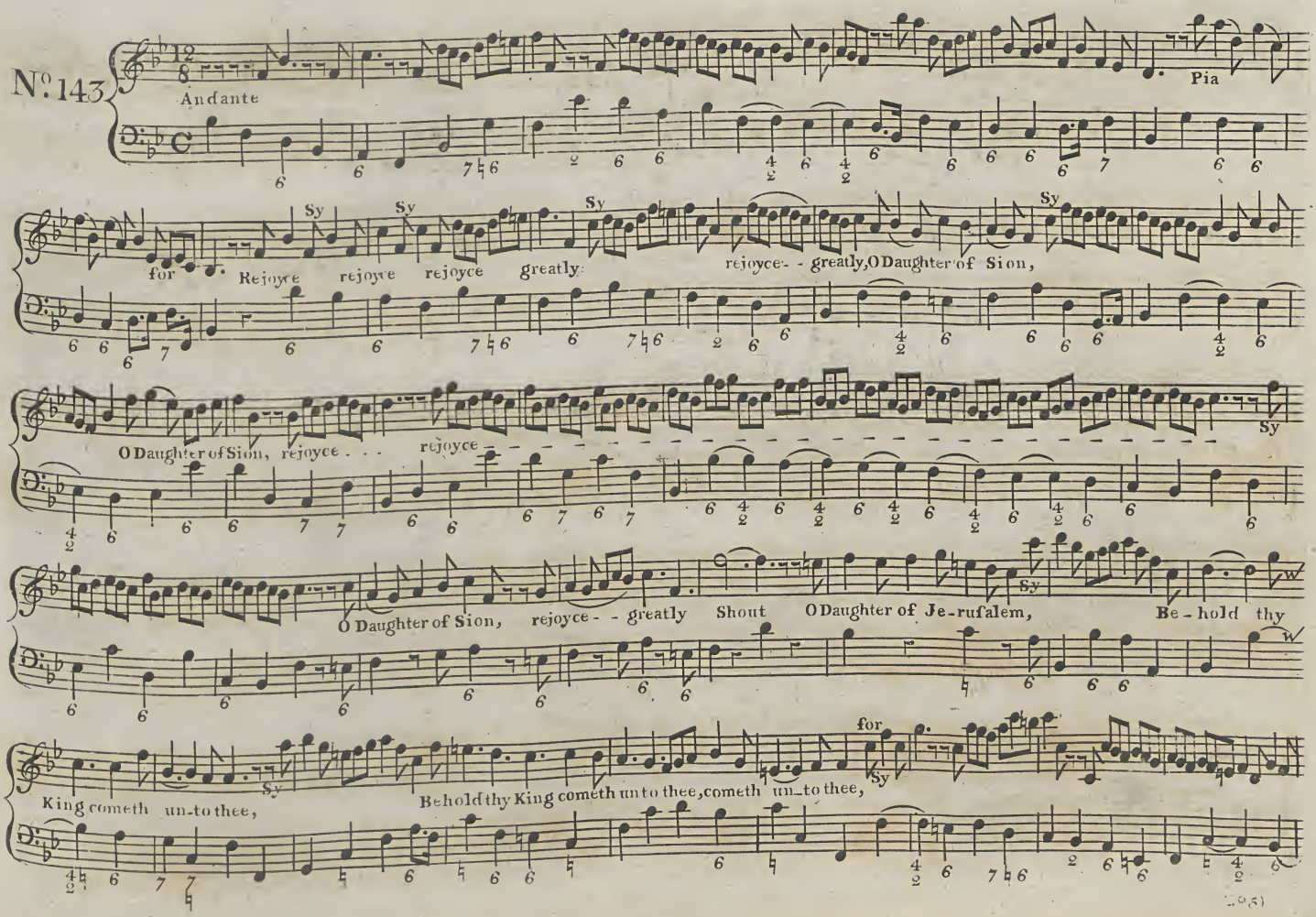

not — a-vail to quench, Sy,
I feel a Spread — — — ding flame — — — — — — — — — — — — — — — — within — my
Veins, which all my Arts, which all my Arts will not avail — — — — — — — — — — — — to quench, Sy, which all my Arts
will not a-vail — which all my Arts will not avail — — — — — — — — — — — — to quench Sy, will not a-vail to
quench, Sy, which all my Arts, Sy, which all my Arts, Sy, will not a-vail — — — — — — — — — —
289

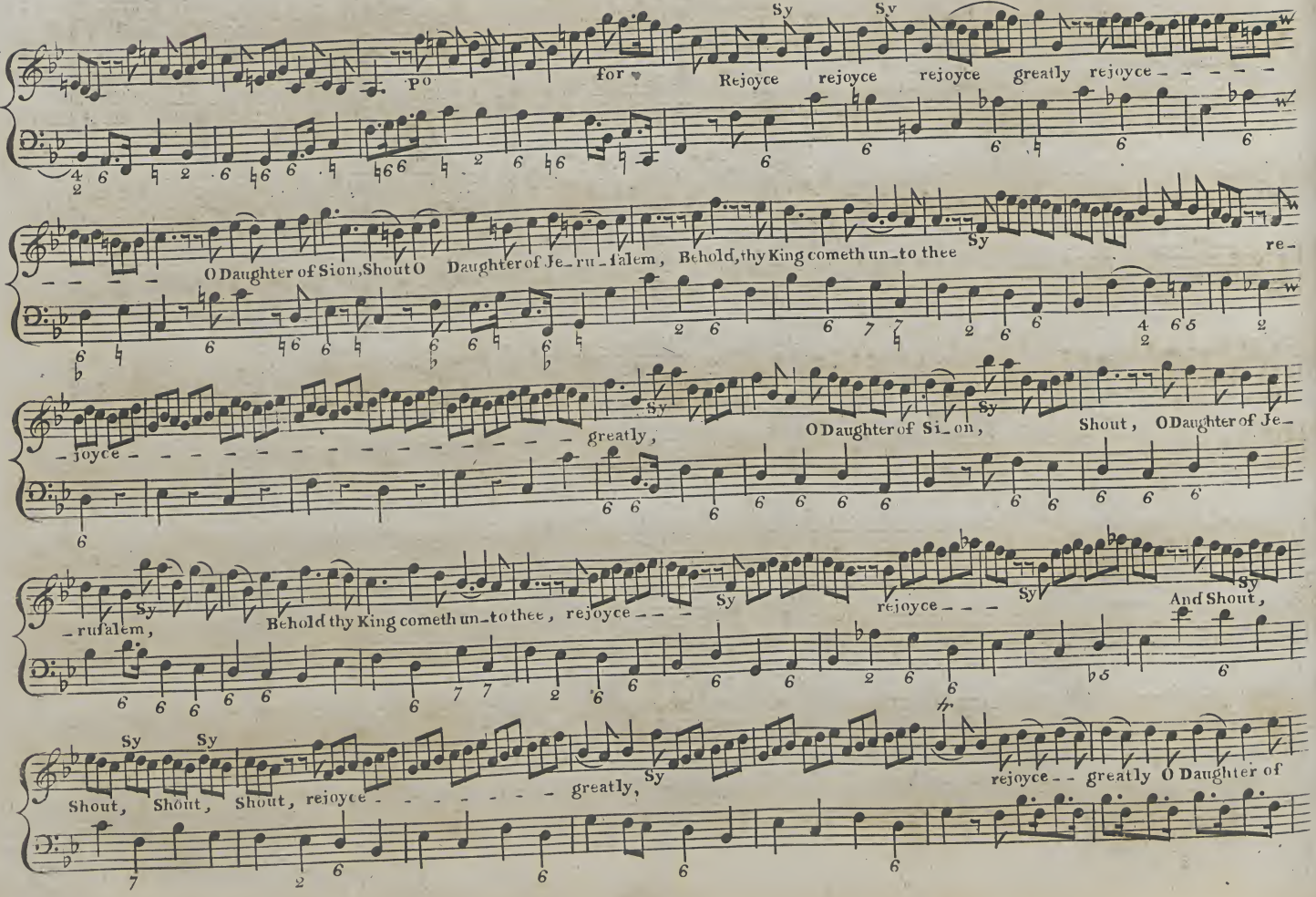

to quench, which all my Arts will not a-vail to quench,
Sy,
With fruitleſs Toil,
Sy,
from place to place I range
no Toil, no place, no Toil, no
place, Gives Reſpite to my Pains, Gives Reſpite to my Pains, – with fruitleſs Toil – from place to place I range
no Toil, no place, Gives Reſpite to my Pains, – no Toil no place, no Toil, no place, no Reſpite to my Pains. Da Capo

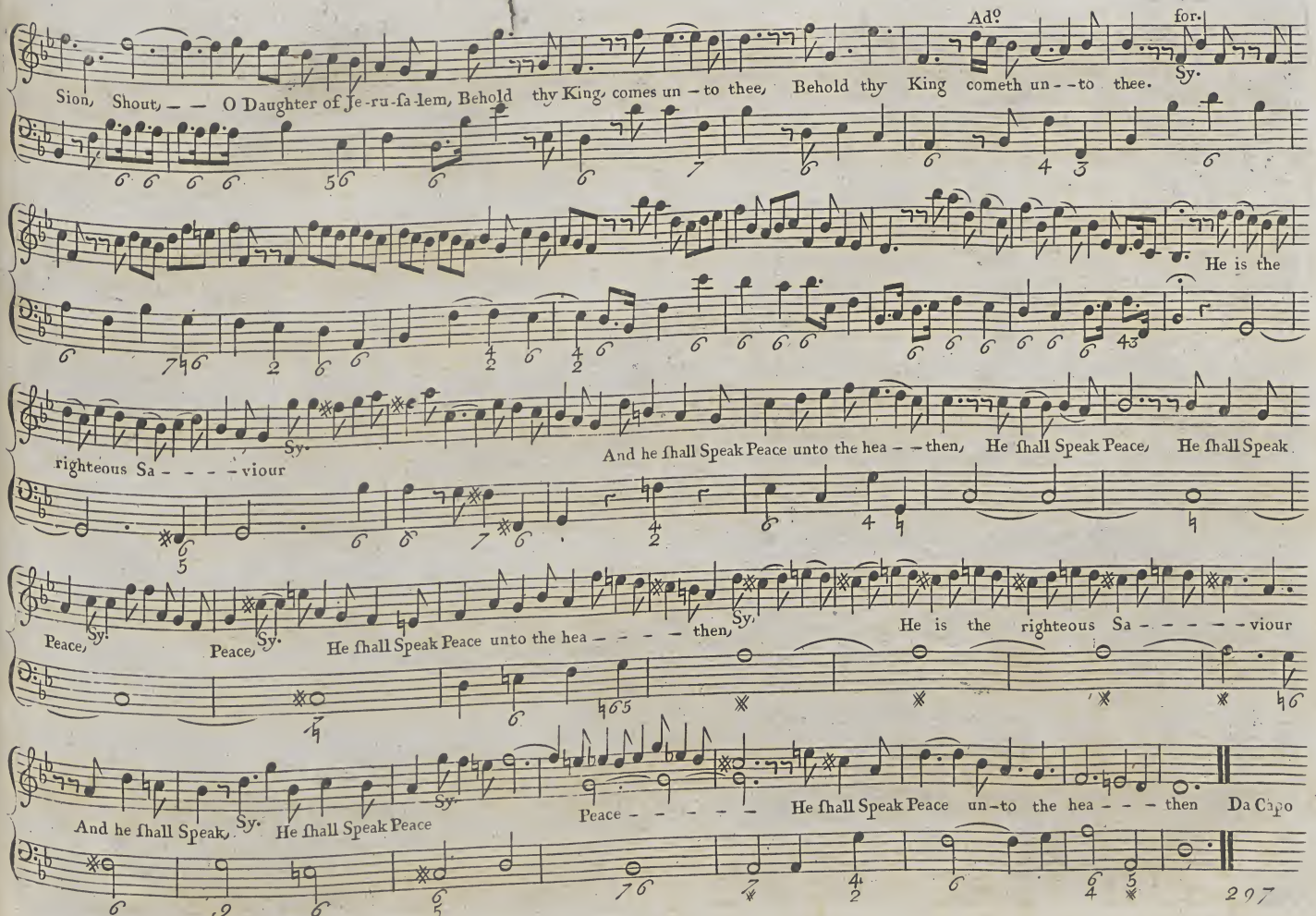

N°141
Largo
Po
for
Po
for
Po
for
He was despised
Sy
Po
despised and rejected,
Sy
Po
rejec_ted of Men,
Sy
A man of for_ _ _ rows
Sy
A man of for_ _ _
rows and acquainted with Grief_ _, A man of sorrows and acquainted with Grief
Po
Sy
for
He
was disdpised
Sy
rejected
Sy
He was despised and rejected of Men, A man of sorrows and acquainted with Grief_ _, A man of
Sorrows and acquainted with Grief,
Sy
He was despised,
Sy
rejected,
A_man of sorrows and acquainted with Grief and acquainted with

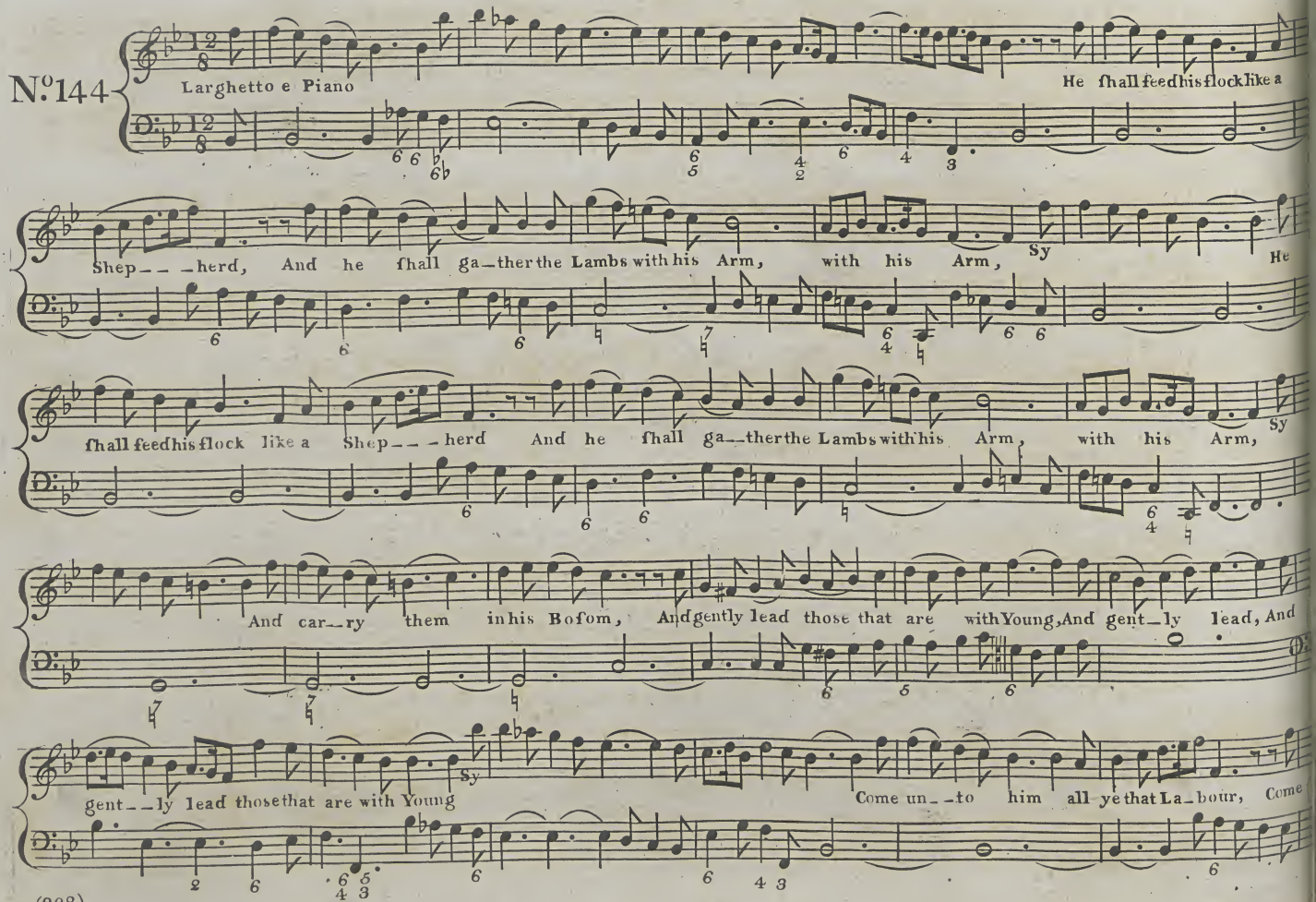

Sy
Grief,
A Man of Sorrows, and ac-quainted with Grief,
Sy
He gave his Back to the Smiters
Sy
He gave his Back to the Smiters
And his Cheeks to
them, that plucked off the hair and his Cheeks to them, that plucked off the hair, and his Cheeks to them that
plucked off the hair, He hid not his face from Shame, and Spitting, he hid not his face from Shame
Sy
Sy
from Shame
Sy
He hid not his face from Shame,
from Shame and Spitting.

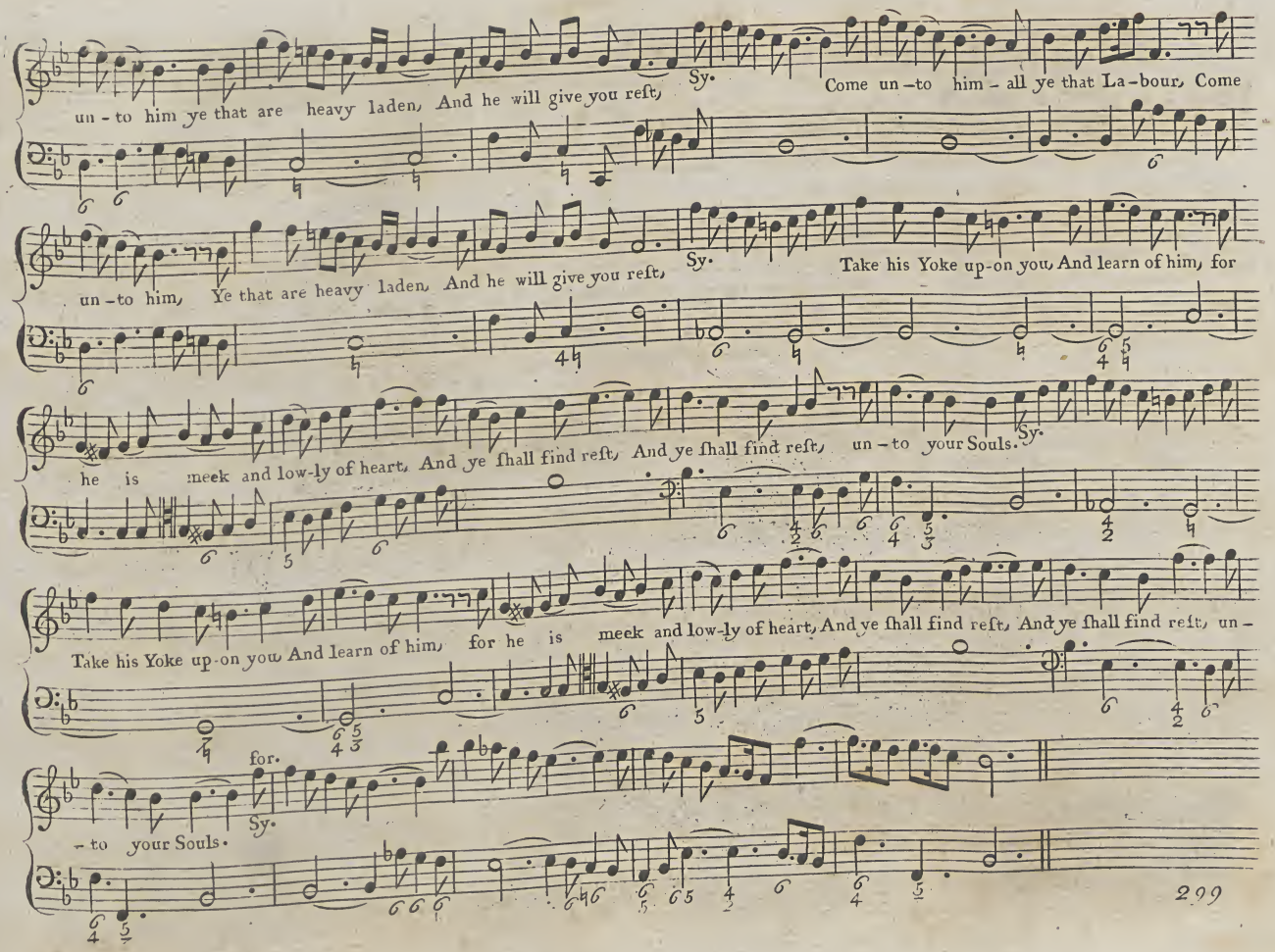

N.o 142
Andante Larghetto
But thou didst not leave his Soul in Hell,
But thou didst not leave his
Soul in Hell, nor didst thou suffer, nor didst thou suffer thy holy One, to see corruption,
But thou didst not leave his
Soul in Hell, thou didst not leave, thou didst not leave, his Soul in Hell,
nor didst thou suffer thy holy One, to see corruption,
nor didst thou suffer, nor didst thou suffer thy holy One, to see corruption,
nor didst thou suffer, nor didst thou suffer thy
holy One, thy holy One, to see corruption.
Sy
hr


No. 143
Andante
Pia
for Rejoyce rejoyce rejoyce greatly
Sy
rejoyce - - greatly, O Daughter of Sion,
O Daughter of Sion, rejoyce . . . rejoyce
O Daughter of Sion, rejoyce - - greatly Shout O Daughter of Je-rusalem, Be-hold thy
King cometh un-to thee,
Behold thy King cometh un to thee, cometh un-to thee,
for

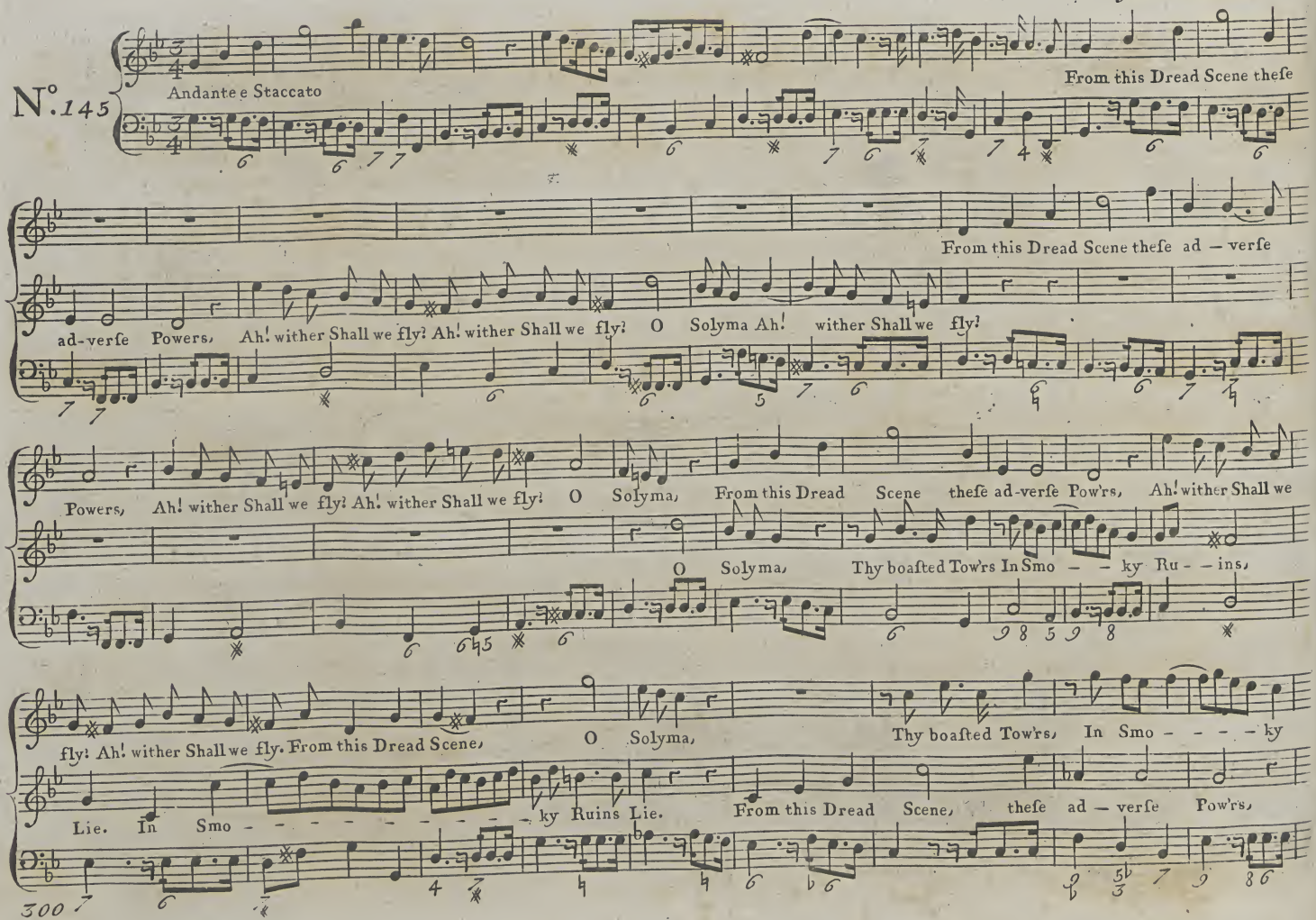

for
Sy
Sy
Rejoyce rejoyce rejoyce greatly rejoyce
O Daughter of Sion, Shout O Daughter of Je_ru_salem, Behold, thy King cometh un_to thee
Sy
re_
joyce
greatly,
Sy
Sy
O Daughter of Si_on,
Shout, O Daughter of Je_
_rusalem,
Sy
Behold thy King cometh un_to thee, rejoyce
Sy
rejoyce
Sy
Sy
And Shout,
Sy
Sy
Shout, Shout, Shout, rejoyce
greatly,
Sy
rejoyce greatly O Daughter of

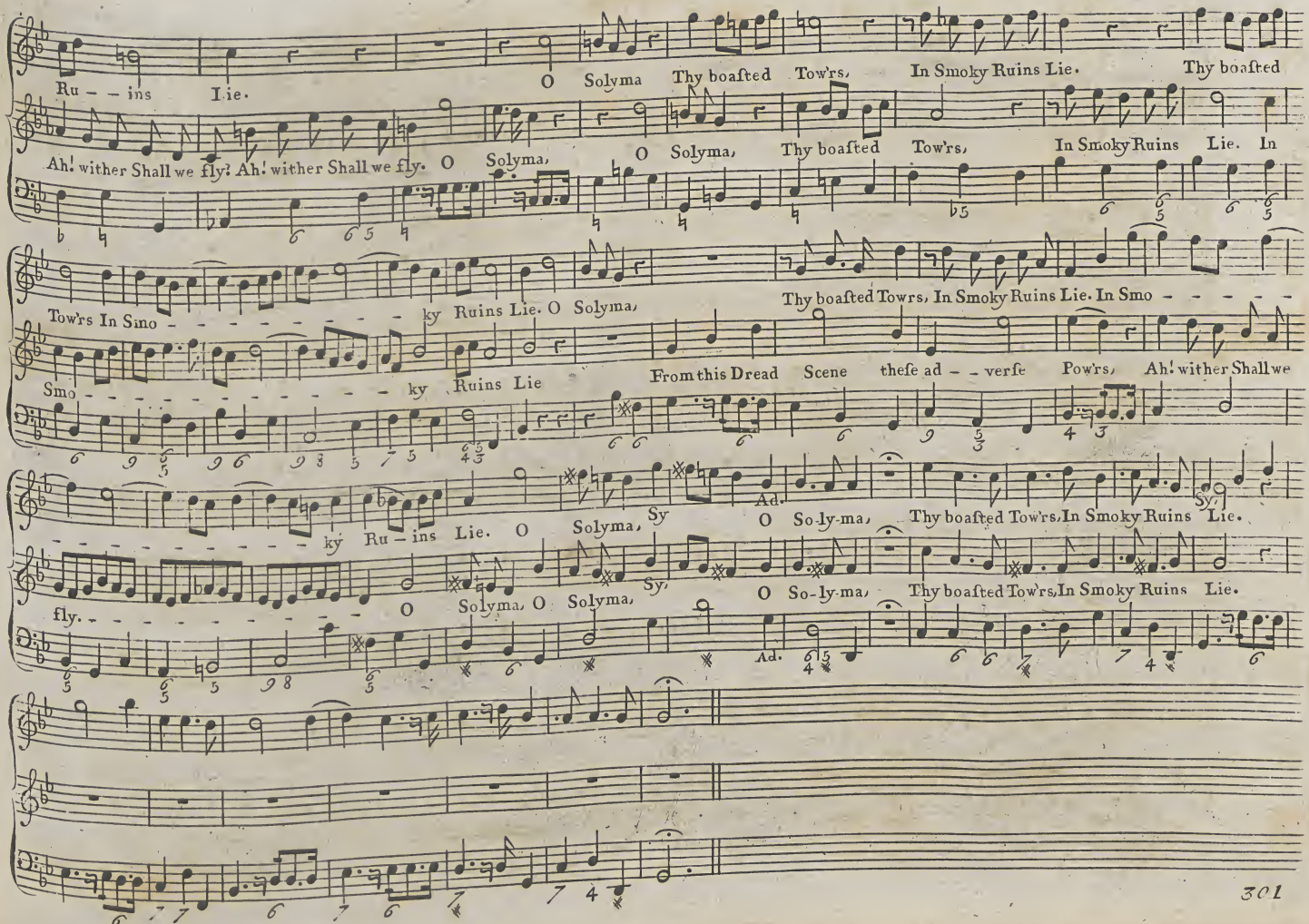

Adº
for.
Sion, Shout, — — O Daughter of Je-ru-ſa-lem, Behold thy King comes un — to thee, Behold thy King cometh un — to thee.
Sy.
He is the
righteous Sa — — — viour
Sy.
And he ſhall Speak Peace unto the hea — — then, He ſhall Speak Peace, He ſhall Speak
Peace,
Sy.
Peace,
Sy.
He ſhall Speak Peace unto the hea — — — — then,
Sy.
He is the righteous Sa — — — — — viour
And he ſhall Speak,
Sy.
He ſhall Speak Peace
Sy.
Peace — — — — — He ſhall Speak Peace un-to the hea — — — then Da Capo

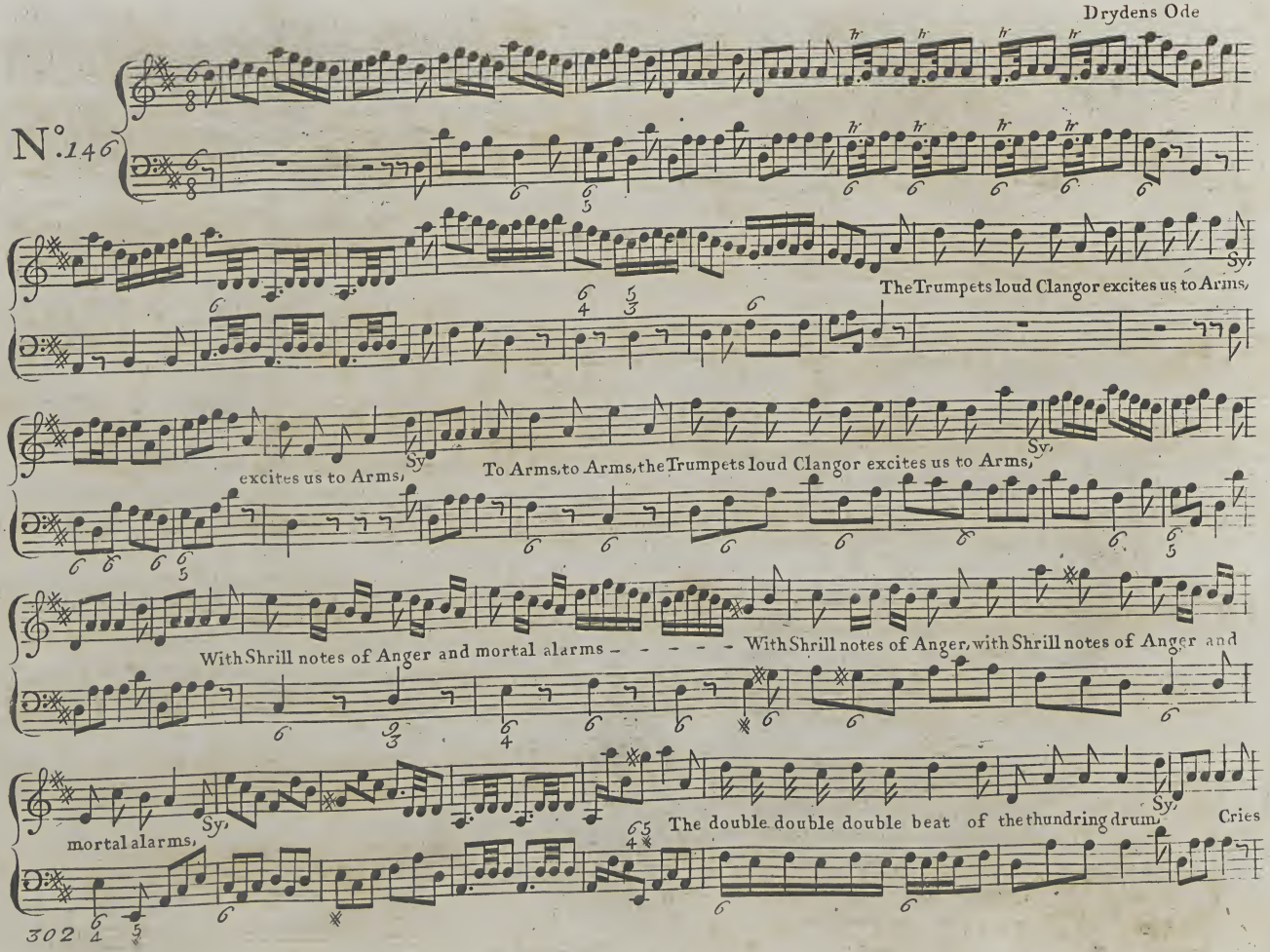

N.º144
Larghetto e Piano
He shall feed his flock like a
Shep--herd, And he shall ga-ther the Lambs with his Arm, with his Arm, Sy
He
shall feed his flock like a Shep--herd And he shall ga--ther the Lambs with his Arm, with his Arm, Sy
And car--ry them in his Bofom, And gently lead those that are with Young, And gent-ly lead, And
gent--ly lead those that are with Young Sy
Come un--to him all ye that La-bour, Come

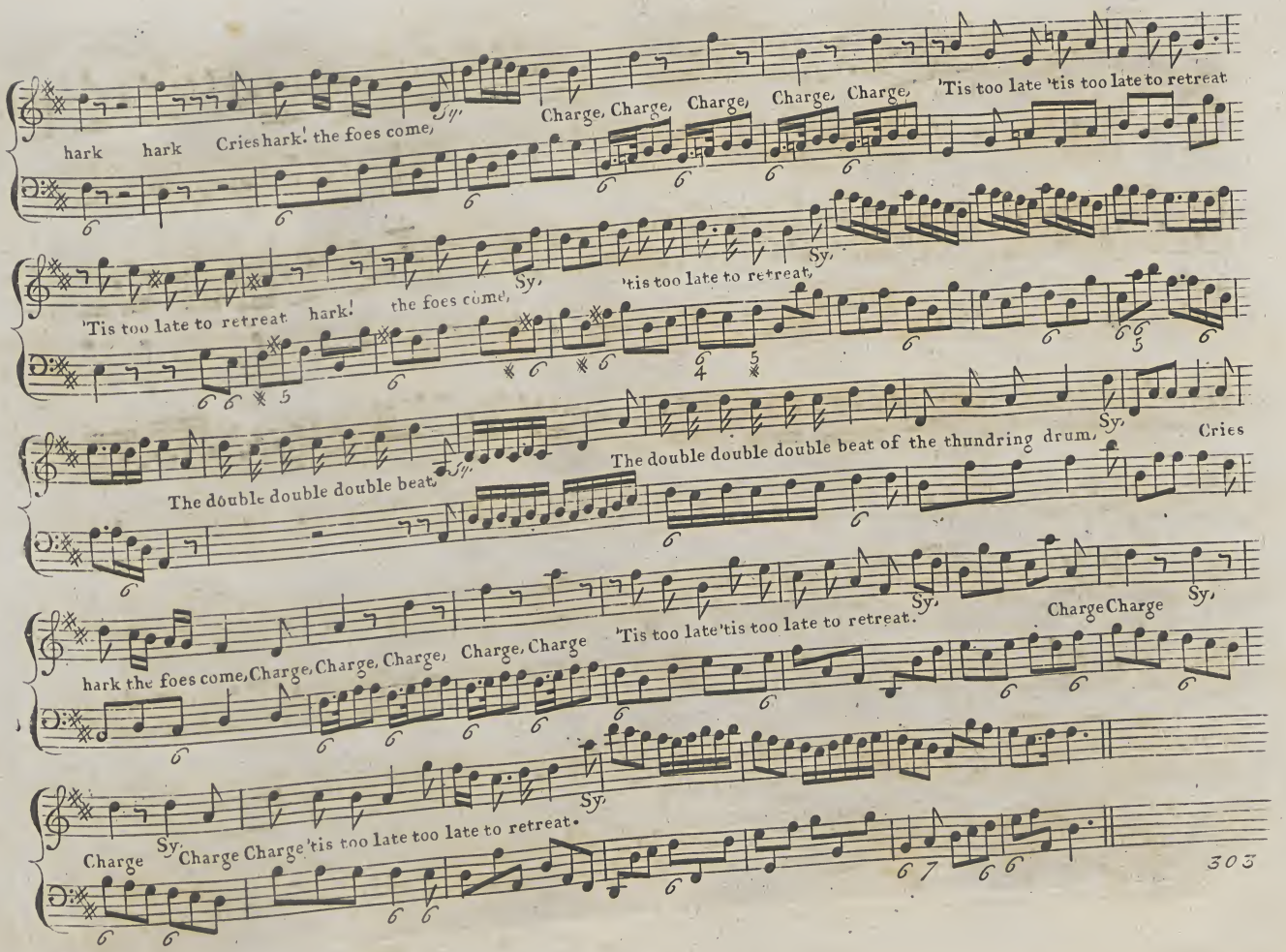

un - to him ye that are heavy laden, And he will give you reſt,
Sy.
Come un - to him - all ye that La - bour, Come
un - to him, Ye that are heavy laden, And he will give you reſt,
Sy.
Take his Yoke up-on you, And learn of him, for
he is meek and low-ly of heart, And ye ſhall find reſt, And ye ſhall find reſt, un - to your Souls.
Sy.
Take his Yoke up-on you, And learn of him, for he is meek and low-ly of heart, And ye ſhall find reſt, And ye ſhall find reſt, un -
for.
- to your Souls.
Sy.

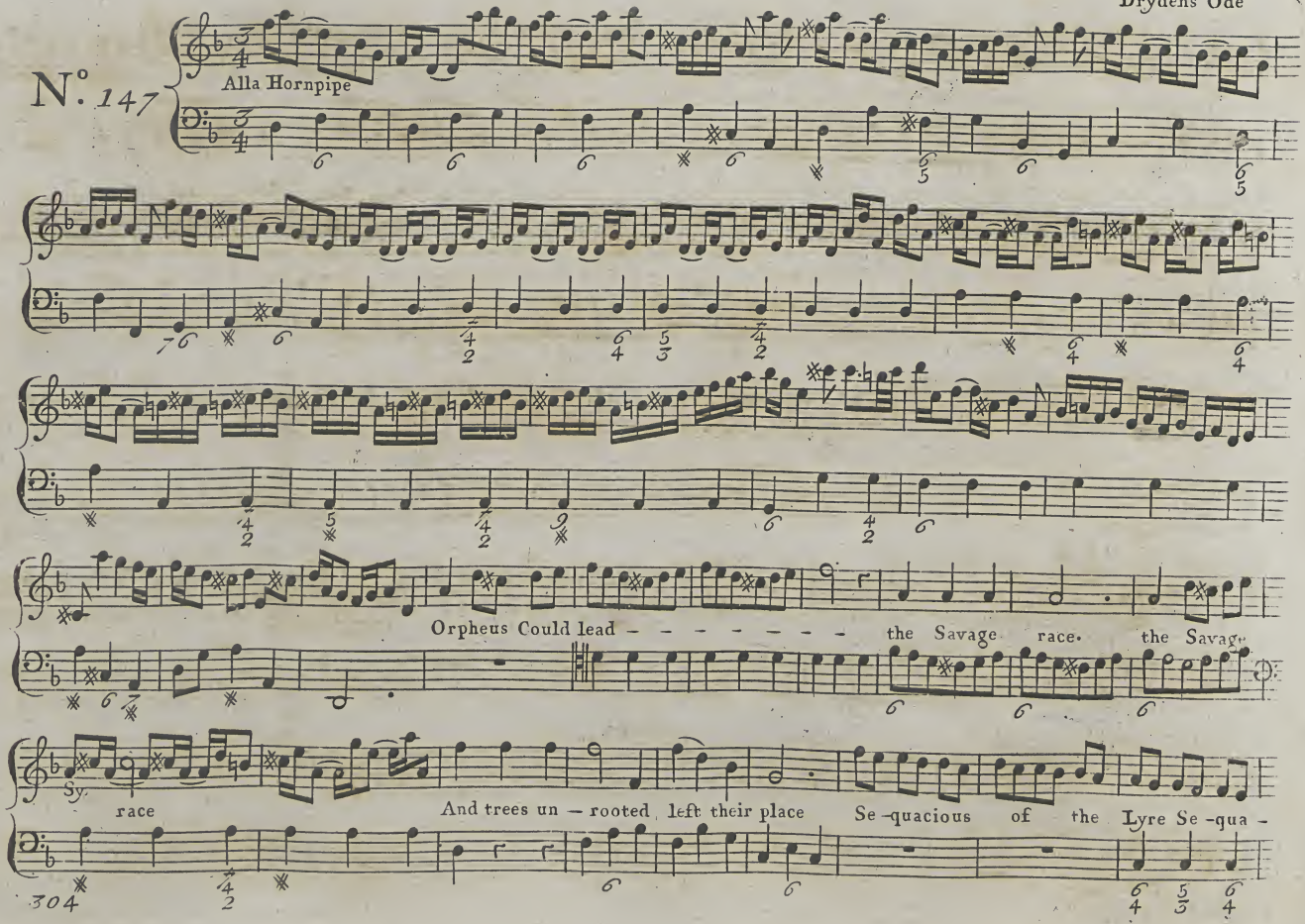
N°. 145

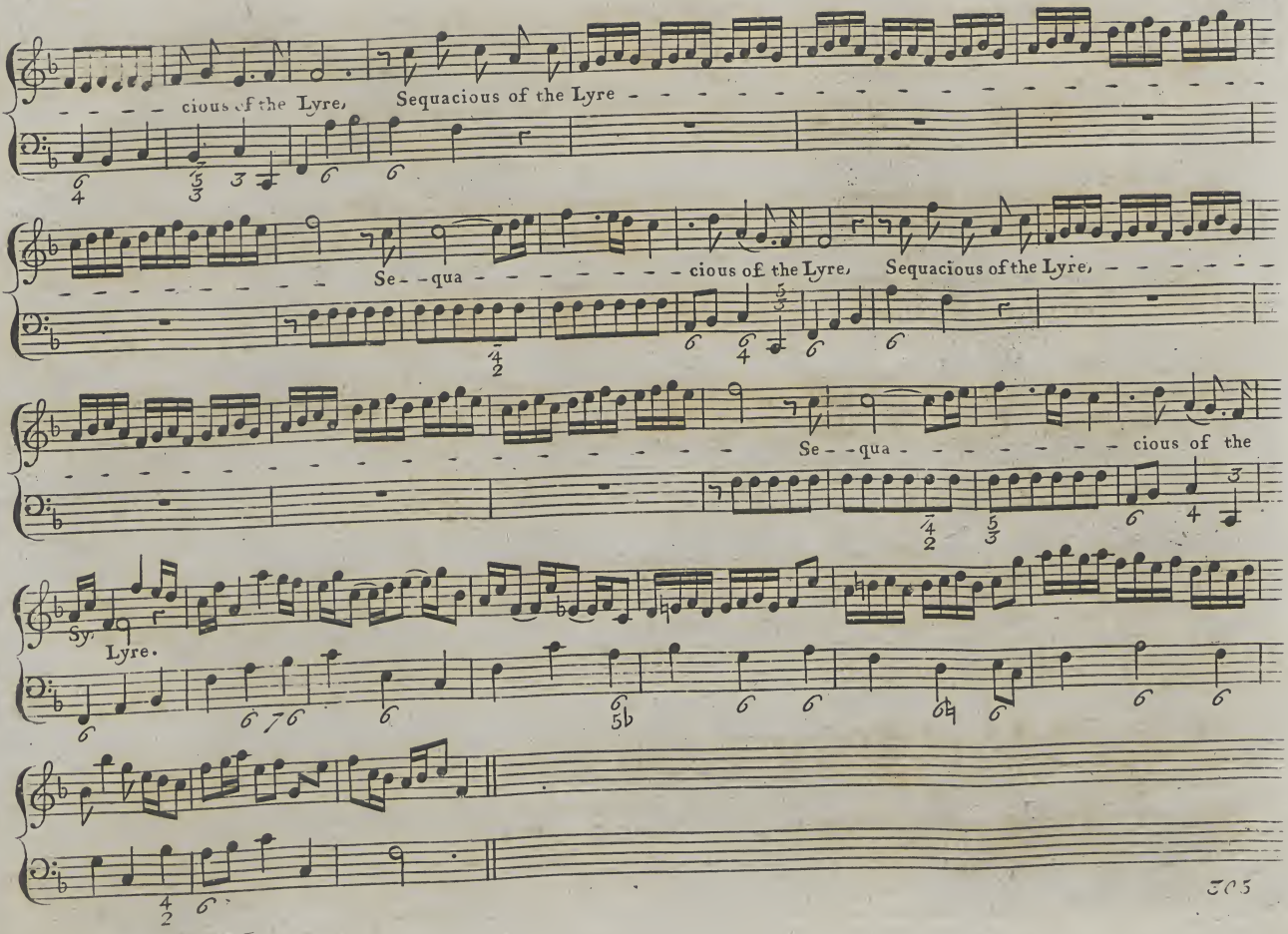

Andante e Staccato
From this Dread Scene theſe
From this Dread Scene theſe ad — verſe
ad-verſe Powers, Ah! wither Shall we fly? Ah! wither Shall we fly? O Solyma Ah! wither Shall we fly?
Powers, Ah! wither Shall we fly? Ah! wither Shall we fly? O Solyma, From this Dread Scene theſe ad-verſe Pow'rs, Ah! wither Shall we
O Solyma, Thy boaſted Tow'rs In Smo — — ky Ru — — ins,
fly? Ah! wither Shall we fly. From this Dread Scene, O Solyma, Thy boaſted Tow'rs, In Smo — — — — ky
Lie. In Smo — — — — — — — — ky Ruins Lie. From this Dread Scene, theſe ad — verſe Pow'rs,

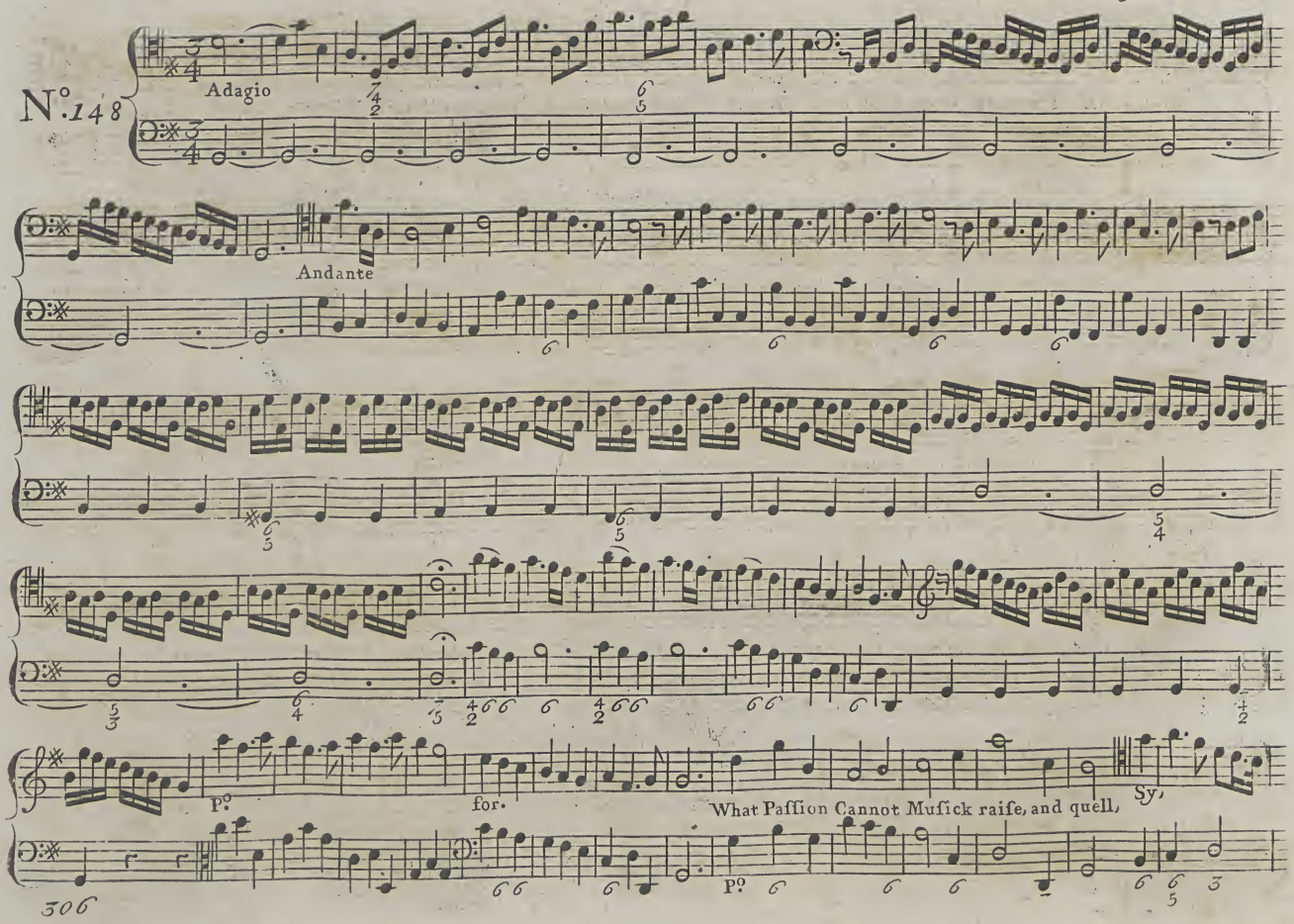

Ru – – ins Lie.
O Solyma Thy boasted Tow'rs, In Smoky Ruins Lie. Thy boasted
Ah! wither Shall we fly? Ah! wither Shall we fly. O Solyma,
O Solyma, Thy boasted Tow'rs, In Smoky Ruins Lie. In
Tow'rs In Smo – – – – – – – – – ky Ruins Lie. O Solyma,
Thy boasted Towrs, In Smoky Ruins Lie. In Smo – – – – –
Smo – – – – – – – – – – ky Ruins Lie
From this Dread Scene these ad – – verse Pow'rs, Ah! wither Shall we
– – – – – – – – – ky Ru – ins Lie. O Solyma, Sy
Ad.
O So-ly-ma, Thy boasted Tow'rs, In Smoky Ruins Lie.
Sy.
fly. – – – – – – – – – O Solyma, O Solyma, Sy,
O So-ly-ma, Thy boasted Tow'rs, In Smoky Ruins Lie.

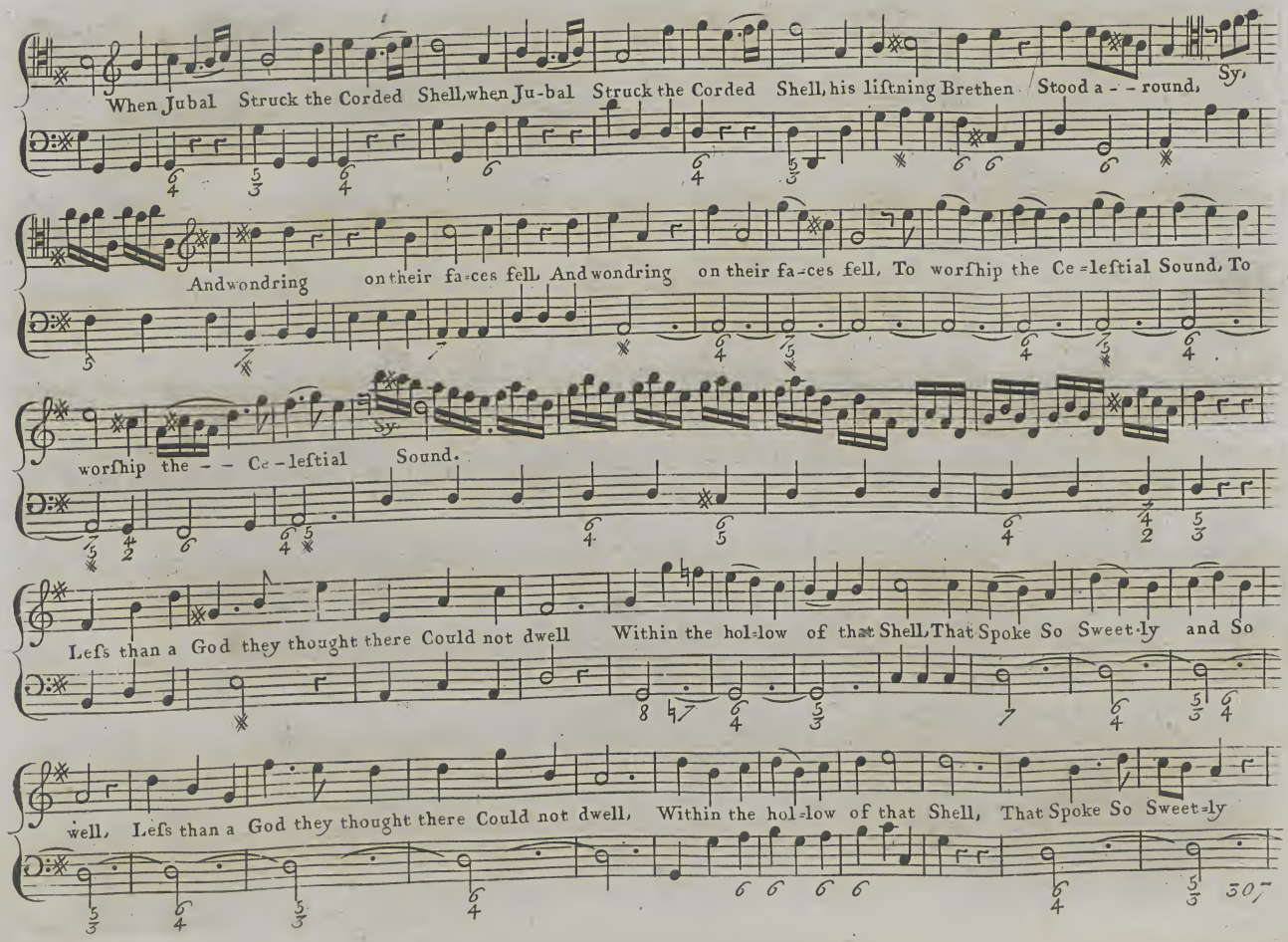

N°.146
The Trumpets loud Clangor excites us to Arms,
excites us to Arms,
To Arms, to Arms, the Trumpets loud Clangor excites us to Arms,
With Shrill notes of Anger and mortal alarms – – – – –
With Shrill notes of Anger, with Shrill notes of Anger and
mortal alarms,
The double double double beat of the thundring drum,
Cries

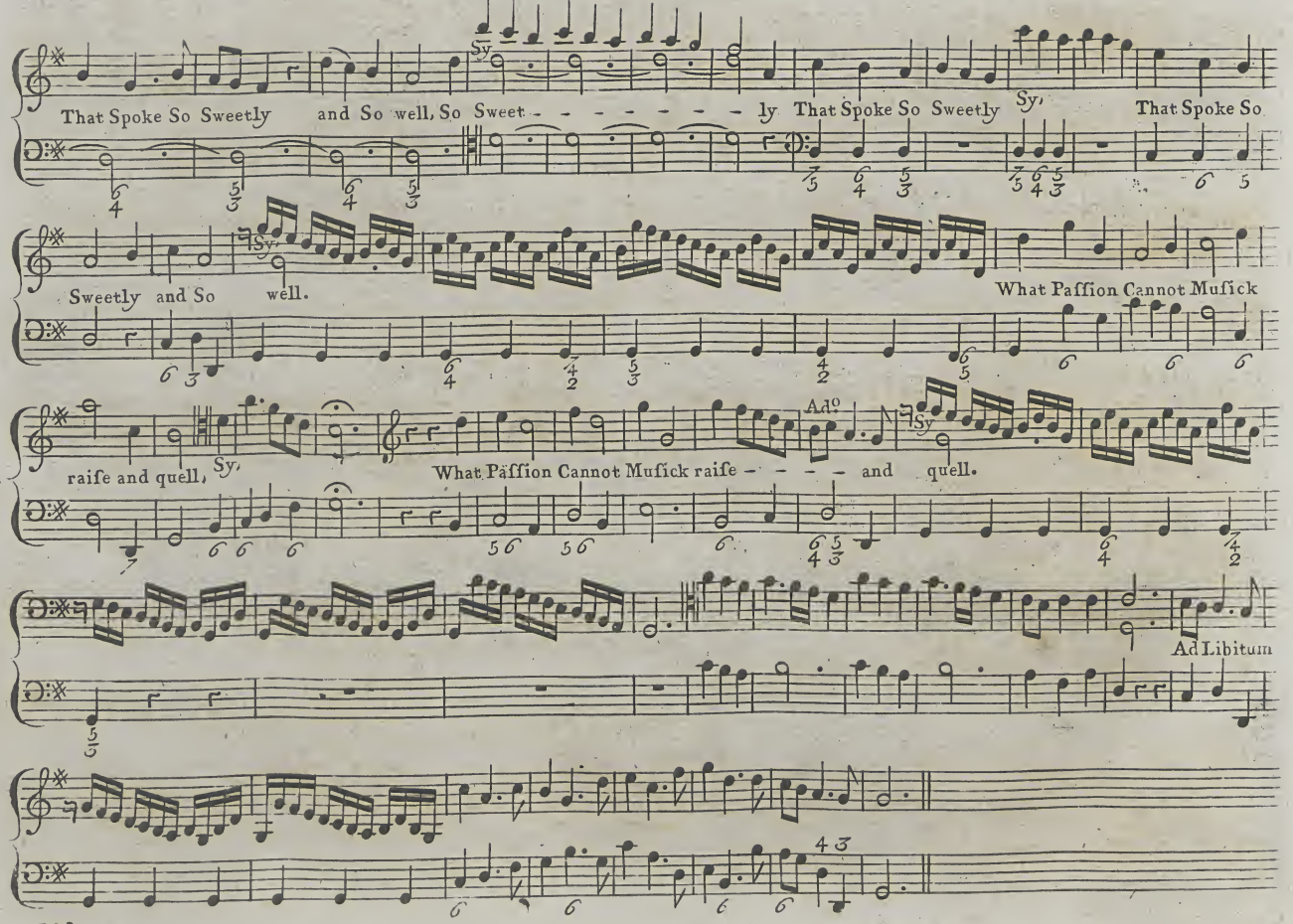

hark hark Cries hark! the foes come,
Sy,
Charge, Charge, Charge, Charge, Charge,
'Tis too late 'tis too late to retreat
'Tis too late to retreat hark! the foes come,
Sy,
'tis too late to retreat,
Sy,
The double double double beat,
Sy,
The double double double beat of the thundring drum,
Sy,
Cries
hark the foes come, Charge, Charge, Charge, Charge, Charge
'Tis too late 'tis too late to retreat.
Sy,
Charge Charge
Sy,
Charge
Sy,
Charge Charge 'tis too late too late to retreat.
Sy,

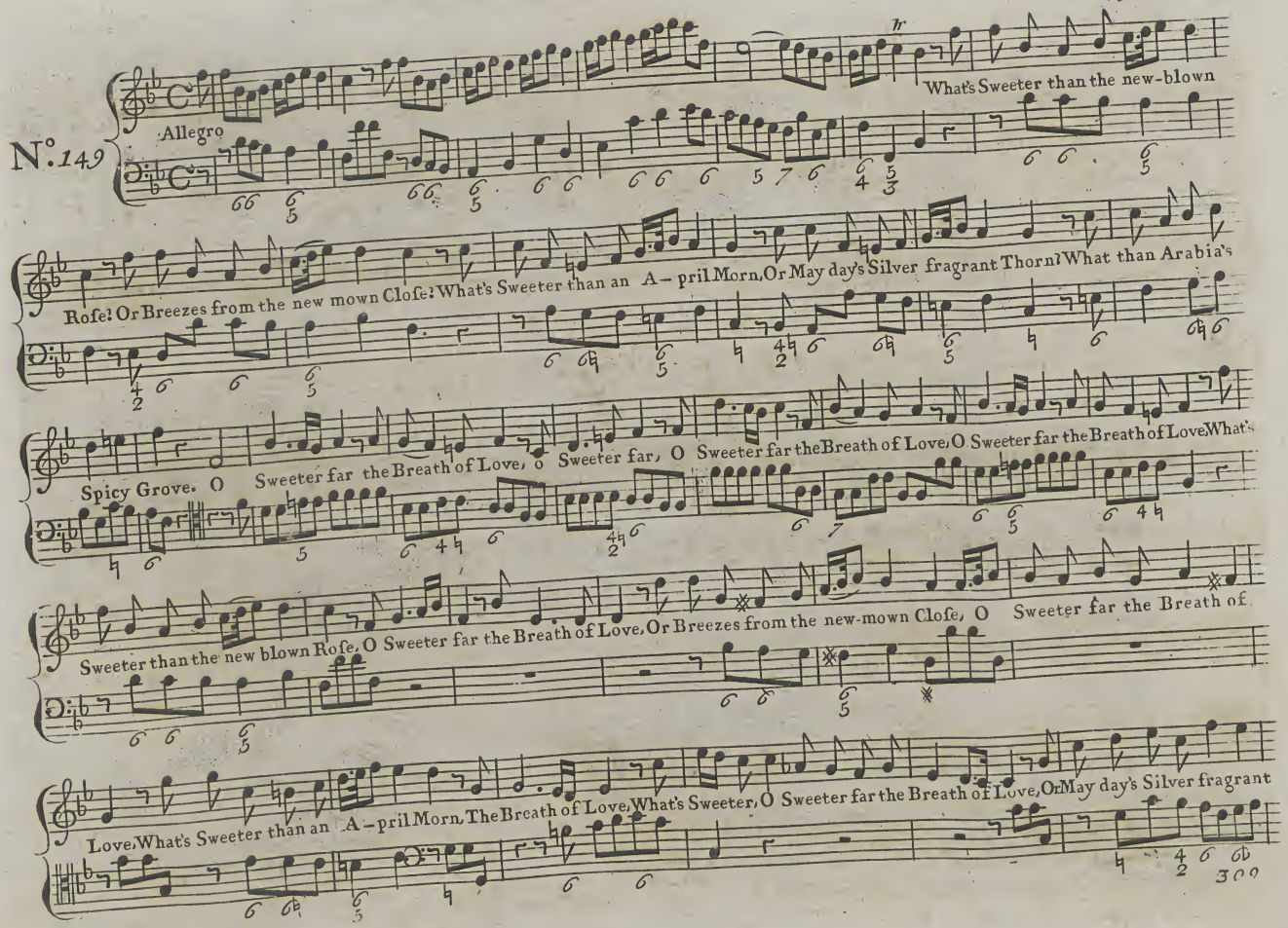

N.° 147
Alla Hornpipe
Orpheus Could lead – – – – – – – – the Savage race. the Savage
Sy
race
And trees un – rooted left their place Se-quacious of the Lyre Se-qua -
304

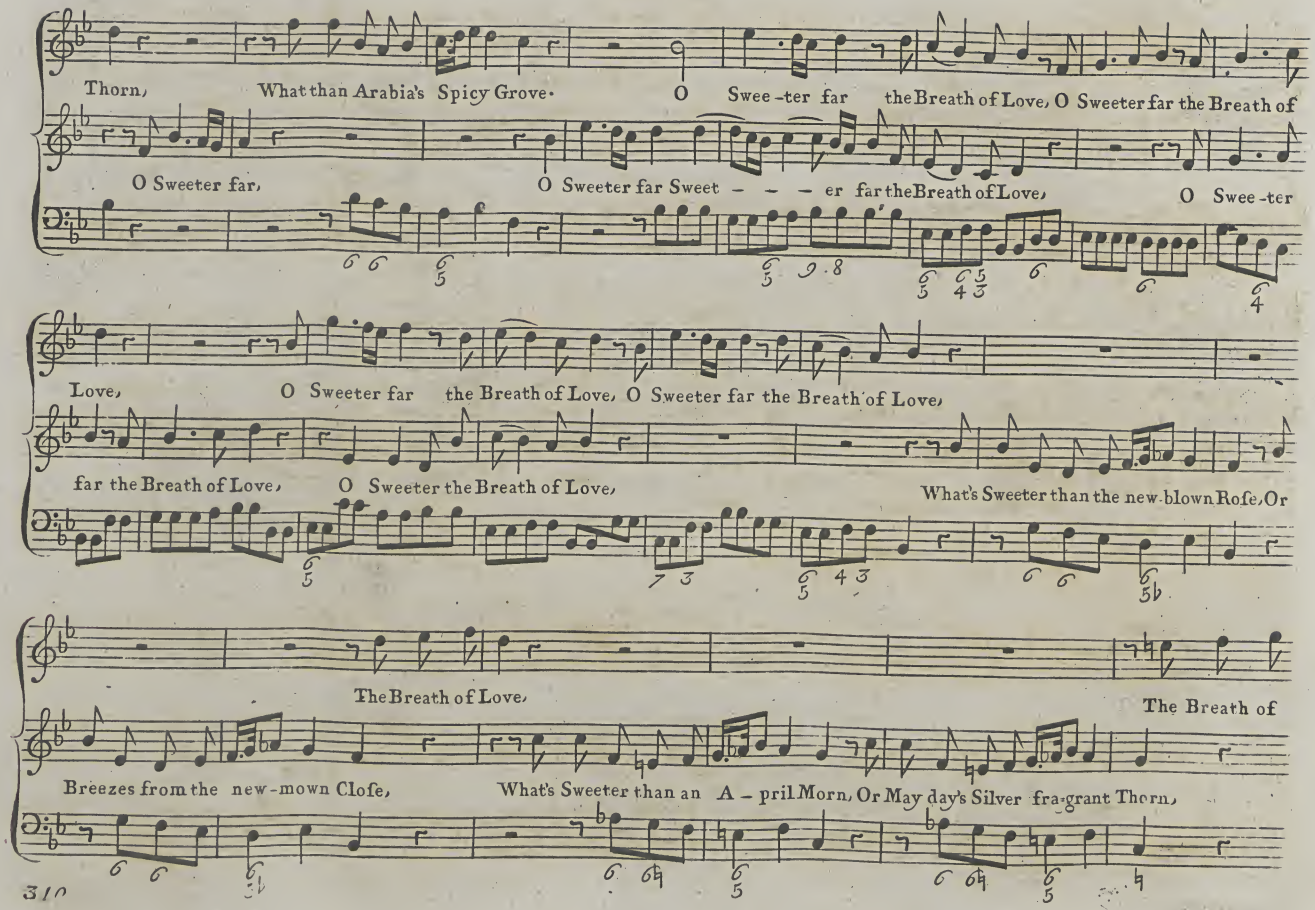

cious of the Lyre, Sequacious of the Lyre
Se--qua cious of the Lyre, Sequacious of the Lyre,
Se--qua cious of the
Sy. Lyre.

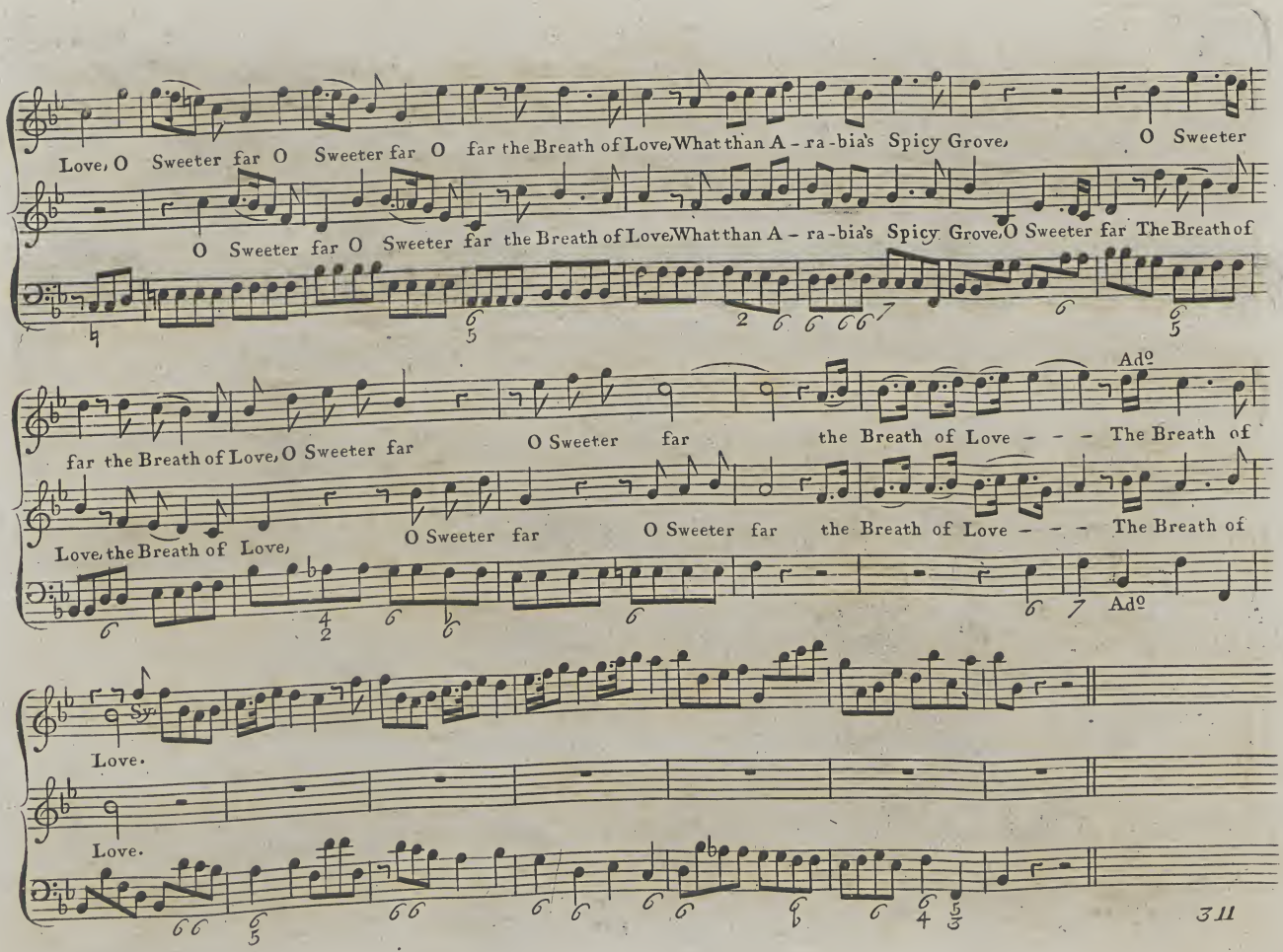

N°.148
Adagio
Andante
P°
for.
What Paſſion Cannot Muſick raiſe, and quell,
Sy,
P°

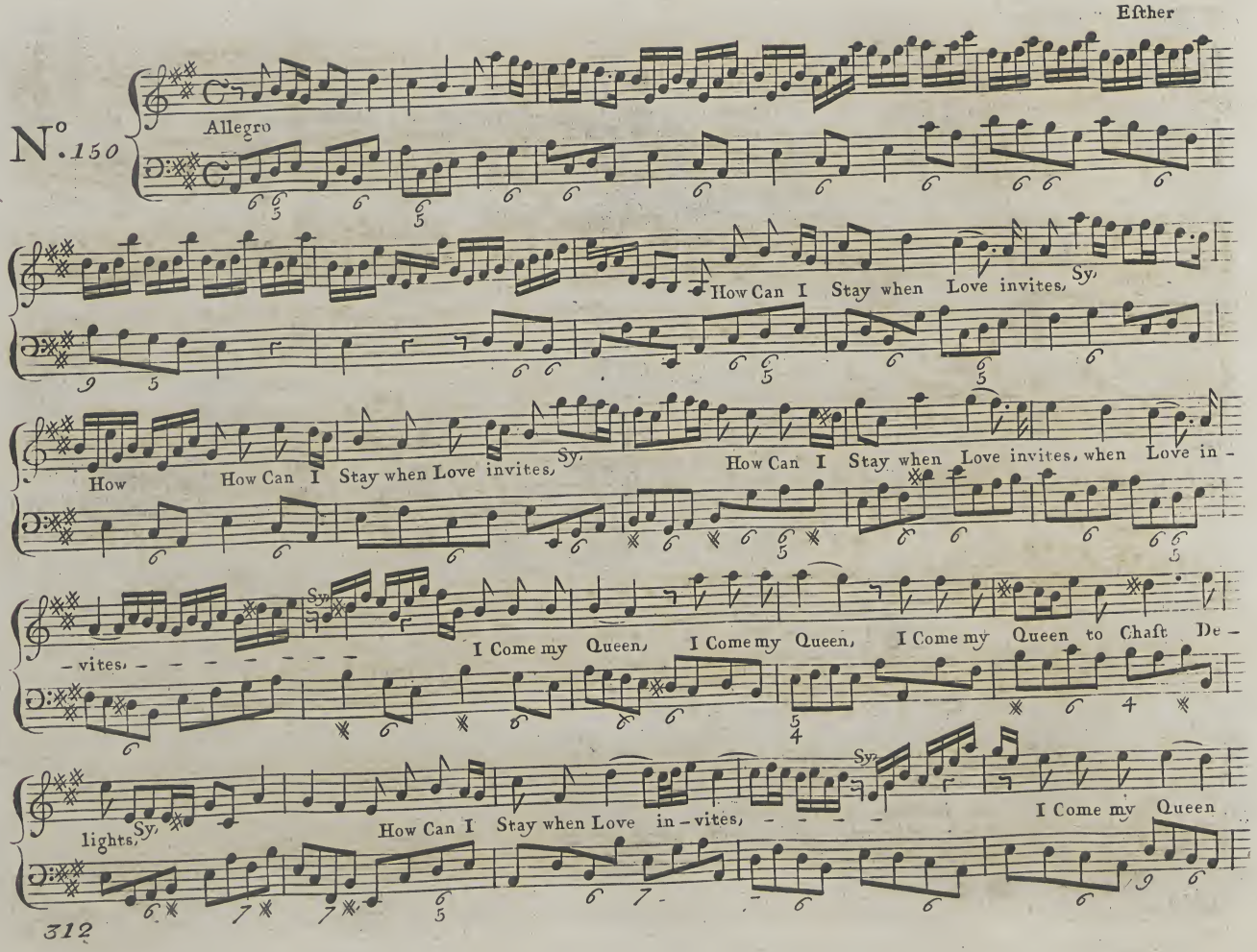

When Jubal Struck the Corded Shell, when Ju-bal Struck the Corded Shell, his liſtning Brethen Stood a - - round,
Sy.
And wondring on their fa-ces fell, And wondring on their fa-ces fell, To worſhip the Ce-leſtial Sound, To
worſhip the - - Ce-leſtial Sound.
Sy.
Leſs than a God they thought there Could not dwell Within the hol-low of that Shell, That Spoke So Sweet-ly and So
well, Leſs than a God they thought there Could not dwell, Within the hol-low of that Shell, That Spoke So Sweet-ly

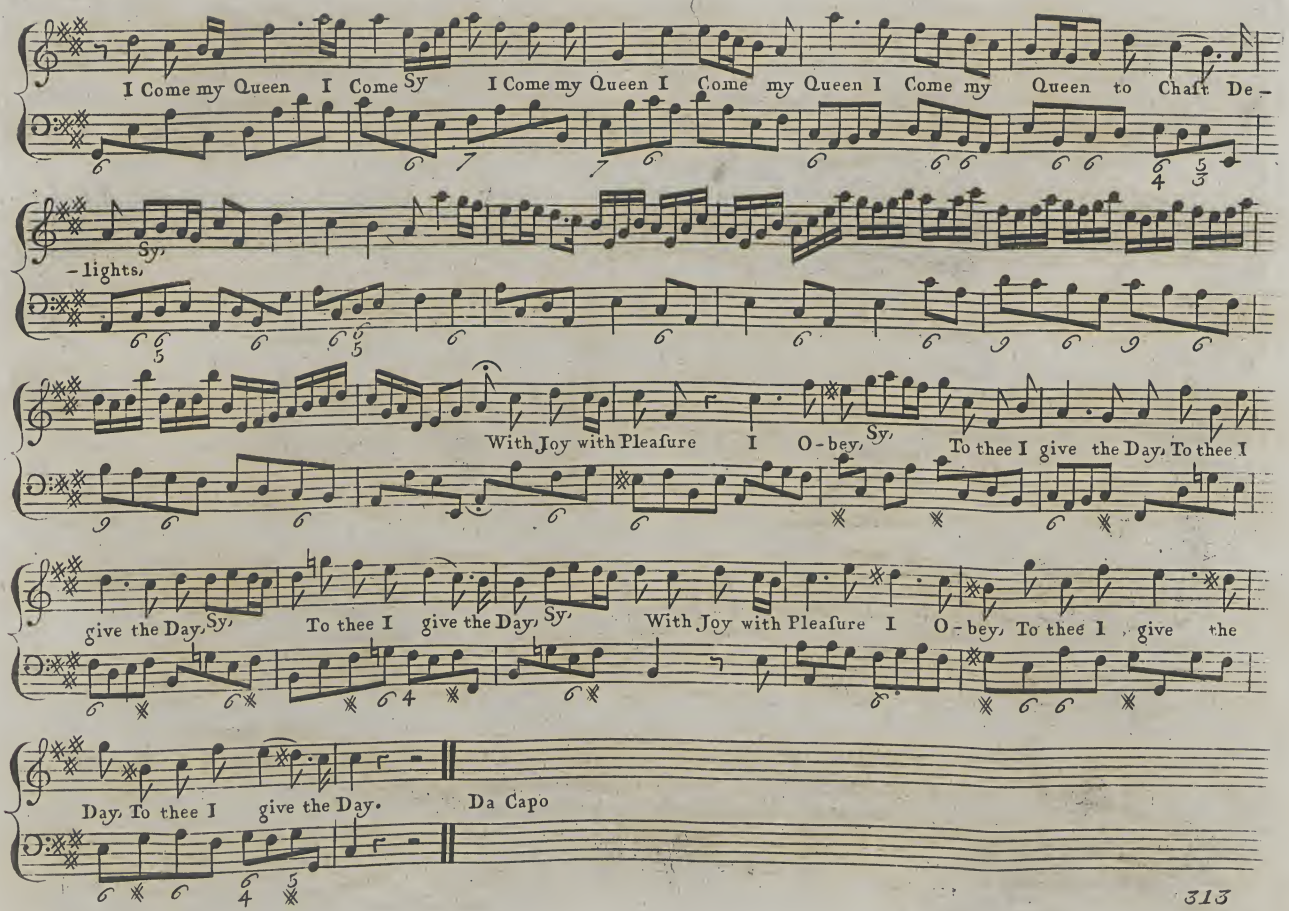

That Spoke So Sweetly and So well, So Sweet - - - - - - - - ly That Spoke So Sweetly
Sy,
That Spoke So
Sweetly and So well.
What Paſſion Cannot Muſick
raiſe and quell,
What Paſſion Cannot Muſick raiſe - - - - and quell.
Ad°
Ad Libitum

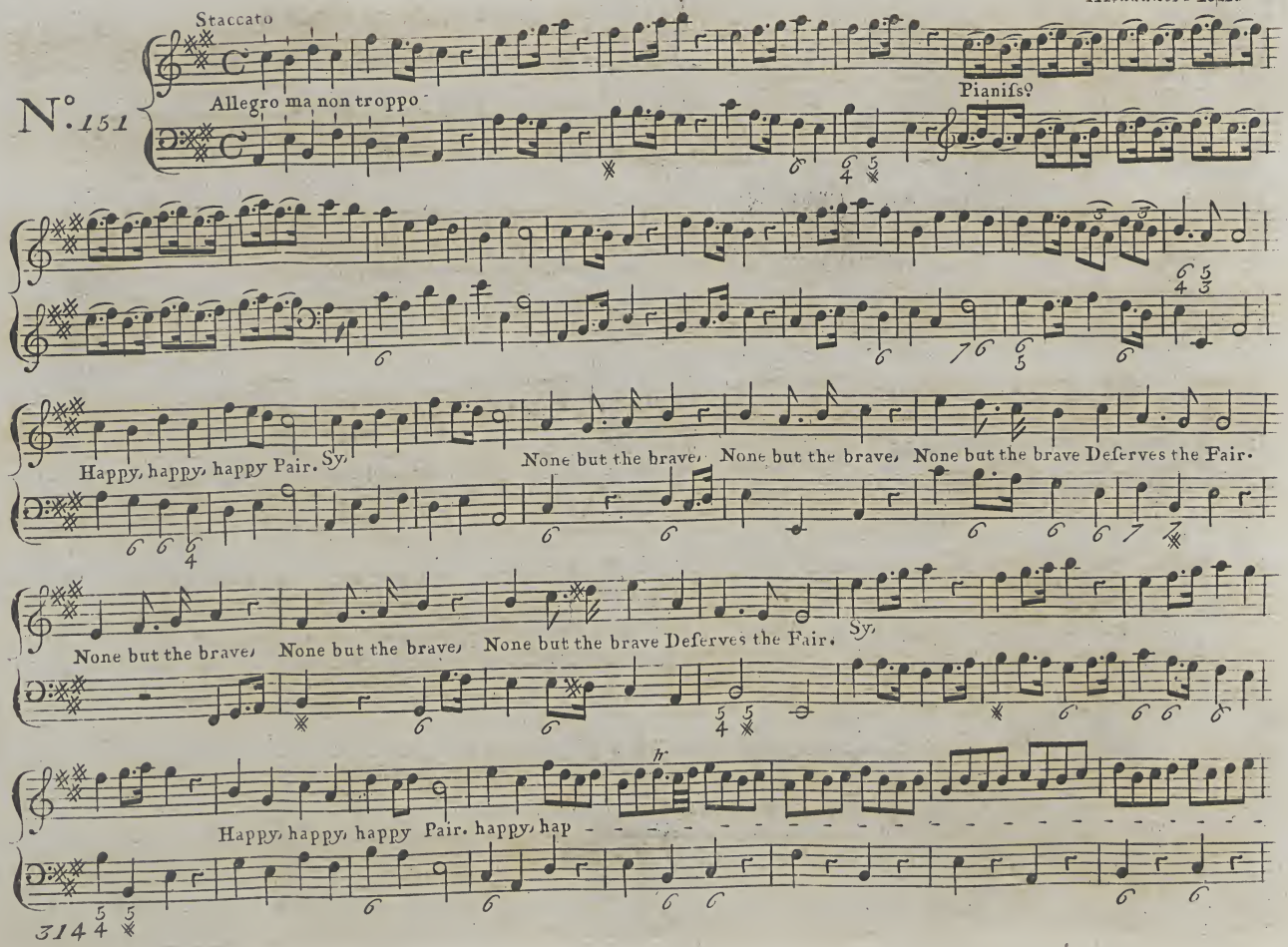

N°. 149
Allegro
What's Sweeter than the new-blown
Rose? Or Breezes from the new mown Close? What's Sweeter than an A-pril Morn, Or May day's Silver fragrant Thorn? What than Arabia's
Spicy Grove. O Sweeter far the Breath of Love, O Sweeter far, O Sweeter far the Breath of Love, O Sweeter far the Breath of Love, What's
Sweeter than the new blown Rose, O Sweeter far the Breath of Love, Or Breezes from the new-mown Close, O Sweeter far the Breath of
Love, What's Sweeter than an A-pril Morn, The Breath of Love, What's Sweeter, O Sweeter far the Breath of Love, Or May day's Silver fragrant

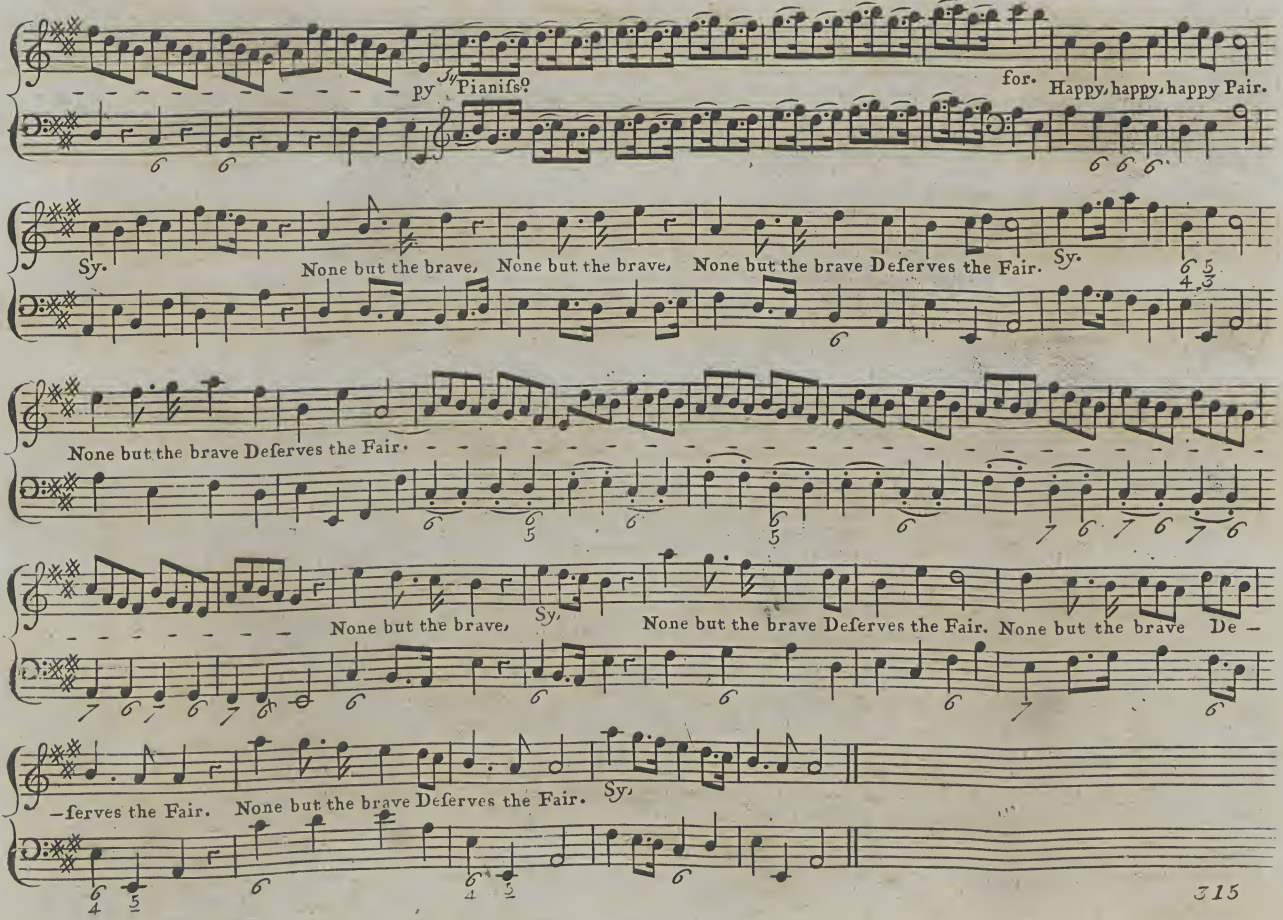

Thorn,
What than Arabia's Spicy Grove·
O Swee-ter far the Breath of Love, O Sweeter far the Breath of
O Sweeter far,
O Sweeter far Sweet – – – er far the Breath of Love,
O Swee-ter
Love,
O Sweeter far the Breath of Love, O Sweeter far the Breath of Love,
far the Breath of Love,
O Sweeter the Breath of Love,
What's Sweeter than the new-blown Rose, Or
The Breath of Love,
The Breath of
Breezes from the new-mown Close,
What's Sweeter than an A – pril Morn, Or May day's Silver fra-grant Thorn,

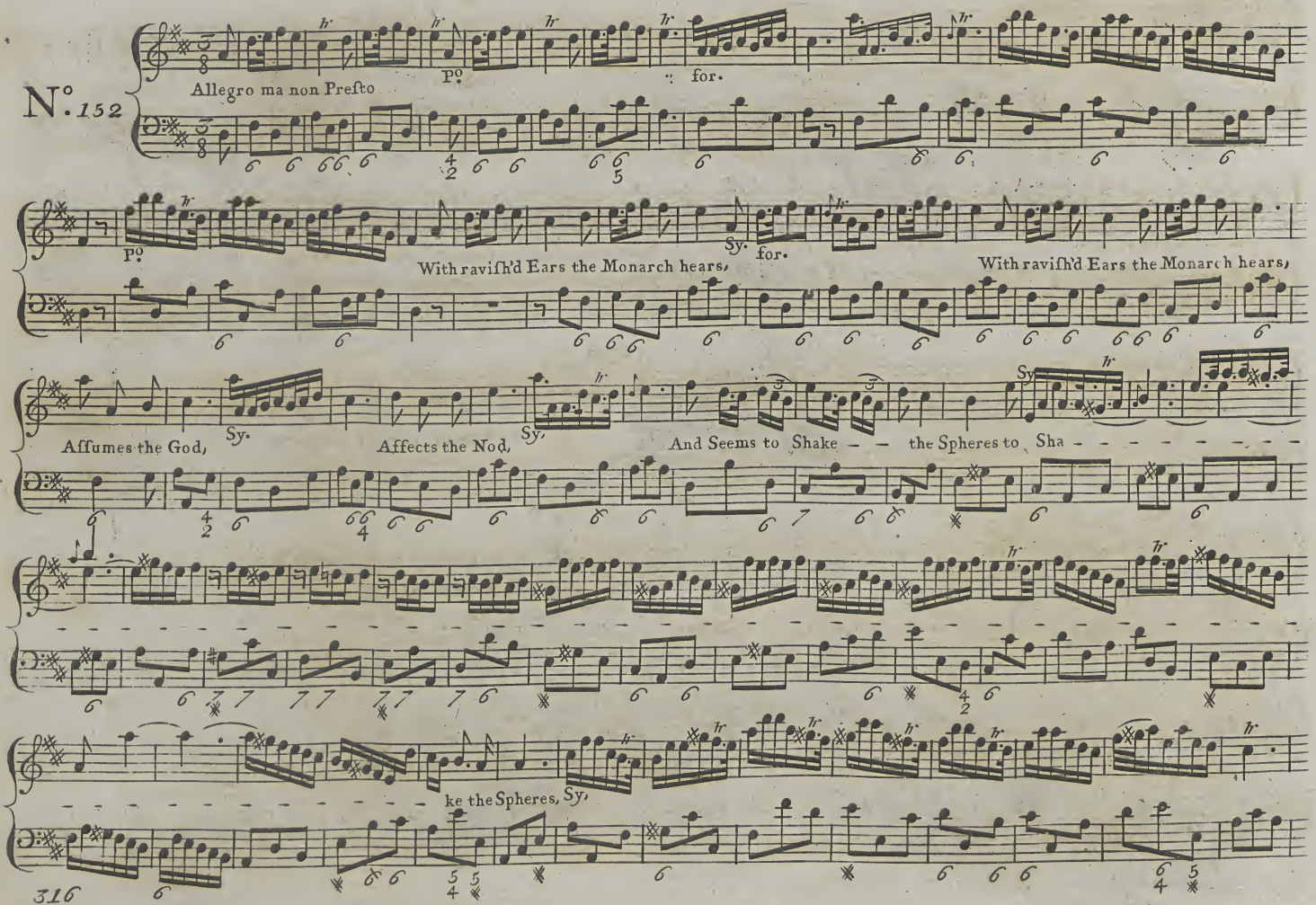

Love, O Sweeter far O Sweeter far O far the Breath of Love, What than A - ra - bia's Spicy Grove, O Sweeter
O Sweeter far O Sweeter far the Breath of Love, What than A - ra - bia's Spicy Grove, O Sweeter far The Breath of
far the Breath of Love, O Sweeter far O Sweeter far the Breath of Love - - - The Breath of
Love, the Breath of Love, O Sweeter far O Sweeter far the Breath of Love - - - The Breath of
Adº
Adº
Love.
Love.

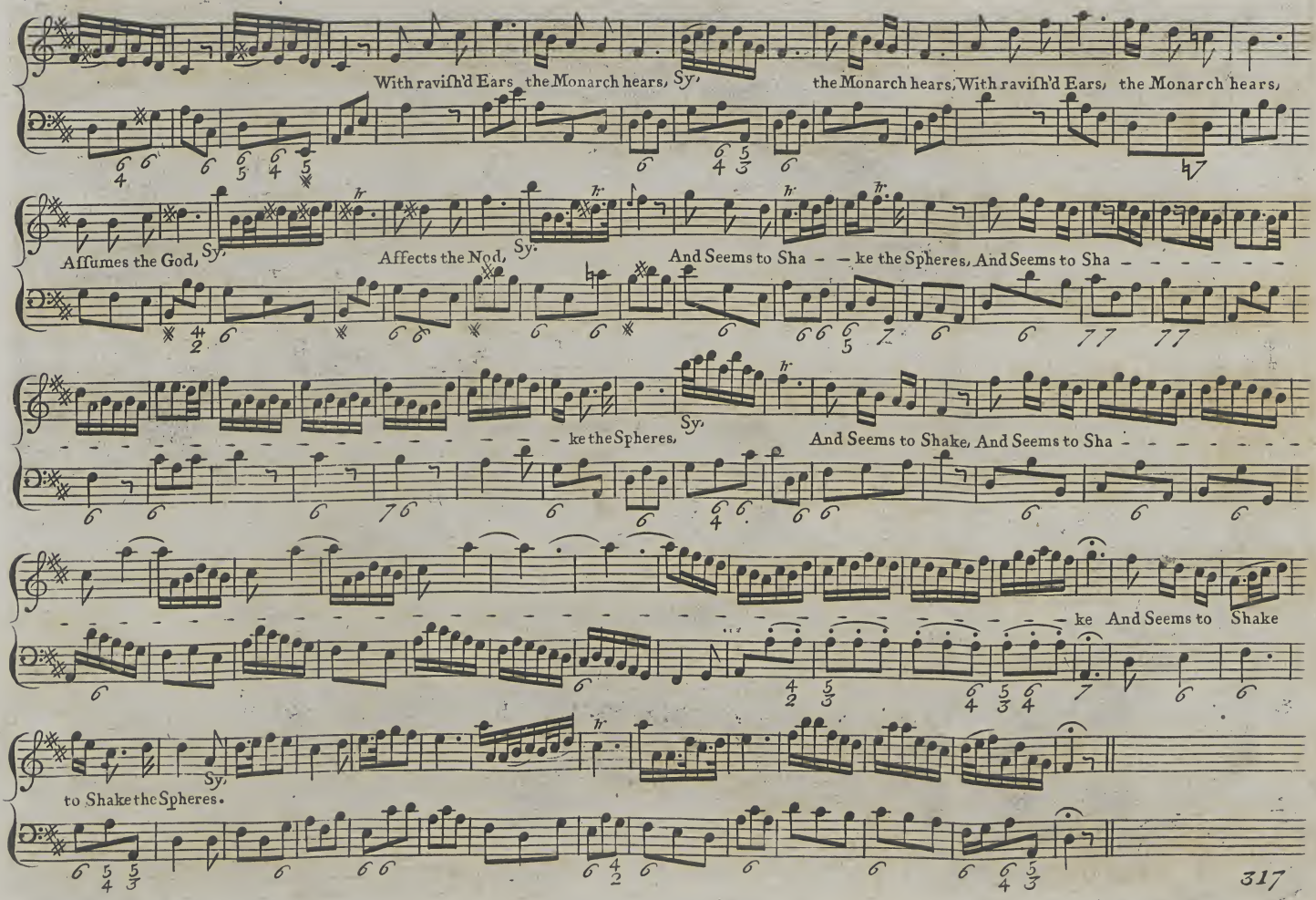

N°. 150
Allegro
How Can I Stay when Love invites, Sy.
How
How Can I Stay when Love invites, Sy.
How Can I Stay when Love invites, when Love in -
- vites, - - - - - - -
I Come my Queen, I Come my Queen, I Come my Queen to Chaſt De -
lights, Sy.
How Can I Stay when Love in - vites, - - - -
I Come my Queen

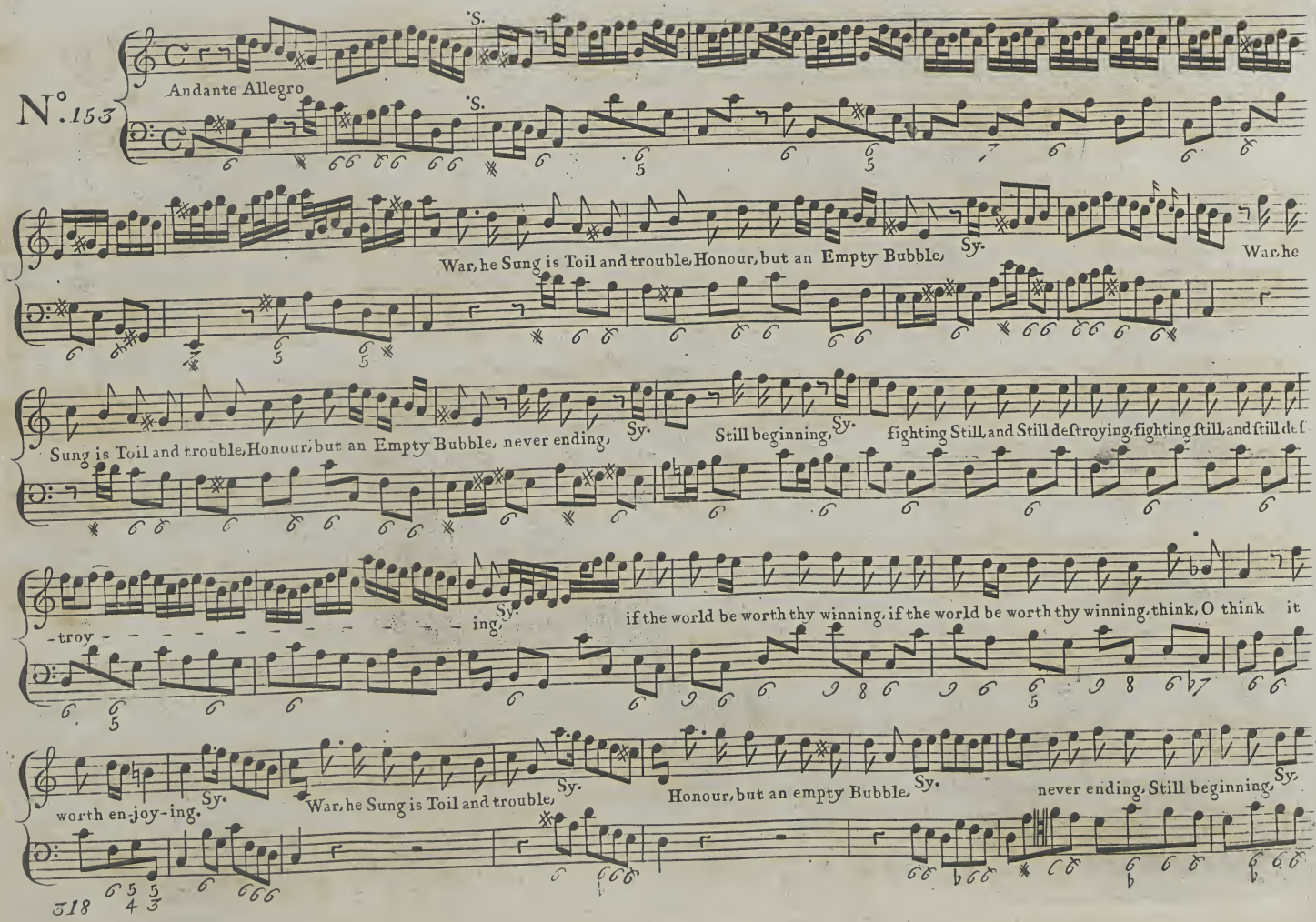

I Come my Queen I Come Sy I Come my Queen I Come my Queen I Come my Queen to Chaft De –
– lights,
With Joy with Pleaſure I O – bey, Sy, To thee I give the Day, To thee I
give the Day, Sy, To thee I give the Day, Sy, With Joy with Pleaſure I O – bey, To thee I give the
Day, To thee I give the Day.
Da Capo

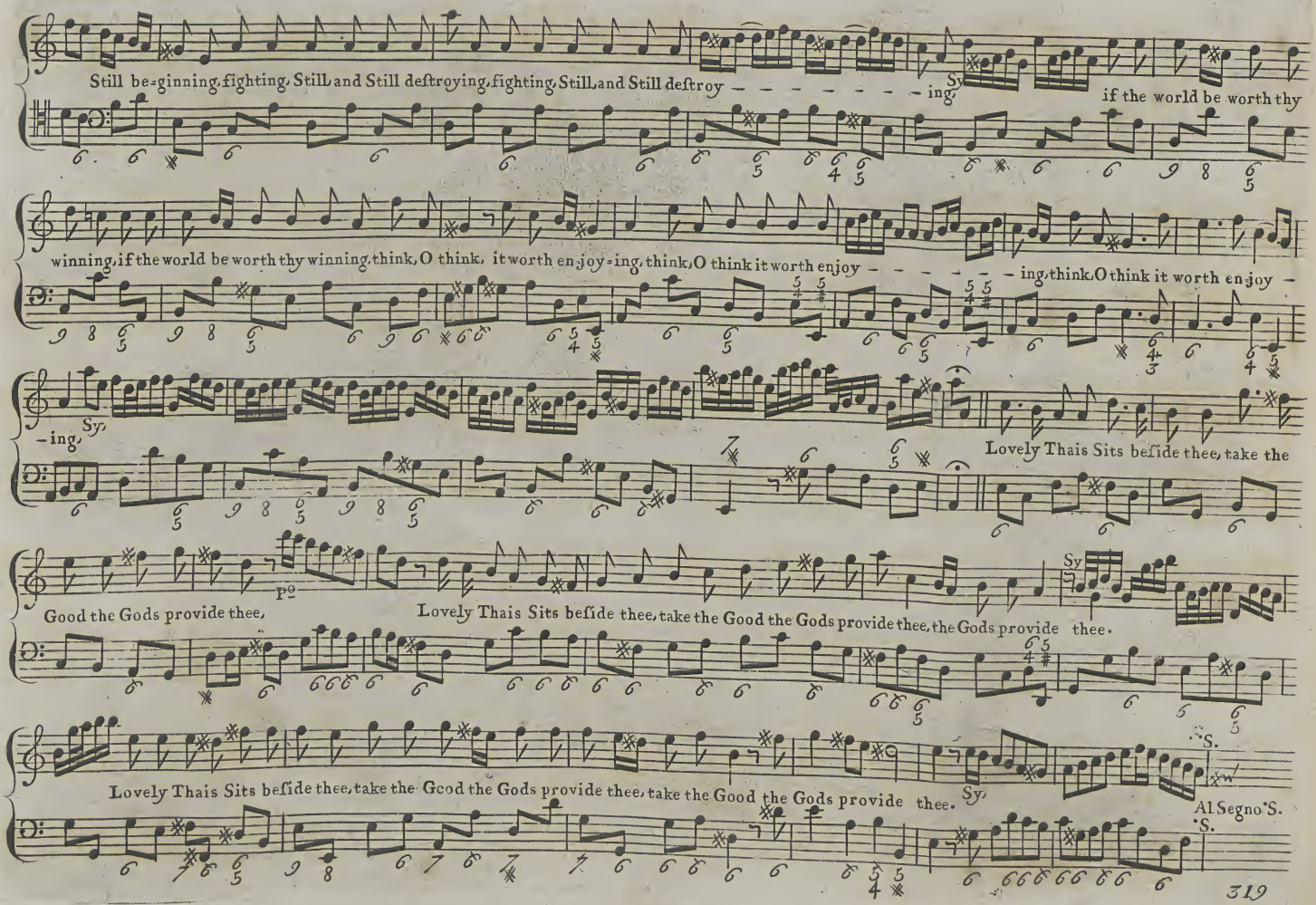

N°. 151
Staccato
Allegro ma non troppo
Pianiſs?
Happy, happy, happy Pair. Sy,
None but the brave, None but the brave, None but the brave Deſerves the Fair.
None but the brave, None but the brave, None but the brave Deſerves the Fair.
Sy,
Happy, happy, happy Pair. happy, hap

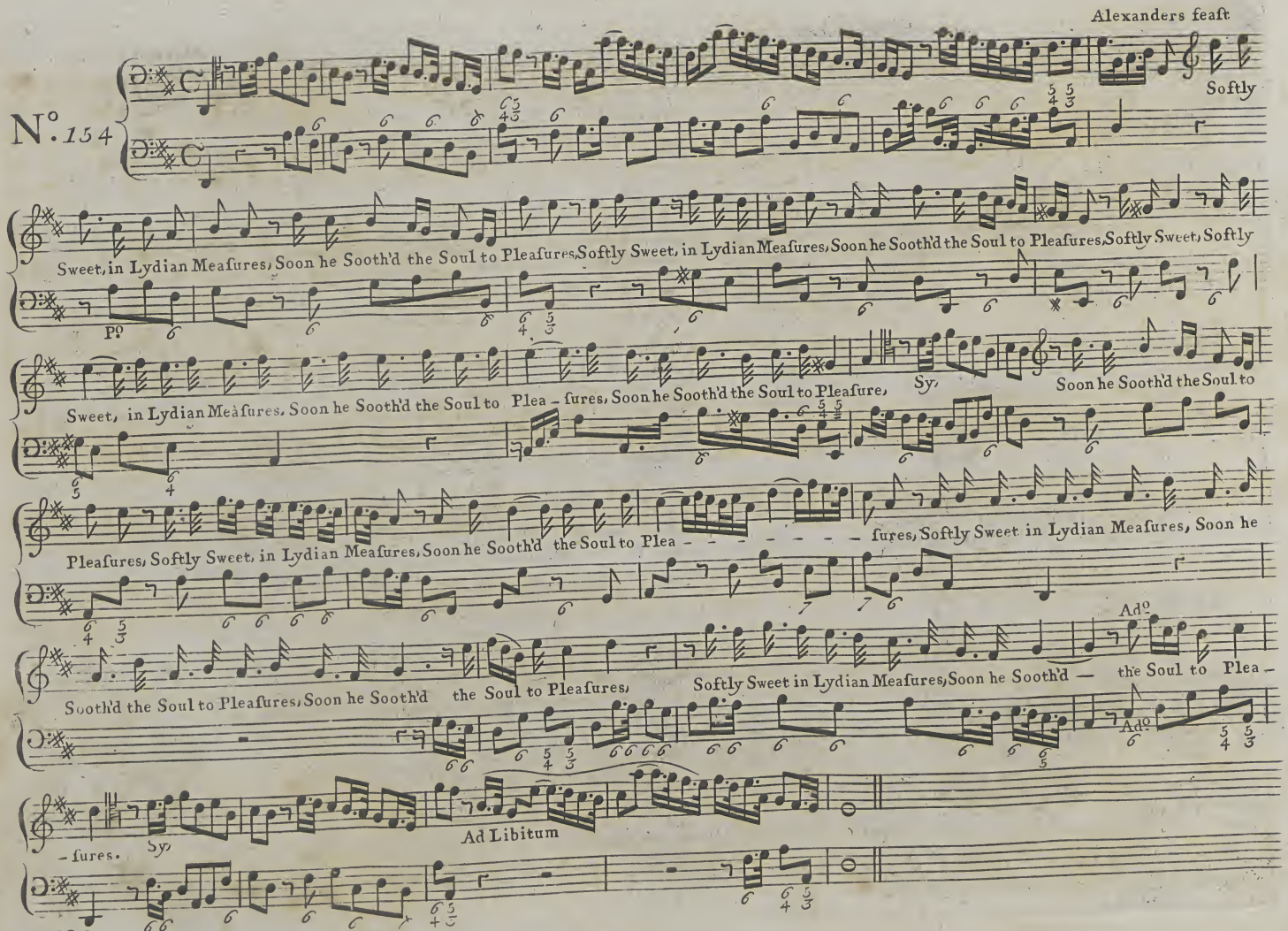

py Sy. Pianiſs.
for. Happy, happy, happy Pair.
Sy.
None but the brave, None but the brave, None but the brave Deſerves the Fair.
Sy.
None but the brave Deſerves the Fair.
None but the brave,
Sy,
None but the brave Deſerves the Fair. None but the brave De –
– ſerves the Fair. None but the brave Deſerves the Fair.
Sy,

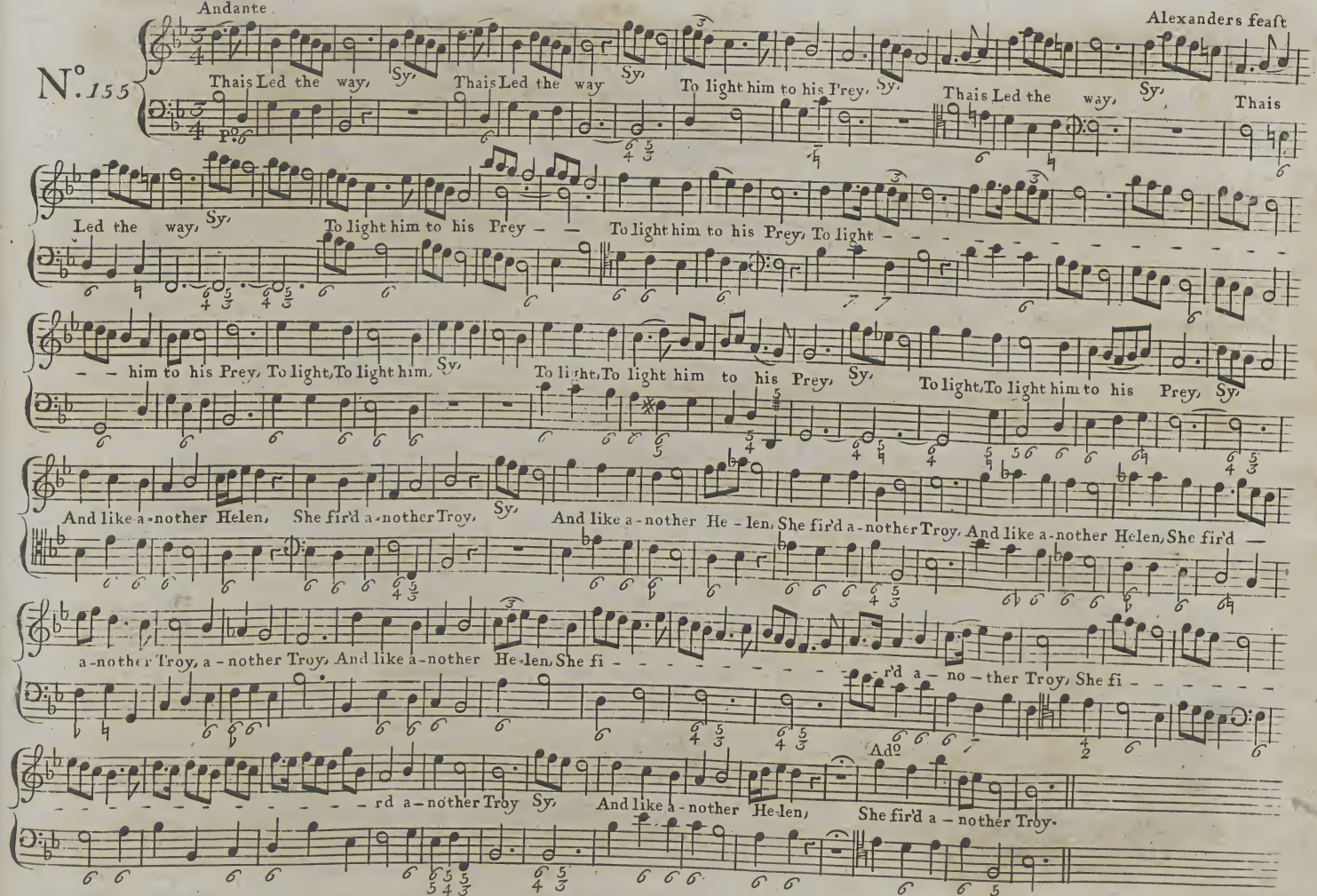

N°. 152
Allegro ma non Preſto
Pº
for.
Pº
With raviſh'd Ears the Monarch hears,
Sy. for.
With raviſh'd Ears the Monarch hears,
Affumes the God,
Sy.
Affects the Nod,
Sy.
And Seems to Shake — — the Spheres to Sha — — — — — — — —
Sy
ke the Spheres, Sy.


With raviſh'd Ears the Monarch hears, Sy,
the Monarch hears, With raviſh'd Ears, the Monarch hears,
Aſſumes the God, Sy,
Affects the Nod, Sy.
And Seems to Sha – – ke the Spheres, And Seems to Sha – – – – – – –
– – – – – – – – – – – – – – – – – – ke the Spheres, Sy,
And Seems to Shake, And Seems to Sha – – – – – – –
– – – – – – – – – – – – – – – – – –

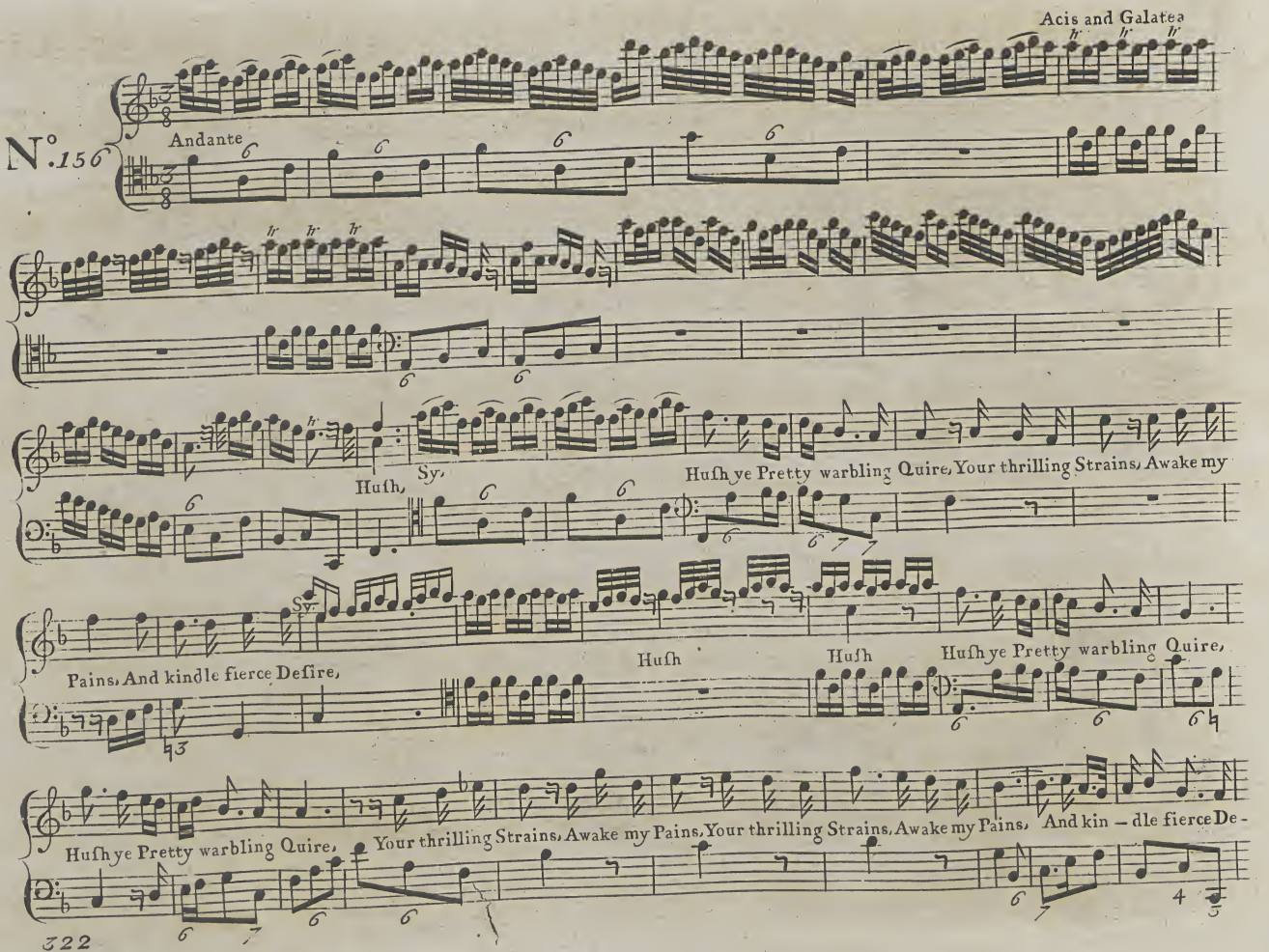

N°. 153
Andante Allegro
S.
S.
War, he Sung is Toil and trouble, Honour, but an Empty Bubble,
Sy.
War, he
Sung is Toil and trouble, Honour, but an Empty Bubble, never ending,
Sy.
Still beginning,
Sy.
fighting Still, and Still destroying, fighting still, and still de
troy - - - - - - - - - - - - ing,
Sy.
if the world be worth thy winning, if the world be worth thy winning, think, O think it
worth en-joy-ing.
Sy.
War, he Sung is Toil and trouble,
Sy.
Honour, but an empty Bubble,
Sy.
never ending, Still beginning,
Sy.

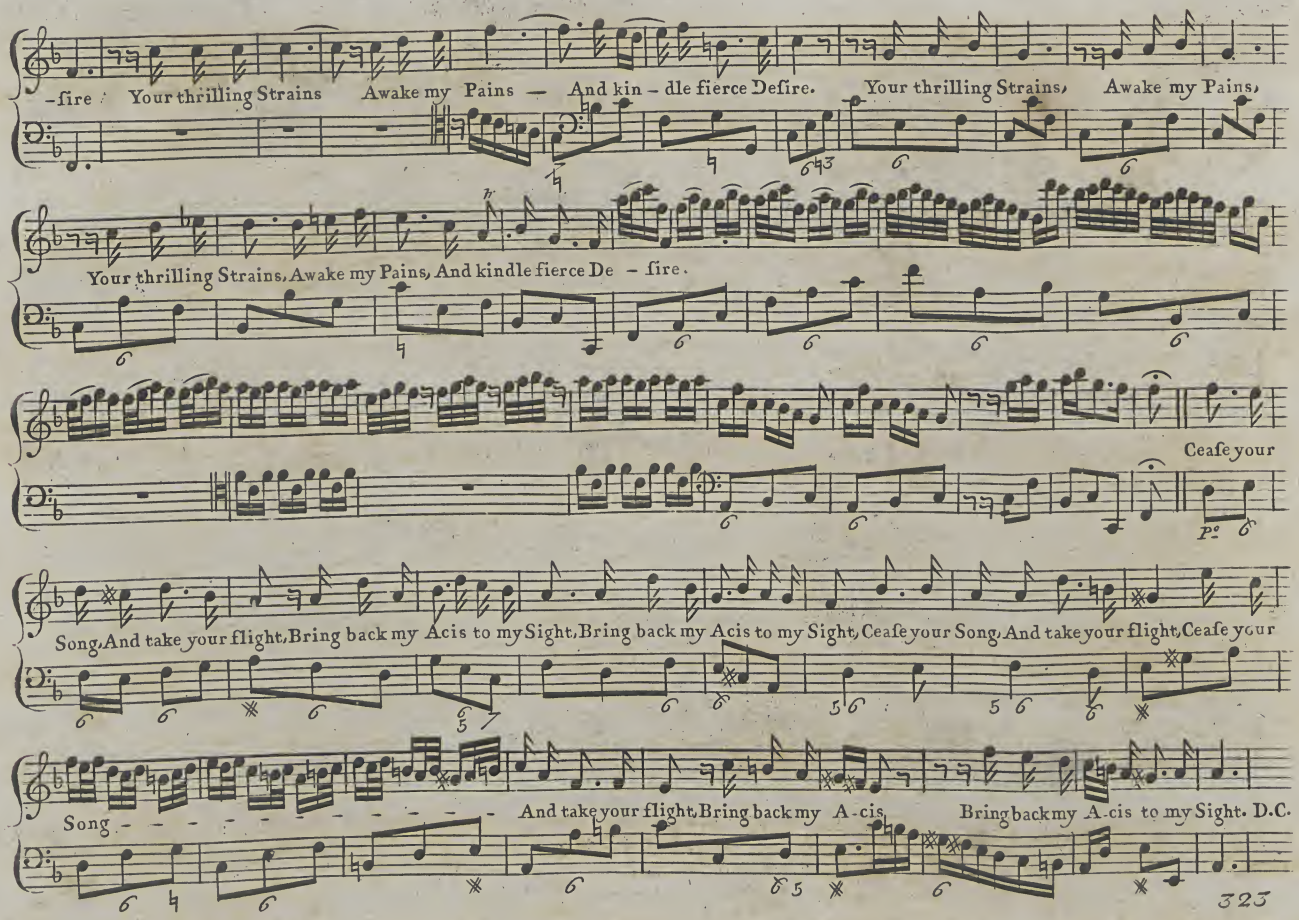

Still be-ginning, fighting, Still and Still deſtroying, fighting, Still and Still deſtroy - - - - - - - - - ing.
Sy
if the world be worth thy
winning, if the world be worth thy winning, think, O think, it worth en-joy-ing, think, O think it worth enjoy - - - - - - - ing, think, O think it worth en-joy -
-ing,
Sy
Lovely Thais Sits beſide thee, take the
Good the Gods provide thee,
Lovely Thais Sits beſide thee, take the Good the Gods provide thee, the Gods provide thee.
Sy
Lovely Thais Sits beſide thee, take the Good the Gods provide thee, take the Good the Gods provide thee.
Sy
S.
Al Segno S.
S.


N°. 154
Softly
Sweet, in Lydian Meaſures, Soon he Sooth'd the Soul to Pleaſures, Softly Sweet, in Lydian Meaſures, Soon he Sooth'd the Soul to Pleaſures, Softly Sweet, Softly
P°
Sweet, in Lydian Meaſures, Soon he Sooth'd the Soul to Plea - ſures, Soon he Sooth'd the Soul to Pleaſure,
Sy.
Soon he Sooth'd the Soul to
Pleaſures, Softly Sweet, in Lydian Meaſures, Soon he Sooth'd the Soul to Plea - - - - - - - ſures, Softly Sweet in Lydian Meaſures, Soon he
Ad°
Sooth'd the Soul to Pleaſures, Soon he Sooth'd the Soul to Pleaſures, Softly Sweet in Lydian Meaſures, Soon he Sooth'd — the Soul to Plea -
Ad°
- ſures.
Sy.
Ad Libitum
720


Andante
Alexanders feaſt
N°. 155
Thais Led the way, Sy, Thais Led the way Sy, To light him to his Prey, Sy, Thais Led the way, Sy, Thais
Led the way, Sy, To light him to his Prey — To light him to his Prey, To light — — — — — — — — — —
— — him to his Prey, To light, To light him, Sy, To light, To light him to his Prey, Sy, To light, To light him to his Prey, Sy,
And like a-nother Helen, She fir'd a-nother Troy, Sy, And like a-nother He-len, She fir'd a-nother Troy, And like a-nother Helen, She fir'd —
a-nother Troy, a-nother Troy, And like a-nother He-len, She fi — — — — — — — — — — — r'd a — no-ther Troy, She fi — — — — —
Adᵒ
— — — — — — — — — — — — rd a-nother Troy Sy, And like a-nother He-len, She fir'd a — nother Troy.

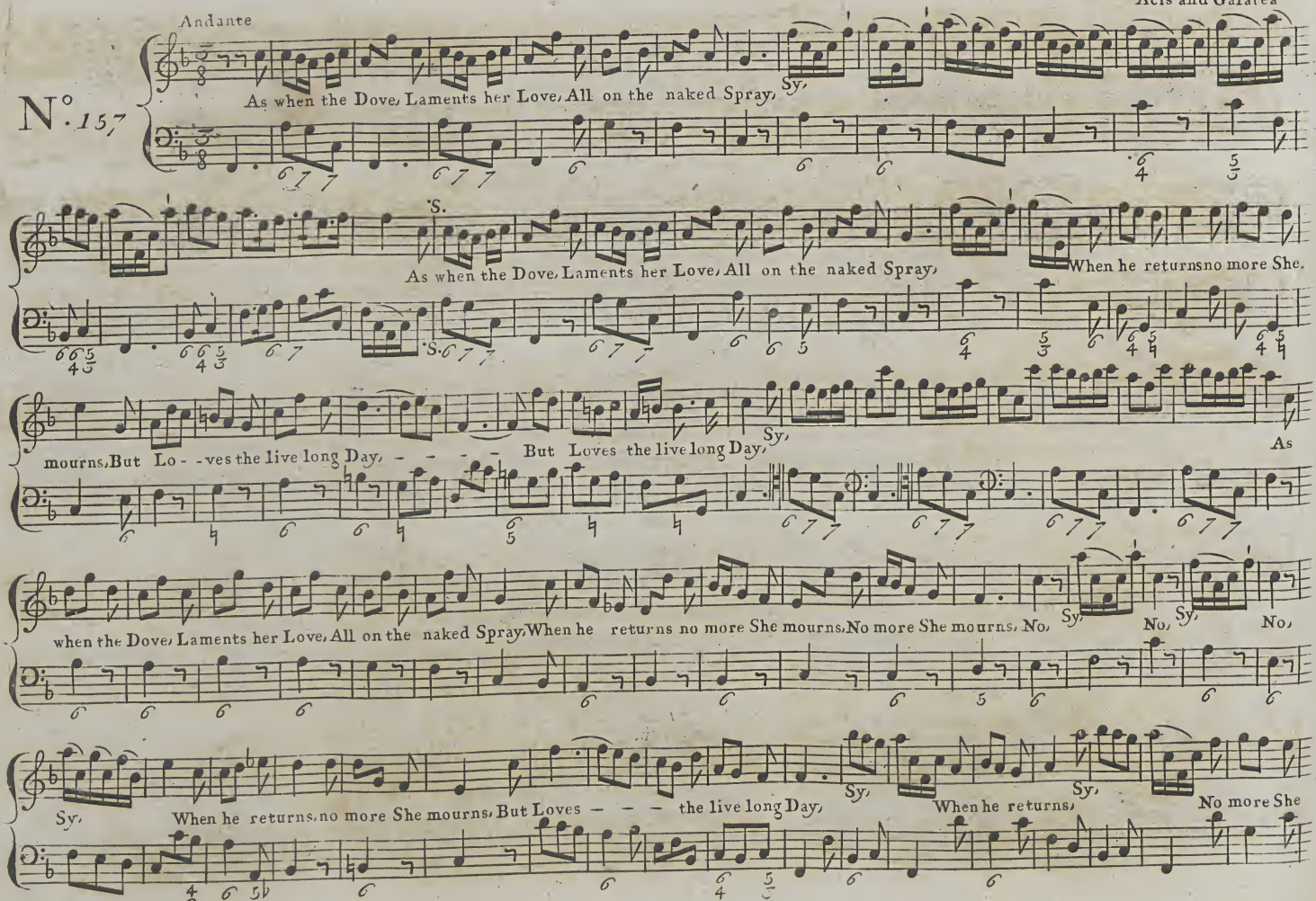
N°.156

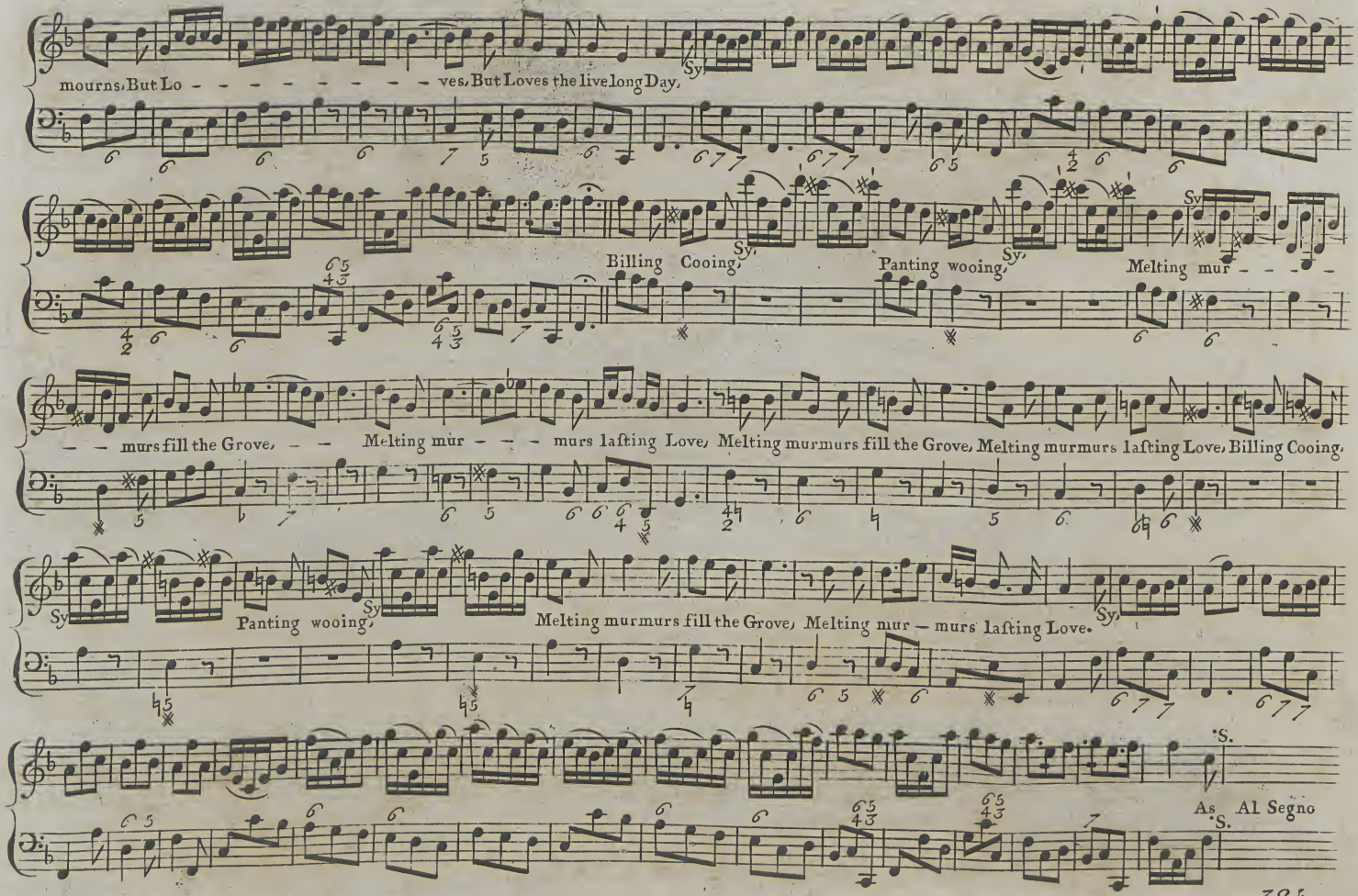

Andante
Huſh, Sy,
Huſh ye Pretty warbling Quire, Your thrilling Strains, Awake my
Sy,
Pains, And kindle fierce Deſire,
Huſh
Huſh
Huſh ye Pretty warbling Quire,
Huſh ye Pretty warbling Quire, Your thrilling Strains, Awake my Pains, Your thrilling Strains, Awake my Pains, And kin – dle fierce De -


-fire : Your thrilling Strains Awake my Pains — And kin - dle fierce Desire. Your thrilling Strains, Awake my Pains,
Your thrilling Strains, Awake my Pains, And kindle fierce De - sire.
Ceaſe your
P.
Song, And take your flight, Bring back my Acis to my Sight, Bring back my Acis to my Sight, Ceaſe your Song, And take your flight, Ceaſe your
Song - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - And take your flight, Bring back my A-cis Bring back my A-cis to my Sight. D.C.

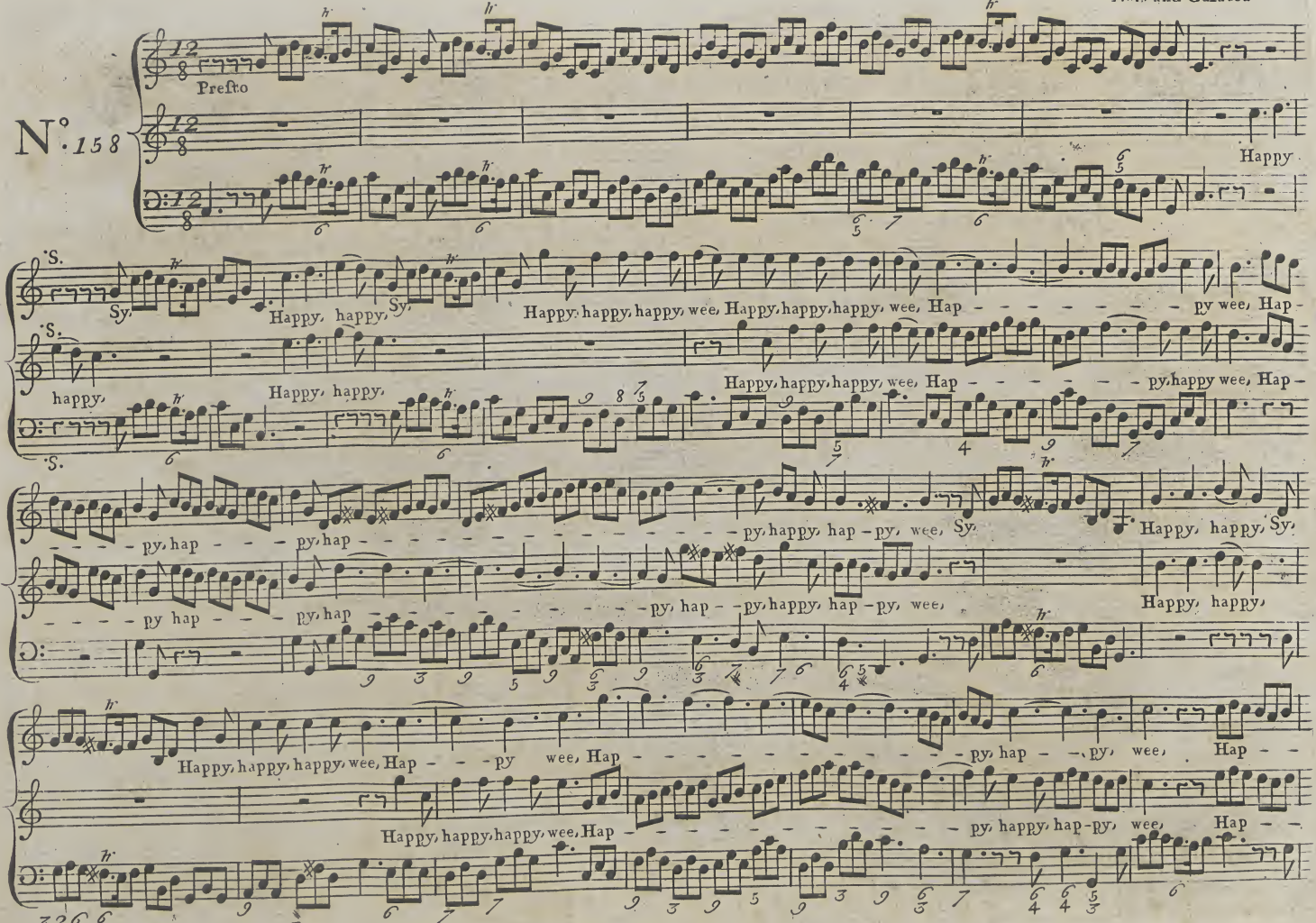
Andante

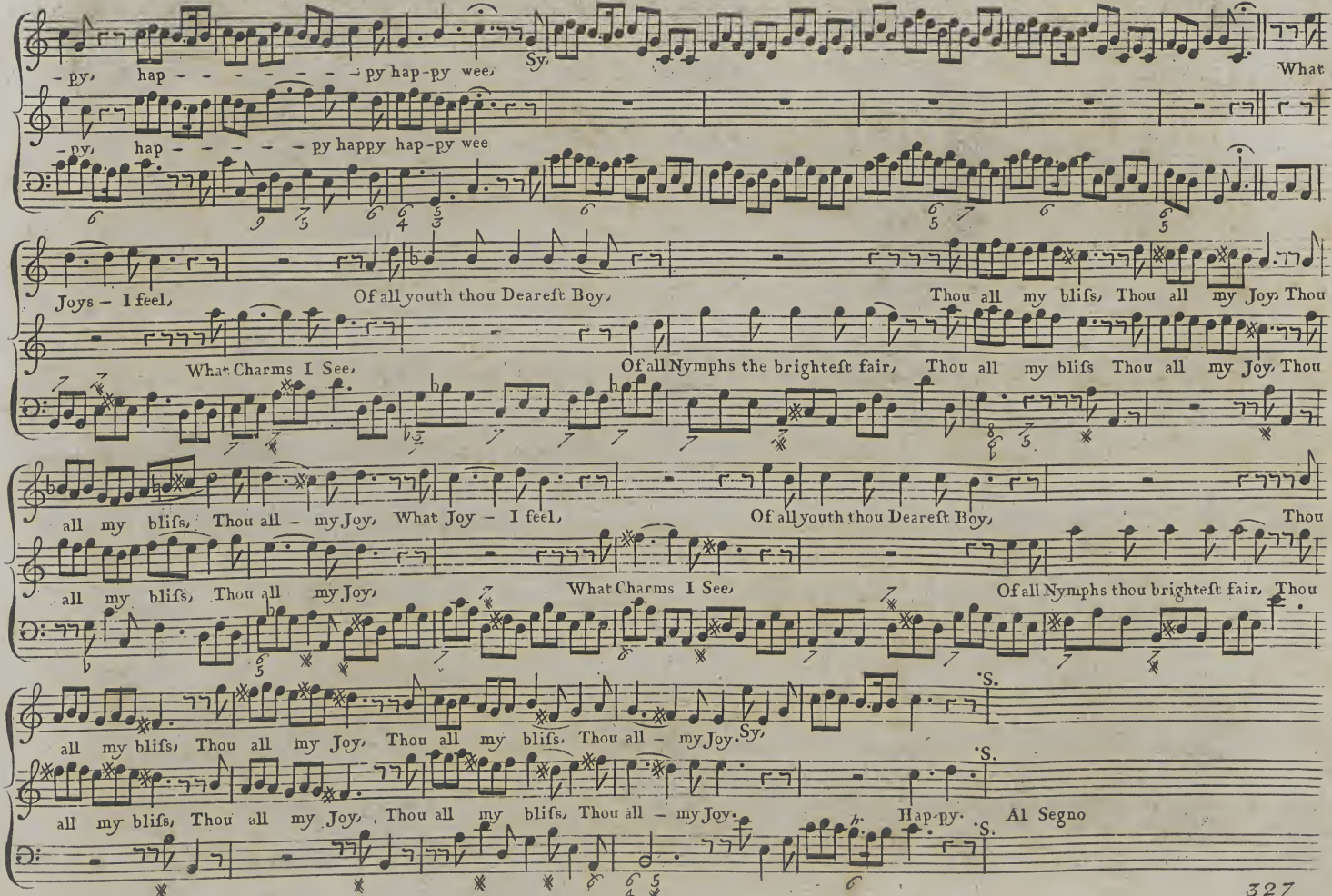
N°. 15,

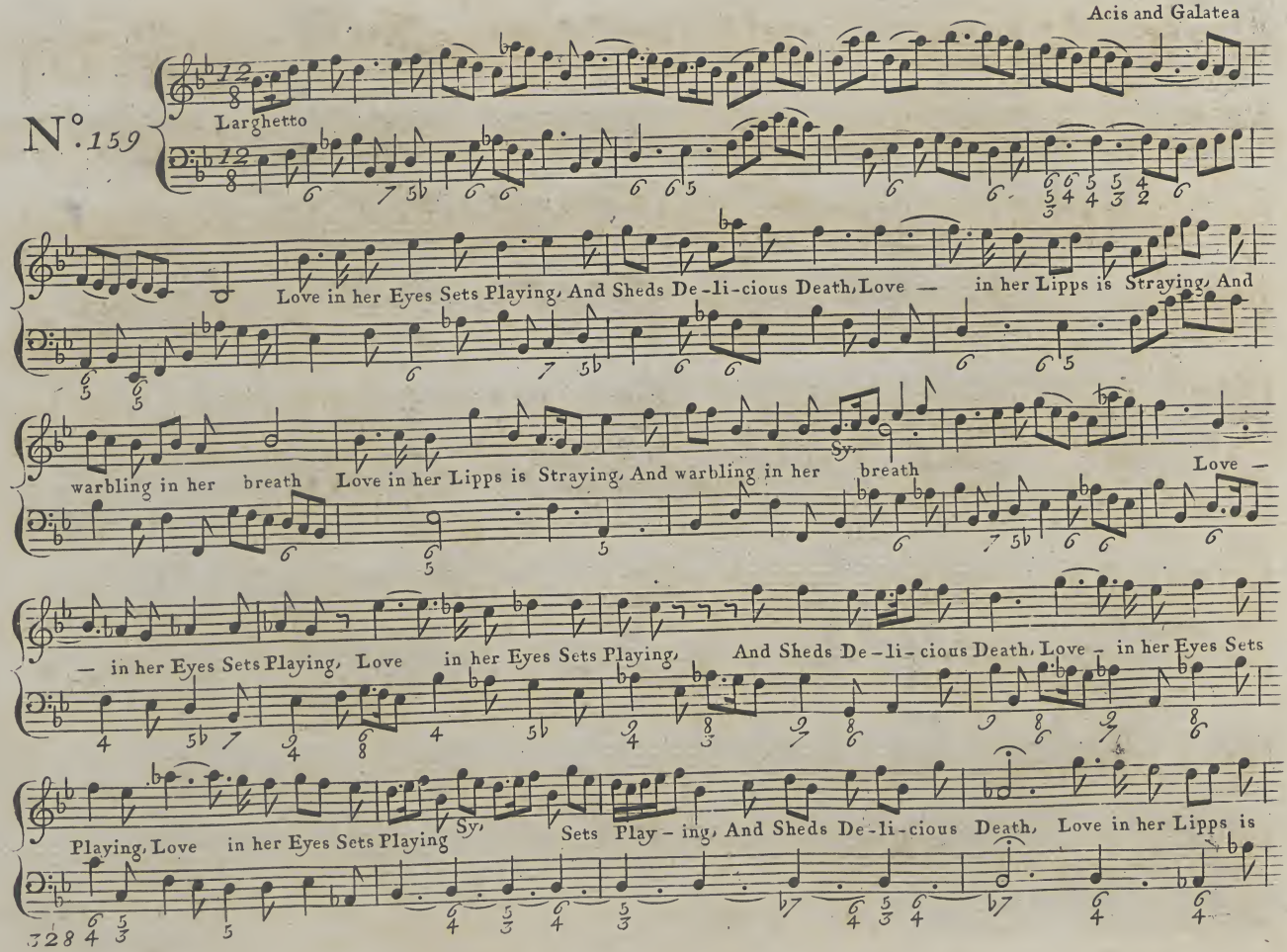

As when the Dove, Laments her Love, All on the naked Spray,
Sy,
S.
As when the Dove, Laments her Love, All on the naked Spray,
When he returnsno more She.
mourns, But Lo - -ves the live long Day, - - - -
But Loves the live long Day,
Sy,
As
when the Dove, Laments her Love, All on the naked Spray, When he returns no more She mourns, No more She mourns, No,
Sy,
No,
Sy,
No,
Sy,
When he returns, no more She mourns, But Loves - - - the live long Day,
Sy,
When he returns,
Sy,
No more She

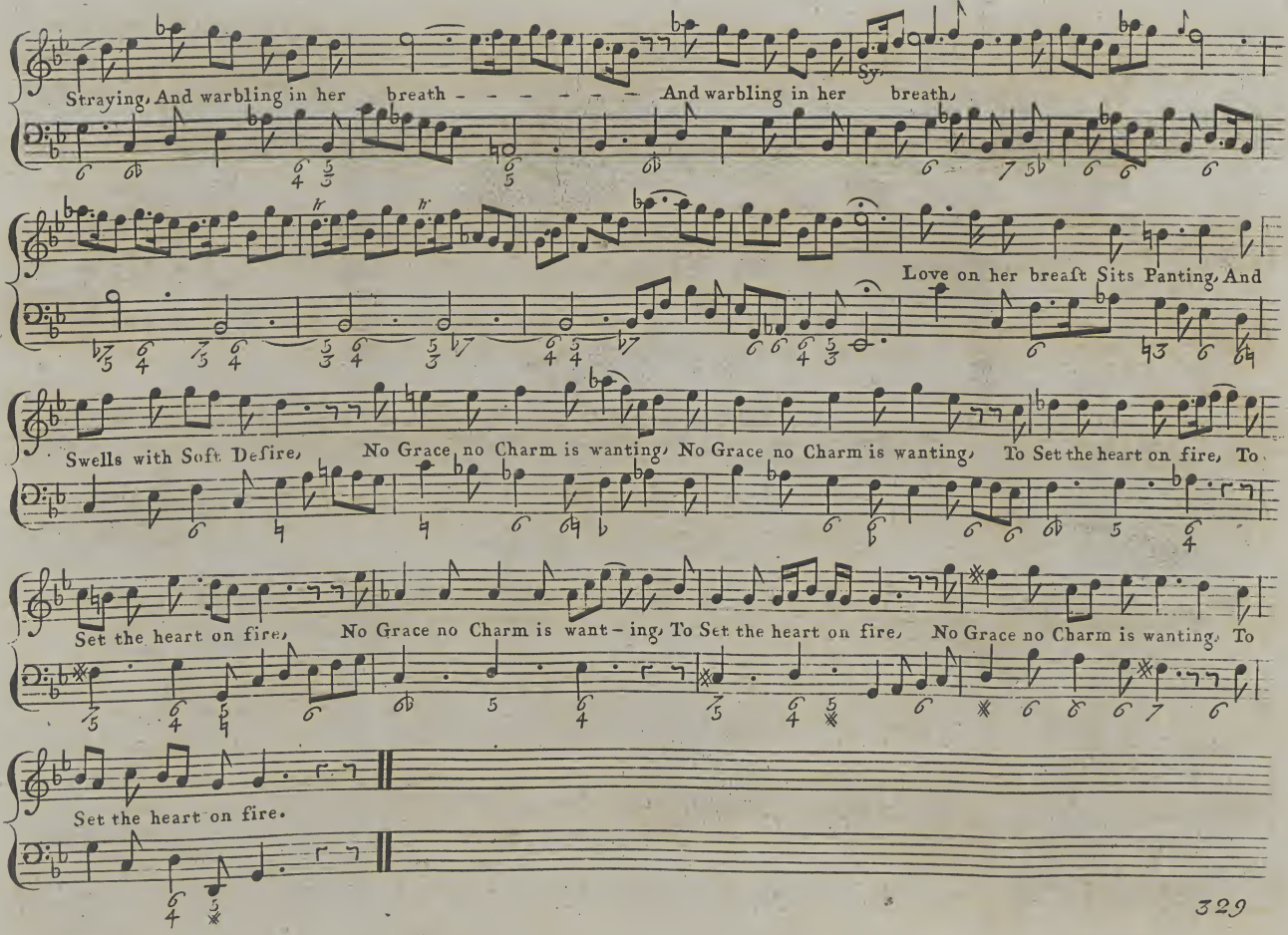

mourns, But Lo - - - - - - - - - ves, But Loves the live long Day,
Sy,
Billing Cooing,
Sy,
Panting wooing,
Sy,
Melting mur - - - -
- - murs fill the Grove, - - Melting mur - - - murs lasting Love, Melting murmurs fill the Grove, Melting murmurs lasting Love, Billing Cooing,
Sy,
Panting wooing,
Sy,
Melting murmurs fill the Grove, Melting mur — murs lasting Love.
Sy,
S.
As Al Segno
S.

N°. 158


Presto
Happy
S.
Sy.
Happy, happy, Sy.
Happy, happy, happy, wee, Happ - - - - - - - - py wee, Hap -
happy,
Happy, happy,
Happy, happy, happy, wee, Hap - - - - - - - - py, happy wee, Hap -
- - - py, hap - - - py, hap - py, happy, hap - py, wee, Sy.
Happy, happy, Sy.
- - - - py hap - - - py, hap - py, hap - - py, happy, hap - py, wee,
Happy, happy,
Happy, happy, happy, wee, Hap - - - py wee, Hap - py, hap - - py, wee,
Hap - -
Happy, happy, happy, wee, Hap - py, happy, hap - py, wee,
Hap - -


-py, hap - - - - - - py hap-py wee,
Sy,
What
-py, hap - - - - - py happy hap-py wee
Joys - I feel,
Of all youth thou Deareſt Boy,
Thou all my bliſs, Thou all my Joy, Thou
What Charms I See,
Of all Nymphs the brighteſt fair, Thou all my bliſs Thou all my Joy, Thou
all my bliſs, Thou all - my Joy, What Joy - I feel,
Of all youth thou Deareſt Boy,
Thou
all my bliſs, Thou all my Joy,
What Charms I See,
Of all Nymphs thou brighteſt fair, Thou
S.
all my bliſs, Thou all my Joy, Thou all my bliſs, Thou all - my Joy.
Sy,
S.
all my bliſs, Thou all my Joy, Thou all my bliſs, Thou all - my Joy.
Hap-py.
Al Segno
S.


N°.159
Larghetto
Love in her Eyes Sets Playing, And Sheds De-li-cious Death, Love — in her Lipps is Straying, And
warbling in her breath Love in her Lipps is Straying, And warbling in her breath
Sy,
Love —
— in her Eyes Sets Playing, Love in her Eyes Sets Playing, And Sheds De-li-cious Death, Love — in her Eyes Sets
Playing, Love in her Eyes Sets Playing
Sy,
Sets Play-ing, And Sheds De-li-cious Death, Love in her Lipps is


Straying, And warbling in her breath - - - - - - - And warbling in her breath,
Love on her breaſt Sits Panting, And
Swells with Soft Deſire, No Grace no Charm is wanting, No Grace no Charm is wanting, To Set the heart on fire, To
Set the heart on fire, No Grace no Charm is want - ing, To Set the heart on fire, No Grace no Charm is wanting, To
Set the heart on fire.

Andante Larghetto

N°. 160

As Steals the Morn up-on the

Night, And melts the Shades a-way,

And melts the Shades a-way, And melts the Shades a-way, And melts

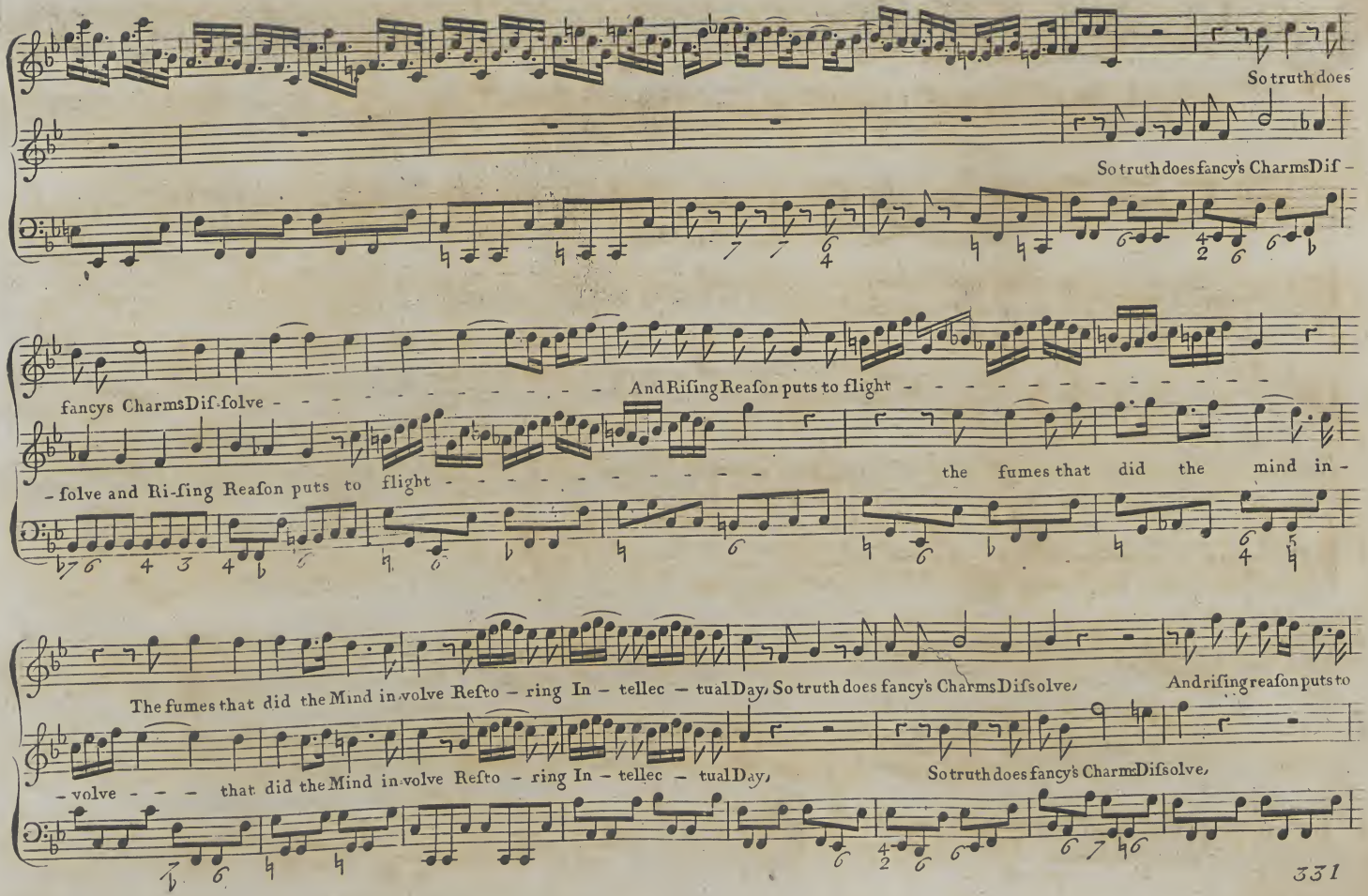
As Steals the Morn up-on the Night, And melts the Shades a-way, And melts the Shades a-way,

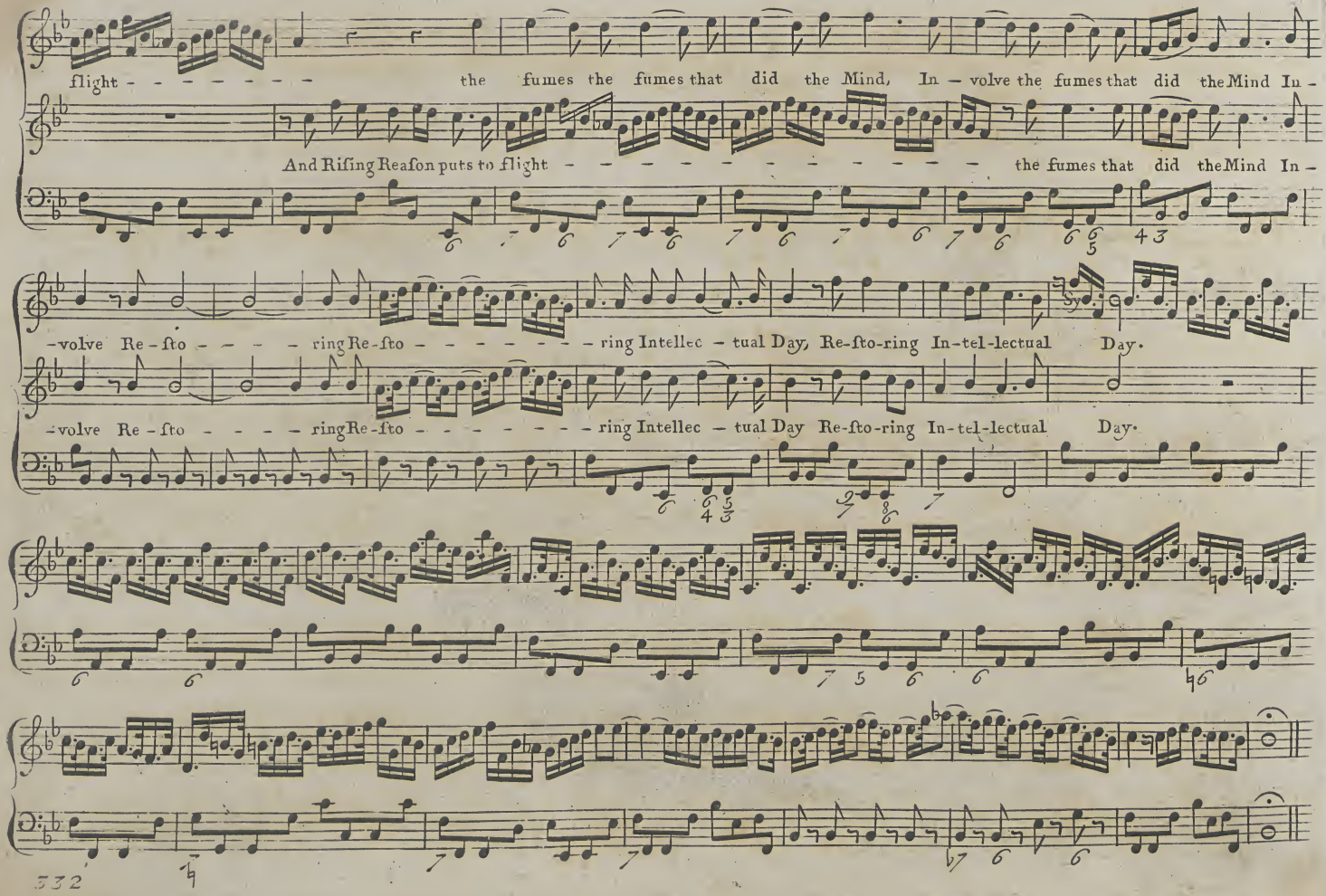
the Shades a-way, And melts

the Shades a-way,

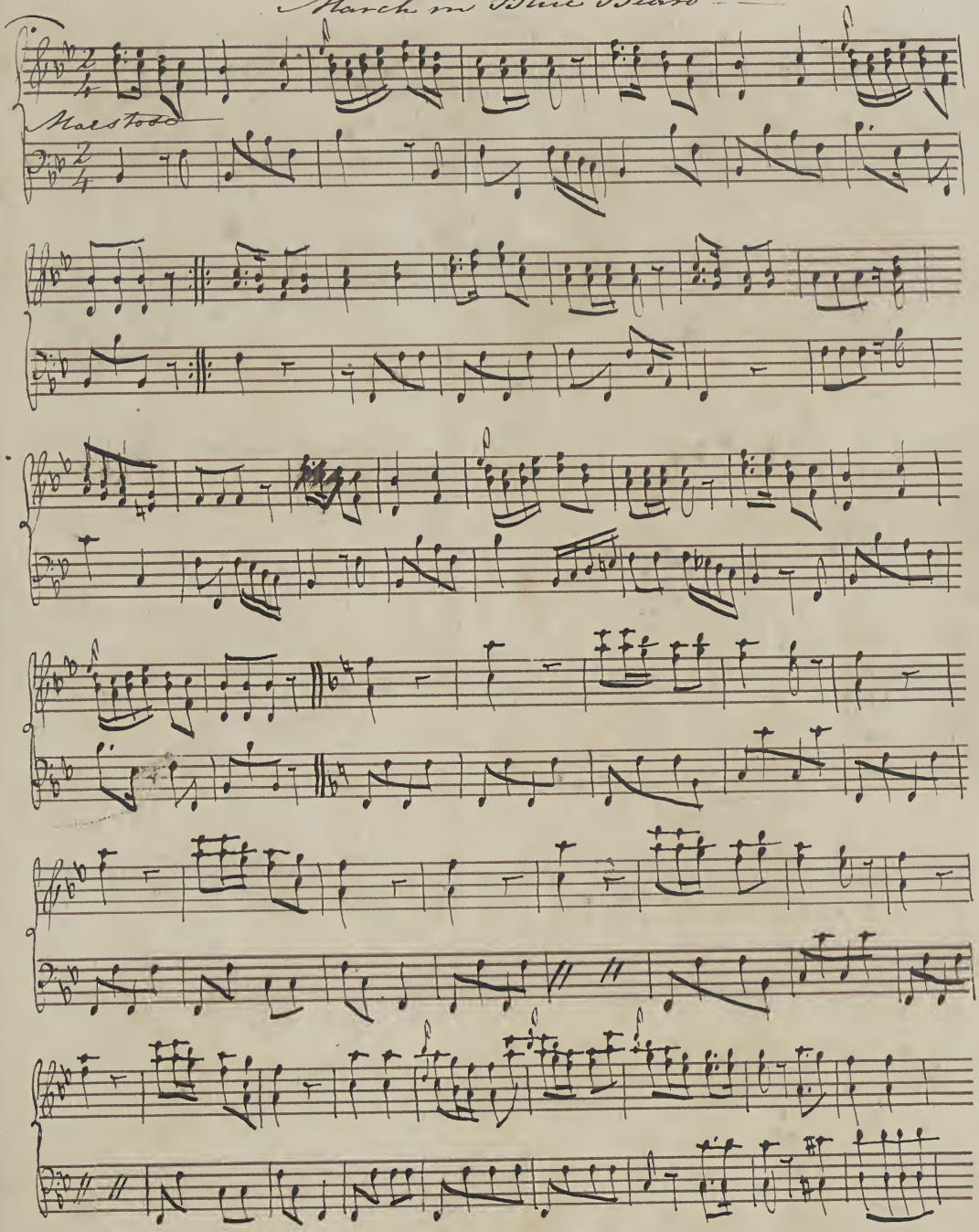
And melts

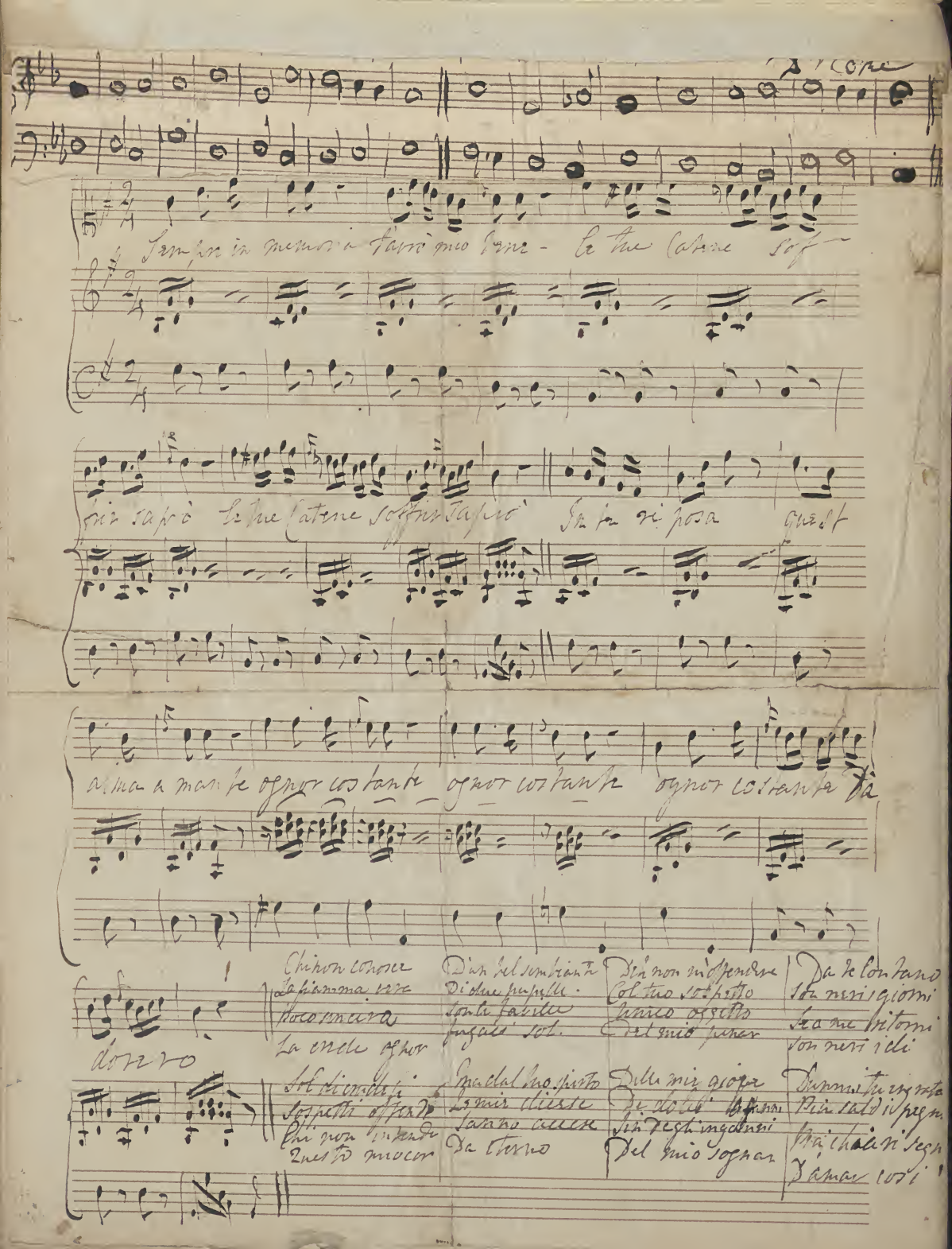
the Shades a-way,


So truth does
So truth does fancy's Charms Dif -
fancys Charms Dif-folve -
And Riſing Reaſon puts to flight -
- folve and Ri-ſing Reaſon puts to flight -
the fumes that did the mind in -
The fumes that did the Mind in-volve Reſto - ring In - tellec - tual Day, So truth does fancy's Charms Diſsolve,
And riſing reaſon puts to
- volve - - - that did the Mind in-volve Reſto - ring In - tellec - tual Day,
So truth does fancy's Charms Diſsolve,


flight - - - - - - - - the fumes the fumes that did the Mind, In - volve the fumes that did the Mind In -
And Riſing Reaſon puts to flight - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - the fumes that did the Mind In -
-volve Re - ſto - - - - ring Re - ſto - - - - - - - - ring Intellec - tual Day, Re-ſto-ring In-tel-lectual Day.
-volve Re - ſto - - - - ring Re - ſto - - - - - - - - ring Intellec - tual Day Re-ſto-ring In-tel-lectual Day.

March in Blue Beard




Sempre in mente a Fabio mio bene - le tue catene sof-
fri saprò le tue catene soffrir sapro' Sta in riposa quest
alma a mar le ognor costante ognor costante ognor costante sta
dovero
Chi non conosce
la fiamma vera
poco resista
La crede ognor
Del disinganno
Sospetti offende
Chi non intende
Questo mio cor
Dian del sembiante
Di due pupille
Sante faville
fuggir sol
Spada dal suo spirto
Lo mio desire
Sarano cause
Da vivere
Sia non m'offendere
Col tuo sospetto
Tanto affetto
E del mio pensier
Della mia gioja
Se do tal'
Sia festi ingombri
Del mio sognar
Da le costanze
Sia mei giorni
Sia me ritorni
Son mei cieli
Dunque fa cuore
Più tardi si pegna
Sta chiaro segno
Fabio così

